RAILWAY AND STEAMBOATS.

O. R. & N. CO.

EXCURSIONS

Season of 1884.

STEAMER WIDE WEST

WILL LEAVE ASH ST. WHARF FOR ASTORIA until further notice TUESDAY and THURSDAY at 6 A. M., on SATURDAY at 2 P. M. Leave Astoria WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 6 A. M. and SUNDAY at 6:15 P. M.

TICKETS FOR ROUND TRIP, $2 50.

WIDE WEST will touch at St. Helens, Kalama, Rainier, Oak Point, Cathlamet, Brookfield and other landings where she can receive passengers conveniently, connect at Astoria with the L. & S. Co's steamer "General Miles" for Fort Stevens, Fort Canby and Ilwaco. WIDE WEST also connects with steamer for the Seaside House and Grimes Hotel. Fare, Portland to Ilwaco and Return, $3 75—good until Sept.

PUGET SOUND AND VICTORIA.

DAILY, except Sundays. Steamer leaves Ash street wharf at 1 P. M. Round Trip Tickets for Tacoma, Seattle and Victoria:

Portland to Tacoma and Return

Portland to Seattle and return

Portland to Victoria and return

Passengers leaving Portland Monday, Wednesday or Friday will connect at Tacoma with steamer Olympian; on alternate days with steamer North Pacific.

TO THE CASCADES BY WATER.

Steamer leaves Ash st. wharf daily, except Sunday, at 7 A. M.; returning, arrives at Portland at 4 P. M. Fare for the Round Trip $2.

MULTNOMAH FALLS,

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS.

Round Trip Tickets.

Train leaves East Portland (O. & C. Ferry) at M., arriving at Multnomah Falls at 11:30. Returning leave the Falls at 3:45 P. M., arriving at East Portland at 6:30.

Procure tickets before going on train. Excursion tickets can only be purchased from agents of the company. Persons going aboard boats or trains without tickets will be charged full fare. A. L. STOKES, Ass't. Freight and Pass. Agent.

A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent, Ash st. wharf.

Oregon R'y & Navigation Co.

OCEAN DIVISION.

LEAVE PORTLAND AT 12 MIDNIGHT.	LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO AT 10 A. M.
Oregon, Monday, Aug. 4	State, Saturday, Aug.
State, Saturday, Aug.	Columbia, Thurs., Aug.
Columbia, Thurs., Aug.	Oregon, Tuesday, Aug.
Oregon, Tuesday, Aug. 19	State, Sunday, Aug.
State, Sunday, Aug.	Columbia, Friday, Aug.
Columbia, Friday, Aug. 29	Oregon, Wed., Aug.
Oregon, Wed., Sept. 3	State, Monday, Sept.
State, Monday, Sept. 8	Columbia, Sat., Sept.

Right reserved to change steamers or sailing days.

RAIL DIVISION.

Transfer steamer connecting with Atlantic Express leaves Ash st. wharf, Portland, daily, at 11 40 A. M. Pacific Express arrives at Portland daily at 11:40 A. M.

Main Line Passenger Trains run daily, connecting at Wallula Junction for points on N. P. R. R.

Through Sleeping Cars.—Pullman Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars between Portland and St. Paul.

Emigrant Trains leave East Portland at 8:25 A. M. and arrive at 4:15 P. M. daily.

Emigrant Sleepers are run through to St. Paul without change. Between Huron, Mon., and St. Paul emigrants are carried on Express trains.

MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIVER DIVISION.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Boat leaves Portland for Dalles at 7 A. M.

Boat arrives at Portland from Dalles

Leave Portland for	Mo.	Tu.	Wed.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.
Astoria & Lower Columbia	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM
Dayton, Or.	7 AM		7 AM		7 AM	
Salem						
Corvallis	6 AM			6 AM		

Tacoma and Seattle, 1:00 P. M. daily.

Victoria steamers do not run Sundays.

NARROW GAUGE DIVISION—EAST SIDE

Between PORTLAND and WEST STAYTON, via O. & C. R. R. to Woodburn.

Trains for West Stayton leave Portland at 7:30 A. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

For Brownsville (via Lebanon Junction) leave Portland at 4 P. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

WEST SIDE.

BET. PORTLAND, SHERIDAN AND AIRLIE via O. & C. R. R. to Whites.

Leave Portland at 9 A. M. Returning, leave Airlie for Portland at 5:25 A. M.

Freight for all points on Narrow Gauge Division will be received and forwarded by the O. & C. R. R., East and West Side Divisions, respectively.

General Offices—cor. Front and D Street.

C. H. PRESCOTT, Manager. A. L. STOKES, G. F. & P. Agent.

A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.

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PASSENGER TRAINS,

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LUXURIANT DAY COACHES,

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—FROM—

WASHINGTON AND OREGON POINTS

TO THE EAST.

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A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.

Oregon & California R. R. Co.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

MARRIAGE GUIDE

The Sunday Oregonian.

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MARTIN LIGHTFOOT'S SONG.

Hearken, hearken, gentles all,
Come hearken unto me,
And I'll sing you a song of a Wood-Lyon
Came swimming out over the sea.

He ranged west, he ranged east,
And far and wide ranged he;
He took his bite out of every beast
That under the greenwood tree.

Then by there came a jolly old wolf,
"And I'll serve you," quoth he;
Quoth the Lyon, "My paw is heavy enough,
And what wilt thou do for me?"

Then by there came a cunning old fox,
"And I'll serve you," quoth he;
Quoth the Lyon, "My wits are sharp enough,
And what wilt thou do for me?"

Then by there came a white, white dove,
Flew off Our Lady's knee;
"It's I will be your true, true love,
If you will be true to me."

"And what will you do, you bonny white dove?
And what will you do for me?"
"Oh, I'll bring you to Our Lady's love,
And the ways of chivalrie."

So he followed the dove that Wood-Lyon
Over sea and wood and wold,
Till he came to a perfect knight,
Like the Paladin of old.

He ranged east, he ranged west,
And far and wide ranged he,
And ever the dove won him honor and fame
In the ways of chivalrie.

Then by there came a foul old sow,
Was rocking under the tree;
"It's I will be true, love, to you,
If you'll be true to me."

"And what wilt thou do, thou foul old sow?
And what wilt thou do for me?"
"A bare hangs in my snout a jewel of gold,
And that will I give to thee."

He took to the sow that Wood-Lyon,
To the rocking sow took he;
And the dove flew up to Our Lady's bosom,
And never again threw he.

SWEET PEAS.

What is the use of such pretty wings
That never, never can fly?—
Tinted fine as the clouds that shine
In the delicate morning sky,
With perfume sweet as the lilies keep
Down in their vases so white and deep.

The brown bees go humming aloft;
The humming-bird soars away;
The butterfly blows like the leaf of a rose,
Off in the sunshine gay;
But you peep over the garden wall,
Looking up wistfully after them all.

Are you tired of the company
Of the balsams so dull and proud?
The coxcombs bold and the marigold,
And the spider-wort wrapped in a cloud?
Do you not get plenty of sunshine and dew,
And crowds of gay gossips to visit you?

You flutter, and reach, and climb,
How eager your wee faces are!
Charmed in the light till the blind old night
Shall to the world by a star.
Ah, surely it is hard to feel one's wings,
And still be prisoned like wingless things.

"Tweet, tweet," then says Parson Thrush,
Who's preaching up in a tree;
"Though you never may fly while the world goes by,
Be wise, little flowers," says he;
"Often, I know, to the souls that aspire
Comes something better than their desire!"

COUNTRIFIED.

The following details of a trip to the country at the headwaters of the Lewis river are some of the adventures of the writer and the scenic beauties of that fair country.

The only passenger on board besides myself was an overgrown youth of about 20, who refused to be drawn into conversation, notwithstanding my most eloquent and persistent appeals. He slunk down in a corner of the cabin, placed a large paper bag on one side, a bottle of water on the other, pulled three or four papers out of his hip pocket, cocked his legs on the back of a chair, and after getting all fixed to his own satisfaction, cast his eyes around to see where to begin first. Opening the paper bag he drew out a medium sized Bologna sausage and a handful of crackers, which he began to munch as he read the bloody details of "The Boy Avenger." Catching sight of the Bologna, he slid up on one side, ran his hand down into his pants pocket and drew out an old handled razor, with which he haggled the sausage. Seeing that it was useless to try and get information out of this barbarian, I left the cabin and stowed myself away on a coil of rope, and was soon lost in slumber.

In the afternoon I roused myself and began rummaging around to find out something about the place I was bound for. Espying my old friend, I resolved to tackle him once more. He was whittling away on a new lead pencil with the handled razor. "Are you going far?" I said.

"I kalkalate I'm goin' to F——, if there's enough water."

"Why, do you ever get stuck?"

"Stuck! Yer see, boss, it's just like this: Just above F—— thar's a camp of Injuns, and I'll bet my razor 'ginst your jackknife, they're the dirtiest animals outside a pig pen. Wall, as I was sayin', those yar Injuns have a kind of religious ceremony once a year; they all go and wash in the river as a sort of prelude to the dance which follows. Wall, you see, as a nat'ral result the stream fills up further down and forms bars and obstructs navigation. Couple miles below the camp, when I was coming down, there was a bar of this Injun dirt about the size of a small island, and I kalkalate it's thar yet. So, you may have to walk part way, anyhow."

Although the above is rather elastic, but as it was told in good faith I presume it's amazing.

Gashly (as he called himself) and I became friends. As he was just the person I was looking for, I made arrangements with him to stop at his dad's place (as he called the country house), out ten or twelve miles from the village.

About 5 o'clock the boat slacked up and as the captain said we couldn't get much farther, we thought it prudent to "hoof" the remaining distance.

The village was a sleepy, unpretentious little place, all huddled up around the one business street. Of this village I'll speak later. Horace hurried me off to a rickety-looking farmer's wagon and introduced me to the "old man."

"Certainly! Jump right up. Horace, stick that on the butter box, and let the stranger come up hyar on the seat. Well, all ready. Get up, Jake," and the old man rattled the lines over the horses' backs, sending them off at a lively canter.

It was as quiet as a democratic rally, in the presence of the "old man."

Gashly the elder was a fat, good-natured man who couldn't do enough to please; the only fault I could find was that he had a habit of harping on a string about ten-acre lots, heifers, four-year-olds, and a lot of other farm nomenclature which became extremely monotonous after being repeated half a dozen times.

The sun had sunk behind the western mountains, and as the "old man" still sweated about the Hamburg eggs he had sold to Zeke, I dropped my feet on the dash-board and began nodding.

I was suddenly awakened from my slumbers by the "old man" drawing the horses up so sharply that it threw me off the seat. My feet were on the dash-board dangling alongside the horses' tails, while my head was stowed away under the seat.

A two-story frame house with an ivy vine crawling all over it met my gaze as I gathered myself together.

Horace jumped down, threw open a gate into the barnyard, and the "old man" drove in.

"What d'ye see that fancy chicken over on the roost house? Two years ago, fall, I paid a settin' of its eggs for five dollars—it's a darned dandy rooster," cried the "alderman," as he leaned over and expectorated a squirt of tobacco juice on the chick's head.

He kept rattling on about heifers and pigs, while he unharnessed the horses, till I was so exasperated that I determined to make my way across the yard up to the house. After dodging pig pens and feed troughs, I found Horace in the yard, who desired me to go in and have supper, which I declined, as I had a good lunch on the boat and was sleepy, not hungry.

In compliance with my request he showed me to my room on the first floor, and after lighting the lamp bade him good night.

I expected to find a straw bed down in one corner; the walls bedaubed with whitewash and an old shirt tacked across the window, or something to that effect, but I was agreeably disappointed. Everything that a fair minded person could wish for was there. Being tired, I was soon in bed and fast asleep.

It must have been well on in the morning when I awoke and became conscious of a tapping noise like somebody hammering outside the window. Little sharp strokes, tat! tat! tat! in rapid succession. Tossed to one side, then the other; kicked the blankets off, we got. I could not go to sleep to save my neck. After an hour's raving and fuming I sprang out of bed and stealthily approached the window, but could see nothing, although the noise continued. There were two doors leading into the room—one from the hall, and the other from a veranda along the back of the house.

I unbolted the back door and reconnoitered along the portico towards the sound. Behind a dry goods box sat the cause of all this trouble. A mangy cur of a dog was digging his hind paw into the fleas, and being on a loose board, made that infernal tat-tat. I ought to have got a club or a gun, but I was peevish, so I kicked it with my foot into the middle of the next ten-acre lot, as the old man would say; and my toes doubled up under my heel for my trouble.

I slept on till 6 o'clock, when, hearing children playing in the hall, I got up and dressed.

I was slightly embarrassed upon entering the dining room and finding it crammed full of youngsters.

"Good morning. How'd you sleep. We keep that room you had for special quality, and I hope you liked it," said the old man, as he sat the chairs up to the table.

"Those are all my children. Here's Horace, Philip, John, Myrtle, Rose, George—" I lost the combination at this juncture and was unable to catch up, "and here's my missus and baby."

"There's a little man," sang the fond mother as she held the baby up to be kissed.

I suppose the proper thing to do was to kiss it, so I did, but I got about as much satisfaction out of it as if you had planted a clammy oyster on my neck.

"Sit right yer beside Emma and don't be bashful. Make yerself right to home."

I always abhorred the smell of bacon, but this morning, in my confusion, I ate prodigious quantities without knowing what it was. Coffee was served in large tin cups, which, from appearances, had seen a good deal of wear. I was leisurely sipping my coffee, when I became aware of water dripping into my boots. Removing the cup from my lips I found that there had been a hole in the bottom of the cup, which the economical wife had stopped up with a piece of cotton rag. The rag working out of its hole made way for a thick stream of coffee down my shirt front. The objectionable cup was removed and we were getting along swimmingly, when by sheer bad luck I emptied the contents of the bacon dish into Emma's lap. It was a tie as to who was the most mortified. But she took it in good part and we were friends again.

Misfortune never comes single. John Henry had swallowed a whole egg at one leap and unfortunately it got stuck half way between his mouth and the place it was intended for. Mrs. Gashly would slap him on the back; then the "old man" would dance around, adjust his glasses, peer down his throat, utter a "ugh! ugh!" trip around and pat him encouragingly. Horace strode forward with a get-out-of-the-way air, grasped the youngster by the coat collar and jumped him up and down in the chair three or four times at the imminent danger of pushing his backbone through the back of his head. It had the desired effect, however.

"If you can't make the egg go to the stomach, bring the stomach to the egg," philosophically added Horace as he slunk to his seat.

The meal pulled through somehow or another and you had better believe I was willing when the "old man" said:

"Now, make yourself comfortable. There's the sorrel pony out yonder in the shed. You'll find the saddle around somewhar. Thar's Hor's gun and fishin' pole. And the orchard you'll find out yonder, beyond the meadow. Lots of fine pears! So as I said before make yerself to home—don't be shy."

Mrs. Gashly put me up a lunch as I did not know whither I might wander to. The orchard had the great attraction for me so hither I went.

I wandered aimlessly around the orchard until I thought it was lunch time. Pears have a strong fascination for me, and as I had eaten until I was tired, then wandered around, taking bits from all the different varieties in the place. I had no appetite for bread and bacon.

City folks going from the city to the country invariably go into ecstasies over new-mown hay, so as no one could hear me, I made a bed of it and slept the afternoon away.

Something always wakes me up rudely. A ripe pear fell plumb into my open mouth, completely annihilating my pleasant dreams.

Here's a conundrum for scientific sages to wipe their specs and think over: My watch indicated fifteen minutes to six when the pear fell. Now, the question is whether the emptiness of my stomach attracted the pear to fill the vacuum, or whether the solemn admonition by Mrs. Gashly that supper would be ready at six, precisely, had got mixed up in my stomach, and had winked at the pear to come down and remind me that it was time to be off, if I wanted supper.

Bacon is about the handiest thing around a farm, next to a horse. The "old man" was repairing a gate as I approached the house. Unrolling a paper he took out two long slices of fried bacon and nailed them onto the gate in lieu of hinges. Such ingenuity should not go unrewarded.

Supper being over my pipe and I were having a quiet time on the front fence. Emma approached and after a good deal of coaxing and blushing I consented to escort her to a "ball" that was going to take place that night over in the village.

You can understand better than I can describe the feelings of a timid youth, walking hand in hand down a country road with a stout country girl; the tanbark tinge of the setting sun mantling her classic forehead and the *sweet* perfume of the cow house sufficiently strong to manure a four-acre lot.

Let me pass over the details of that walk: they are to painful to describe.

The scene of the festivities was an unplastered room over the village general store. A fiddle, harmonica and a crazy melodeon constituted the musical instruments.

Much to my surprise Emma and I got through the first dance, a quadrille, in good shape, and on her volunteering to introduce me to some female friends of hers I readily acquiesced.

Miss Flute, my new found partner, and I were getting along famously, and I was on the point of congratulating myself, when to my horror something struck me a forcible whack on the shins, knocking my feet from under me and letting me down hastily. If this had taken place anywhere outside a country dance, I am postive the young lady partner would have followed suit; but I fervently thank providence that I was spared a violent death; and further more, I would request that all young ladies of great bodily presence would follow Miss Flute's example.

Limping from the room, I was assisted by Emma and several other fair ones down the stairs. Seeing that it would be misery for me to try and drag the hours away in solitude, I determined to get home in as short a time as possible. Two of the young ladies went up stairs to ascertain who had made the attempt to assassinate me.

Farmer Jenkins happening along and seeing the fix I was in, volunteered to take me home in the wagon, providing Emma and I were agreeable—which we were.

The investigators returning, I learned that a Miss May Tinkle, being of a modest disposition, and fearful that some one might discover that she had slipped her shoes on over sockless feet, had stitched several pieces of old lead pipe in the hem of her dress in order to restrain its risibilities. Being a lively dancer, her dress swung around suddenly and the lead pipe struck me on the shins, as aforesaid. The ride home seemed a century, and I was right glad when I rolled into bed and closed this, my first full day's adventures in the country.

WILL A. METTE.

JOB, THE GARDENER.

CHAPTER I.

Theodore Flanders was a farmer living near Bardstown, Kentucky, in the middle of a rich stockbreeding region. He was of New England birth, but had sought the bluegrass region in early life, where he had married a lady who prided herself on a long line of Virginia ancestors, and who brought up her daughters to the idea that social position was the sole aim of a woman's life. Flanders was not wanting in industry, but his was an up-hill row to hoe, as his money was always spent before he got it. As he neared the meridian of life the civil war broke out, and his grounds were greatly damaged by both armies. Morgan's guerillas burned up his fence rails to dry their wet clothing, and the Union troops, having no fit cavalry horses of their own, helped themselves to the sons of Denmark and Star Davis that adorned Mr. Flanders' stables. And it was a noteworthy fact that the worst depredations committed by the irresponsible class afterwards known as "Sherman's bummers" were upon the property of men of northern birth. To crown the whole proceeding, President Lincoln issued his emancipation proclamation and set free, among others, five slaves, which had cost Theodore Flanders $4,500 in gold Federal money just at the outbreak of the war, and for a portion of which amount he was still in debt and paying interest.

Mr. Flanders was the son of a poor old couple living in the beautiful valley of the Housatonic, in the state of Connecticut, at the time of his departure for the south. His father had died long before the war, and his mother had spent her declining years in the Kentucky home of her son until 1869, when the serious illness of a beloved daughter called her back to the old scenes in New England once more. The daughter died, and the aged woman was so broken by the shock that she did not long survive her. Theodore was now alone in the world, for he had but one relative, and there was no telling whether he was alive or dead. John Flanders had been a sea-faring man in early life and had settled down on the west coast of Mexico, near the little port of San Blas, long before the outbreak of gold mining in California. All efforts to draw him out of his seclusion had failed. His brother had not heard from him since 1855, when he figured in a singular episode related by the California newspapers as having gone to the rescue of a wrecked steamer at Cape San Lucas, whose starving passengers he clothed and fed for three weeks until a messenger could be sent to Acapulco for a relief ship to carry the unlucky gold-hunters on their journey to San Francisco. Had John Flanders been dead and laid in the grave, he could not have been more fully dead to all earthly kin than he was in his seclusion on the western shore of the continent, where no telegraph nor railroad could reach him, and where a scrappy little goleta, plying once a month to Mazatlan and once to the interior, was the only means of communication with the outer world. To Theodore, who had not seen him since he was 10 years old, Uncle John Flanders was so faintly remembered as to seem almost a myth. He had fallen into the belief that his uncle had, like too many of the Americans who had visited Mexico in the forties, married an *hija del pais* (a native woman) and raised a family of swarthy young creoles, which he shrank from introducing to his staid New England relatives.

Just about the close of the war, Theodore had a business settlement with a neighbor who had become broken up, and in payment of a debt of several years' standing he was obliged to take nine kegs of nails at considerably above their value, and two thoroughbred mares that he did not want at all. But it was that or nothing. So he took the mares at $450 each, and bred them to Star Davis, owned by the youngest son of "the great commoner," and one of these mares dropped, in 1866, a beautiful chestnut colt, to which Mr. Flanders gave the name of Stargazer.

CHAPTER II.

There is no amusement more fascinating or more dangerous to the pocket than horse racing, especially if the turf devotee is a man of limited means. Take men of the stamp of August Belmont and Pierre Lorillard, and they can afford it. But it is an expensive amusement, in which the expenses are always certain and the winnings are very uncertain. A few years before the outbreak of the war, Captain Thomas Fairweather, an old Mississippi steamboatman, had retired from the river and purchased a fine farm in Bourbon county, on which he began the breeding of thoroughbred horses. He had to wait nearly three years before any of his colts came upon the turf, and then there was only one in fourteen that was anything of a goer. His ample fortune melted like snow, and in six years from the time that he took possession of his farm, his mind began to give way under his reverses. One morning his lifeless body was found floating in a small stream near his farm.

His widow was a practical woman, however, and soon rose to a proper sense of the situation. She dismissed the trainer and his retinue of jockeys and rubbers, and kept only one faithful old darkey as a stud-groom. She soon found plenty of the gambling element ready to come forward and lease the racing qualities of her colts and fillies, all of which money she devoted to purchases of cattle. As a neighbor of the Flanders family, she had deserved better than she had received, for she was really a woman of the people, full of hard sense and practical business ability, while Mrs. Flanders was an elegantly educated lady but decidedly visionary in her views. Nevertheless, the goodly-proportioned widow was always a welcome guest at The Cedars, as the Flanders estate was called. Her two confidential advisers were a man named Edward Stack, a hemp warehouseman in Lexington, and George Shy, a cattle-drover for the Cincinnati market. Both of these men were what Mrs. Flanders called detestably vulgar people, but the Widow Fairweather knew their true merit. They had been her husband's early friends, and had he taken their advice and avoided the turf he would have escaped the ignominious end of a suicide. At least she reasoned so, and while she never tried to bring them together with the aristocratic planter's wife, she continued to bring about many a cozy little breakfast party at her farm while George Shy was marshalling his bovine cohorts for the long drive to Cincinnati.

One day Mrs. Flanders' aristocratic pride got a severe fall. Her husband came in and asked "Has there been anybody here to-day, dear?"

"Nobody but an old man who asked for a job of work, but I told him there was none for him. He then said he was hungry and I took him out into the kitchen where Aunt Phyllis was eating her dinner and told her to give him some."

"And this was a white man?"

"Yes—why?"

"And you put him down to a kitchen table to eat with a nigger woman?" asked Mr. Flanders.

"Yes, it was good enough for him, the dirty old Yankee—pretty good I gave him anything to eat at all," haughtily answered his wife.

"You forget, my dear, that I am one of those Yankees myself. Ah me, it seems to me that pride always goes before a fall."

"What do you mean?" asked his wife in some alarm.

"I mean that my losses on Stargazer at the Lexington races have placed me heavily in debt. In order to raise money I have been obliged to lease away all this farm except ten acres—two hundred and sixty acres to Ned Stack, the hemp warehouseman in Lexington, and two hundred and thirty acres to his friend, George Shy the cattle drover."

"If there are two men I abhor, these are the ones," retorted Mrs. Flanders, "and they are constant companions of that vulgar Mrs. Fairweather, too. How on earth did you ever get into the clutches of such people?"

"It was through the agency of Mrs. Fairweather that it all came about," replied her husband. "When the old captain drowned himself she came to me in her troubles. And yesterday, on my visit to Lexington, I went over and spent two hours, telling her of my difficulties with the same frankness that she had told me of hers five years ago. She gave me a glass of sherry, and said she thought she could see a way out of the difficulty; and while we were talking it over, in came George Shy. She gave him a glass of wine, too."

"And you drank with that low drover?" angrily inquired Mrs. Flanders.

"Yes, I did, my dear, and I don't see that I am the worse for it, for before I left the house George Shy had given me his check for $1,840 on Grinstead's bank, for which I executed him a lease of 230 acres for three years at $8 per acre, and this was in advance of the first year's rent; and then he took me to Stack's warehouse where I concluded a lease of 260 acres to him at $8, payable yearly in advance. I have also his check for $1,620, and these two amounts will more than pay all our debts. And now I am going to Bardstown, to advertise in the *Sentinel* for a gardener."

"Well, this is not so bad, after all," said Mrs. Flanders, "and I suppose that Ella and Sophy and I can go to New Orleans for the winter?"

"Really, I don't know where the money is coming from," replied Mr. Flanders, "it will cost at least a thousand dollars, and that is a thousand more than I've got. But we will see—and now I'm off to Bardstown for a gardener." And five minutes later, the clatter of a horse's hoofs might have been heard on the avenue leading down to the turnpike.

CHAPTER III.

The Flanders family were seated at breakfast next morning when a ring at the doorbell came and the servant showed an old man into the hall. She then went into the breakfast room and told her master that "der's an ole tramp done come down an' wanted to see him."

Mr. Flanders rose hastily from the table and stepped into the hall, where stood a silver-haired man dressed in clothes which, though old and worn, were neatly patched and scrupulously clean, as were also his hands and face. He cast a searching glance into the planter's face and asked:

"You advertised for a gardener, sir, and I think I might suit you—but do you think I am too old?"

"You are not too old, if you are willing to work and have no bad habits," replied Flanders. "Have you much experience as a gardener?"

"Handled a hoe ever since I was 14 year old, and haint got none the worst of it yit," said the old man with a quiet smile.

"You're a Yankee by your accent," said Flanders.

"Wal, I flatter myself I be!" replied the old man with an air of pride.

"And the name, please?" said Mr. Flanders.

"Job Farnham, sir."

"Job Farnham, eh?" mused Flanders, "are you from Connecticut?"

"No, sir; from Maine. My folks lived in Dedham, next town to Walpole, but them rich Farnhams in Walpole wa'n't of our family."

"Well, Job, there's about six acres of ground here to be put into vegetables and flowers altogether. There's some four acres for exercise lots at the stables and the rest of the farm is under lease for three years. Do you think you can take care of a pair of carriage horses and six acres of garden?"

"I'll agree to eat your hat if I can't," replied Job.

"Well, Job, you can sleep in the room over the stable, and your wages will be $20 per month. Now you can go out and clean off the horses and then come in to your breakfast," said Mr. Flanders.

"Bless yer soul, boss, I've been to breakfast nigh on to two hours ago. Wal, here goes for the hosses."

Job had no easy time in ingratiating himself at the "Cedars." Phyllis, the cook, at first hated him because he made extra work for her. "[illegible]," she asserted. Mrs. Flanders disliked any white man who performed what she called menial labor, and old Job evidently knew this, for when he drove her and her daughters to church, he kept a dignified silence and never spoke save in answer to their questions. But the garden was a model of neatness, and as for the carriage and horses, they looked as they had never done under the grooming of their former negro attendants. The only friends that old Job had in the family were Mr. Flanders and his younger daughter Sophy. The elder daughter, Ella, was like her mother in everything and had the southern idea of that period—which they are rapidly getting rid of, thank the Lord—that it was disgraceful for a man to work for a living. She would never marry any one but a foreign nobleman or a rich planter at the least. Job had been at work for Mr. Flanders about six months when a visitor began to make his appearance at the house. This was a young man of about thirty-two years of age, who called himself the Hon. James Fitzroy Gordon, and claimed to be the youngest son of Sir Clarence Gordon, M. P. It was observed that Job never took any special notice of him when driving out in the carriage. Ella was particularly indignant at this, and insisted that her father should discharge Job. Mr. Flanders remonstrated with her and said that the old man suited him well enough, and Sophy likewise pleaded for the old man, so that Ella's disgust was all she had for her pains. Matters came to a head one day, when Ella sent Job up to Mr. Gordon's room to tell him that the carriage was ready. Old Job knocked at the door, and in reply to Gordon's "Come in," stuck his head in the door and said: "The kerridge is ready at the door."

"Take off your hat when you speak to me or I'll knock it off," said Gordon haughtily, "and then I'll receive your message."

"You've received now all the message you'll ever git, and as for knockin' off hats, you'll do nothin' of the kind," retorted the old man.

"Take that," roared Gordon, as he sprang towards the old man. But Job's strong arm parried the blow and the next moment Gordon was stretched upon the floor with a deep cut bleeding from under his eye. Mr. Flanders and his wife, whose rooms were on the same floor, rushed in and began to ask the cause of the trouble.

"Look here, The'dore—" began Job.

"Insolent fellow, who are you talking to?" said Mrs. F.

"Beg pardin, mam, I should hev said Mr. Flanders, but my blood is up and I forgot myself. This fellow told me to take off my hat or he'd knock it off. This man's name is not Gordon and he's not any English lord's son. He was a common gambler in San Francisco—yes, in the old El Dorado on Kearny street—four years ago, and now that I hev showed him up and saved your daughter from marryin' the wretch, I s'pose you hev no further use for me."

"None in the world—you may go," said Mrs. Flanders.

"Stay, he shall not go until this thing is proven," said Mr. Flanders. Then turning to Gordon, he said in a stern voice, "You will have forty-eight hours, Mr. Gordon, to clear up this charge."

But at the end of forty-eight hours the *soi disant*. Gordon had left the house forever, and Ella Flanders, a duped and half-crazed woman, was left lamenting. Old Job was master of the situation.

CHAPTER IV.

The mellow sunshine of a May morning lighted up the tall trees in an oak grove just outside the old Association track at Lexington, as two men and a boy stood beside a large chestnut colt, with a blaze face and three white feet. One of these was Mr. Flanders, and the other was his trainer, Durham Elliff. The latter said, in a professional undertone:

"Well, he's a trifle big to run a mile and a half, but I'll move him that far if you say so. I know already that he's lots faster than he was last year, and Vagabond only beat him a head for the Derby. Now, I don't see how he can lose the Distillery stakes, for Vagabond is lame and Rattrap has turned rogue, and as for Briarwood, he's lost all his speed. So the race now looks like a gift to Stargazer—and ain't he a picture?"

Durham Elliff spoke truly, for the chestnut colt had thickened out into a horse of mighty proportions, though somewhat high in flesh. His mighty neck seemed clothed with the strength of thunder, while his tendons stood out like whipcord. His loins arched splendidly, showing rare maturity in a horse of his age, while his monstrous stifles stood clear out above a pair of hocks that showed no signs of a curb. The boy was now lifted into the saddle and the colt strode about with a lofty air, while his rich coat shone like burnished copper.

"Canter him slow, Jimmy, for a mile and a quarter from the stand. After you have passed the quarter pole look on the fence for a piece of leather marked with a white E. Set him a'goin' as soon as you get to that and brace him well around the turns for he's a long strider. Near the head of the homestretch is another piece of leather tacked on the fence marked D. and when you pass that the second time you pull him up and canter in slow."

"There are people on the track; are you not afraid they will clock this run?" asked Mr. Flanders.

"No, not a bit afraid. They will not expect him to go over a mile on what work he has had, as they will not half get their watches started when he starts; and then the stop point is in such an out of the way place that I don't believe any of them will stop when he does. Most of them will stop on the mile, and they won't get it by forty yards. I used to run trials at night, and got horses hurt by doing so. Now I run by daylight, and fix my own distances."

The great colt walked up the quarter stretch with a commanding air and then turned towards the wire in a slow trot. Reaching the wire, he bounded off like a cork, with head down and neck extended. Jimmy Clark had been told not to canter better than 2:10, and as he went away with head down and neck extended, he was fighting for the bit and wanted to run. He had gone a mile and a quarter at this pace when suddenly Clark pulled his head up and shook the bit through his mouth. Mr. Flanders and Elliff both sprung their watches as he passed the tiny black mark on the fence.

"Oh, but he is sweet milk and peaches," cried Elliff, as they lay concealed in the tall grass. "Look how he's a-bootin' it down on twenty-three feet and the five tracks as true as you could hit 'em with a die and a sledge. Here he is—51 seconds for a half mile—too fast Jimmy for a turn; ease him on the turns. Oh, look at him go down that stretch like a flutterin pigeon—he'll just steal that money."

"How does he compare with Lancaster or Ryneslinge?"

"He could run over and kill either of 'em at this distance, though I don't know how he'd handle the big red at three miles. What a horse he was, and just killed by recklessness."

"The mile is nearly up," said Mr. Flanders.

"So it is—now, 1:47; well, that's strong pace, considerin' he was pulled together all around that turn. But oh, look at him come now, since Jimmy's shook him up. Look out now, sir, he's finishin' awful strong. Take care! By grab, 2:38 and the last half in 51 seconds."

"Did you get the last quarter?" asked Flanders.

"Yes, sir; 26 seconds, and the one before it in 25, the fastest fifth quarter I ever saw done in shoes."

The great colt fought for the bit all the way past the stand, and went the entire two miles before he could be pulled up. When he walked back to the stand Elliff clothed him down and was told that his horse had done a mile and three-quarters in 3:03.

"That's right," said Elliff, "but how did you catch it?"

Three weeks slipped rapidly by, and an exciting scene took place in the barroom of the old Phoenix hotel at Lexington. The night was cloudy and lowering, which had driven many idlers from the deserted streets. The Distillery stakes was to be run next day, and the seductive voice of "the eloquent Underwood" was to be heard, selling pools on the race:

"Barbarian brought a hundred as first choice, and what am I offered for second?"

"Sixty—sixty-five—seventy—seventy—and sold—what do you take?"

"Take Rattrap."

"Rattrap brought seventy—one hundred and seventy in the pool. [illegible]"

"[illegible]—sixty—[illegible] and sold—what do you take?"

"My own colt," said Flanders.

"Stargazer brought sixty—two hundred and thirty in the pool. How much for the field? It includes Vagabond, Briarwood, Algonquin and Lauristine—and Vagabond beat Stargazer for the Derby last year and Algonquin lapped out Tombigbee in the Leger—how much for the field?"

"Sixty—seventy—seventy-five—eighty—eighty, and sold," cried the doctor. "Three hundred and ten in the pool." An hour later, the excitement had grown furious, as it was reported that Stargazer had not had a run for ten days and that Vagabond had done a mile in 1:46 that morning, with 118 lbs. up. By the time midnight had been reached the Vagabond story had made the field first choice at $160, Barbarian second at $120, Rattrap third at $100 and Stargazer last at $70. Mr. Flanders had that day mortgaged "The Cedars" to John Snape, a blacksmith, for $6,000 and had bought every pool but six; and these had been taken by his trainer, Durham Elliff. Wine came in on trays like water and went down men's throats like boiling oil till 2 in the morning. About 3 the pool selling closed and Theodore Flanders' money was all in the pool-box. He had not saved a ten-dollar piece.

The day was rainy and the track was slippery. As the pool selling opened on the track, just after noon, Durham Elliff stepped up to Mr. Flanders and asked in a low tone:

"Have you any money left, sir?"

"Not a dollar in the world; but why?"

"Because the betting has changed altogether. Your colt is now first choice at $150, Barbarian second at $120, Rattrap $70, and the field $160. That makes $370 against $70 on Rattrap. Now you have it $6000 against $18,000 or thereabouts; so if you could get some one to put about $1200 on Rattrap you would insure your money in case Stargazer gets beaten," said Elliff.

"I thought you said he couldn't lose it."

"True, I did," said the trainer; "but you forget that this is a muddy track, and your horse has not been tried in the mud. If it was a good track it would be as easy as finding it."

Here the bell rang to saddle up, and Mr. Flanders gasped out: "Too late—I can't borrow a dollar. Pshaw, my colt can win it. He's the favorite still."

"Stargazer $300, Rattrap $250, Barbarian $200 and field $150," was the reply of a pool-seller's clerk of whom he had inquired the latest quotations.

"Tang, dling, clang, tang," went the bell on the judge's stand, and a hoarse voice cried, "Saddle up." Theodore Flanders was as pale as death.

"Tang, ting, clang, cling, clang," went the bell again, and the same hoarse voice called out, "Go to the quarter pole and face the starter."

The jockeys were up, Stargazer ridden by Clark in gray and dark green; Barbarian by a negro boy in gold and purple; Rattrap by Colazzi in orange and black, and Vagabond by Cadwallader in red and white, and the lesser lights in less glowing colors. Barbarian has the inside track, but at the fall of the flag Vagabond goes to the front, and they run to the head of the stretch in 53 seconds. Barbarian and Rattrap are next, and the big chestnut is fourth, with Clark's bootsoles showing plainly as they swing into the stretch. Ha! Vagabond is quitting; the pace is too hot for him and Barbarian takes the lead. They are half way down the quarter stretch and the owner of Rattrap waves his hat. Quicker than a flash the black colt is in front amid yells of his backers. He leads to the quarter pole in 1:48.

"By Jove, that's too fast for a race in the mud!" cried Mr. Flanders, as they passed into the back stretch for the second time. Just where the bit o' black leather was tacked upon the fence stood Durham Elliff, and Clark had been told to watch for him there. As the horses approach him he waves a red bandana handkerchief and the white nose of Stargazer shoots to the fore. He takes a commanding lead of a length from Rattrap, amid deafening yells from the grand stand. The black colt runs at him with unflinching bottom, but in vain, for nothing but a locomotive could hold its way with the big chestnut, who moves with the ease of a well oiled walking beam. He swings the last turn in safety, and Rattrap's Italian rider is plying the whip with desperate slashes. But all in vain. Stargazer wins easily.

"Aw—oh—ah!"

Good gracious, what is that murmur from the grand stand that Durham Elliff hears as he runs across the field. It cannot be—yes it is—Stargazer has fallen down and lost the race, while Dominie, mercilessly lifting his horse with rein and flanking him with whip, wins from the much despised Briarwood by a neck. Mrs. Flanders called to her husband, "Isn't it too bad, Theodore?"

"It's home," he cried hoarsely, "that is, if you have one to go to."

And old Job drove home that night the saddest load that ever entered the gates of "the Cedars."

CHAPTER V.

Nobody wanted to buy Stargazer, though Flanders offered to take $2000 for him. They argued that he had never won but one race and then his company was simply vile; that he had lost races that any other horse in the world ought to have won; that with phenomenal speed he was always getting off in a pocket, and that he was just fast enough to get beat. Then the old savants argued that his pedigree, while pure, was full of unfashionable crosses, and finally he was sold to go to Canada for $800. In the meantime, things were going badly with Flanders. He paid up Elliff in full, saying: "You not only trained my horses to perfection, but suggested to me a way of saving myself and insuring myself against utter ruin. You are a faithful fellow and deserve better luck."

Theodore Flanders had taken severely to drink after he sold the great colt to the sons of John Bull across the St. Lawrence. He no longer accompanied his wife and children to church on Sundays, but strolled off into the woods with rifle in hand and a flask of whiskey in his pocket. He became moody and morose, where he had once been affable and polite; and the only people to whom he would give civil answers were Job, the widow Fairweather and his younger daughter. One day Mrs. Flanders and Ella were returning from a drive in a pony chaise, when they suddenly came upon three men in a curve of the road, all three smoking pipes and conversing in a low tone. Ned Stack and George Shy were two of the trio. The third was old Job, the gardener. That night, when Mr. Flanders returned to his home, and before he had time to take his seat at the head of the table, his wife broke out with: "Well, I saw your friends, Stack and Shy, sitting on a stump alongside the road to-day, talking with your gardener, Job. Oh! you must feel proud of the companionship of such refined gentlemen—smoking pipes with your gardener. I suppose they are plotting to get hold of your farm outright, and Job is to be their overseer. At all events, it is time you were making a change."

"My dear, I cannot send Job away. I owe him six months' wages and have not the money to pay him," replied her husband.

"No; and another thing, he is too good a confidant to be dismissed. He goes over to widow Fairweather's once or twice every week, and on two occasions he has stayed out all night," said the angry wife.

"If he did stay out all night, he did so on no business of mine, nor shall I inquire the cause of his detention," replied Mr. Flanders. "Job has been here nearly four years and this is rather too late to question his fidelity to me."

"[illegible] to you, would have been more proper," said the angry woman, as she rose from the table and whisked out of the room.

Just then the bell rang, and Counselor Squirm of Lexington was announced. He walked into the library and was closeted with Mr. Flanders upwards of an hour. What transpired between them no one knew, save when the little lawyer left the house Sophy Flanders twined her arms about her father and asked: "Dear father, what is the matter?"

"Nothing, my child—yes, the law must take its course," he added, in a hollow voice.

CHAPTER VI.

It was a bright day in October, nearly five years from the time that Mrs. Flanders had sent "the old tramp," as she called him, out into the kitchen to eat with the negress. A large crowd had gathered upon the lawn in front of the old farm house, and among the number were some sixty or seventy stock-breeders, all of whom said the place was a beautiful farm, but too small for conducting business on a large scale, unless the adjoining lands could be purchased. At length the sheriff mounted the rostrum and stated that he would sell the property in pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Mercer county in the suit of John Snape vs. Theodore Flanders, for $6000, with $1050 interest and $280 costs, and how much was bid?

"Five thousand dollars," said George Shy.

"Six thousand," said the plaintiff.

"Sixty-five hundred," cried Ned Stack.

In this way they ran over one another till John Snape bid $8000. Just then an old man arose and cried out $8500, and John Snape bid $9000. The old man then bid $10,000.

"Ten thousand and sold! What name?"

"John Flanders, San Blas, state of Jalisco, Mexico," cried the old man. It was old Job, the gardener.

"Why, what on earth is this?" cried Flanders, in some astonishment.

"It means that yer old uncle has never forgot his brother's son. I have always kept a wide-awake lookout for you all the time, my boy, and I never would allow your home to be sold."

At this moment the buxom figure of the widow Fairweather rushed through the crowd and planted a ringing smack on the old man's cheek. "Oh, John, Job, John or whatever your name is, you're a trump."

A loud chuckle came from Ned Stack and George Shy at this juncture. They had been masters of old John Flanders' secret for more than two years, and how the jolly widow rated them for not letting her into the secret. Old John handed up a check upon Grinstead for $10,000, and John Snape called out:

"Sheriff, how do you know that check is good for the money?"

"Here," said George Shy, "let me endorse that check. Now I reckon ole fat Jim won't refuse to cash it."

John Snape walked off a disappointed man. He had calculated on becoming the owner of "The Cedars," which was worth twice the amount of his judgment. Old John, now no longer Job the gardener, deeded the farm over to his nephew for the consideration of one dollar and his solemn promise never to start another horse in a race, within an hour after receiving the sheriff's deed to the property.

Two months after the sale of "The Cedars" there was a big event in Lexington, for the old Yankee sailor led to the altar the widow Fairweather, and the joybells rang loudly. A sumptuous breakfast at the Phoenix was gotten up in old Johnny Chiles' best style, and the happy couple left for home.

It does not take long to dispose of the rest of our *dramatis personæ*. Flanders soon became an opulent dairyman, backed by his rich uncle's capital, and accumulated the choicest herd of Jerseys in the state. His eldest daughter married a St. Louis lawyer and lives there in respectable obscurity, while Sophy wedded a young farmer living near the Big Springs in Woodford county. Durham Elliff is living near Long Branch and has trained several winners of the Travers and Kenner stakes at Saratoga. Mrs. Theodore Flanders has pretty much gotten over her high-flown notions and spends much of her time at Uncle John's house. "And oh! To think that I should have treated you like a dirty old tramp and put you out in the kitchen to eat dinner with my negro cook."

"Hush, my dear, you did not know who I was then. And if I can forgive it I am sure you can certainly afford to forget it," replied Uncle John.

"Well, you are the best example I ever saw of the old adage that 'all is not gold that glitters';" replied Mrs. Flanders.

"Well, if it's proverbs that you're after, I can give you another one that suits the present case a good deal better—'still waters run deep!'"

And in the winter nights, when the wind howls outside the beautiful little Woodford county home, where Sophy Flanders has linked her pure young life to that of the modest young farmer she loved: when the oaken log crackles on the andirons, the young mother takes her children on her knees, tired with the day of play and exercise, and tells them little stories till their eyes begin to twinkle at the approach of the sand man. And the story that little Ella and Theodore love the best is the one I have just told you—the story of Job, the Gardener.

M.

She was admiring herself and a twenty-five dollar spring bonnet. "Do you think it is becoming, dear?" she asked of her young husband. "Yes, I do," was his response; "I think it's becoming very decidedly dear."

SPORTING NOTES.

The Victoria Cricket Club met the Portland eleven at the Oaks, near East Portland, on the 15th, amid delightful weather and pleasant surroundings. The ground, as compared with the one on which the islanders are accustomed to play, is soft and yielding, while theirs is rolled and sprinkled daily during the cricket season. Of course this made a great difference in the bowling and necessarily affected their batting all day. The first day's score stood 127 for Portland against 35 for Victoria, the smallest score ever made by a Victoria first eleven. The Victoria party includes Lieut. Bethell, of H. M. S. Swiftsure, now lying in Esquimalt; Lieut. Snowden, of the royal artillery; Hon. M. F. T. Drake, ex-mayor of Victoria; Hon. C. E. Pooley, ex-attorney general for the province; and Messrs. Irving, Walker, Combe, Campbell, Beeeley, Bonnett and Ebbetts. The eleven are staying at the Esmond and will return on Tuesday or Wednesday next. To an American who has seen nothing but baseball played, cricket looks slow and stupid; but the game is hedged about with so many technicalities, all of which have to be observed, that the best of baseball players find themselves sorely puzzled in attempting it. For instance, if A and B are at the bats and the bowler behind A is bowling at B, it behooves A to keep cool and not get off his base, or A will knock the bails of his wickets and put him out; and plain as is this rule, and familiar as cricketers are with it, they often negligently violate it. It is true that "cricket as she is played" is an all-summer game like baseball; but let some man who thinks there is no science in it go and try it on.

The Oregon bred horse B. B. A., the best and purest gaited of all Bellfounder's get, won two races in California during the past ten days—one at San Francisco and the other at Santa Cruz, reducing his record to 2:23½, the lowest yet made by any son of the grand old "Messenger of the Wilderness." In the entries of this horse made last year, he was set down as being "by Wiltshire' Bellfounder, dam unknown." Such is not really the case. The dam of B. B. A. is still living, and owned by old Mr. Caviness of Island City, Union county, who bred B. B. A. and the sister to him, which Mr. Acker bought for breeding purposes after he found out he had a real clinker in the black '90; but she died on her way to this city. The old mare is still living, and in good health, though nearly 24 years old. She is by Waite's Marshall, and beyond that Mr. Caviness has no reliable information. Marshall was the sire of Kangaroo, a winner of mile heats, 3 in 5, both in Oregon and southern California. In 1859 he was owned by E. M. Waite, who was secretary of the Oregon State Agricultural society for nearly twenty years. At that time I was racing editor of the *Spirit of the Times*, in San Francisco, and got Mr. Waite to send to that paper reports of all the Oregon races. One day he sent me a bill containing the pedigree of Marshall, and on perusing it I was astonished to note the close relationship on the sire's side between Marshall and Williamson's Belmont, then the Hero of the California stud. Marshall was by Laplander, he by Flageolet, own brother to Van Meter's Seagull, who was by the imported horse Expedition, bred by the Earl of Egremont. Williamson's Belmont was by American Boy, he by Van Meter's Seagull. So that both Marshall and Belmont traced directly back to Expedition in three crosses paternally. Again Belmont was the sire of Venture, record 2:26, and several others of less note, while Expedition was the sire of Awful, one of the earliest trotters on the American turf. It is to this infusion of thoroughbred blood, to my notion, that B. B. A. owes his victories in hard contested races where the heats are broken and the battle long drawn out. In his San Francisco race it took seven heats to decide the race and B. B. A. won by simply wearing out all the other contestants, being superbly driven by J. W. Donathan, of Los Angeles. Acker went down on the Columbia on Thursday night and will bring the black fellow home with him in order to rest him up in time for our state fair.

When Foster won the big $20,000 race at San Francisco, there was a great cry of "hurrah for the Oregon horse," whereas there was not a hair of his tail owned in the state; and now there's a great cry of exultation over Jim Renwick's victory as an Oregon horse, when in reality he is a California-bred nag and never saw Oregon till he was four years old. We hope our local horsemen will not commit a like solecism in the case of Mr. Corbitt's splendid young stallion Guy Wilkes, by George Wilkes, which won the 2:40 purse at the Bay District track last Monday in the wonderful time of 2:21¼. It is remarkable that such a record should have been reached in a 2:40 purse, still more so that a stallion should make such time in the first race he ever trotted. Guy Wilkes is six years old and was bred in Kentucky, hence we hope that none of our local papers will claim him as an Oregon horse because his owner has a leading interest in one of our largest wholesale houses. Guy Wilkes is a great trotter and is likely to beat 2:20 before the season is out.

It is proposed to start a canoeing club in this city and to give a canoe regatta early during the coming spring, by which time there will probably be at least thirty members and probably sixteen canoes in the club. The canoes are made in four classes, first, the St. Paul, which carries but one person and is almost strictly a paddling canoe; second, the Birdie Kane, which is on the St. Paul model, but a deeper and more serviceable boat, being better adapted for carrying canvas in heavy weather; third, the Shadow, which is the most popular model at the east, being equally well adapted to the sail or paddle; and the Cruiser, which is either sixteen or eighteen feet at the purchaser's option and adapted to use in bays and estuaries as well as rivers. All the others are fourteen feet in length. If the club be organized as contemplated, it will hold its annual regatta in June, on which occasion prizes will be given for each of the four classes of canoes for paddling, and a sailing prize for all classes, sailing allowances to be made for the canvas carried. In August or September the annual voyage and camping trip of the club will be made, either on the Chehalis or Umpqua river, on which the entire fleet will be put into service, although the entire membership may not turn out. M.

A Fighting Vessel.

The new Brazilian vessel, the Riachuelo, is pronounced by the London *Times* to be the most perfect fighting ship afloat, possessing in speed, coal, endurance and arrangement and range of fire of her guns, special advantages not obtained in combination in any other ship. Briefly described, she is a twin-screw turret ship, of 6000 tons, and 6000 horse power, built of steel, 305 feet long, 52 feet wide, and 30 feet deep. She can make fifteen knots an hour, and run at that speed 4500 miles without recoaling. She is protected by armor eleven inches and ten inches thick respectively, and her armament consists of four nine-inch twenty-ton breech-loading rifled guns in two revolving turrets and six six-inch breech-loaders, besides fifteen Nordenfelt guns. She also carries Whitehead torpedoes.

Unwholesome Water.

It has been discovered that the water in the artesian well in New York City, over 1,000 feet deep, is contaminated with sewerage, or, more properly, with the filth which constitutes sewerage, but which has never entered the sewers. In cities, all well-water is bad. The unclean contents of vaults and other filth soak into the earth and thoroughly saturate it, so that the water which percolates through the soil to form the wells is all contaminated. Every city well should be filled up. The use of water which had been strained through the soil covered by excremented discharges is conceded to be the method by which the cholera contagion spreads. Typhoid fever is produced by similar causes. Bad and unwholesome effects are produced if water thus impregnated with filth is used for any purpose.

F IMITATIONS!

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was to be had, were those of the declination and deviation of the magnetic needle, temperature of the air and sea, highest barometer, and mean and maximum rise and fall of tides. Explorations were merely incidental to the other objects. The expedition was fitted out under the authority of the United States congress. It was composed of three officers of the army and one acting, and nineteen enlisted men from the army. The twenty-seven months were out on the which left St. Johns July 7, 1881, with the

from the lethargy of approaching death.

Lieutenant Greely, when asked as to his ideas upon the probable result of arctic explorations, said:

I do not think the north pole can be reached, unless every circumstance hitherto found to be unfavorable should prove favorable to the party attempting to reach the pole. If it is to be done at all, it will be done by the way of Franz Josef land. It could never be reached by the Jeannette route. That there is an open polar sea I am well nigh certain. This is proved by ice drifting out of

might as well come down at once. Long before the campaign closes the exact facts will be known. Trumped-up charges cannot be sustained by fictitious documents without being exposed and resenting. The Morey dodge cannot be played at this stage of the campaign.

A sound mind goes very seldom without a sound digestion, and nothing contributes toward it more than the use of Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned appetizer and invigorator, manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

be mutually acceptable. We will pay our own expenses, and will make the London Sportsman stakeholder. If necessary I will send $500 as earnest.

GERMANY.

ABBE LISZT NOT BLIND.

BERLIN, Aug. 17.—Abbe Franz Liszt, the famous pianist, has sent an autograph letter to his friends, denying the story that he has become blind. He says he is able to work without difficulty.

and other offenders operating in the park, and within their territorial jurisdiction.

THE FIRE RECORD.

BIG BLAZE IN MISSISSIPPI.

GRENADA, Miss., Aug. 17.—Fire last night destroyed the greater portion of the business part of town. It burned three hours, consuming seventy-eight buildings and their contents. Loss, $300,000. Insurance, $85,000.

REFORM DEMONSTRATION.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A great reform demonstration was held at Wakefield to-day, 40,000 persons being in attendance. Resolutions were adopted condemning the house of lords for its action on the franchise bill.

Hay Fever. I have suffered for eight years with hay fever. In July I resorted to Ely's Cream Balm, have been entirely free from the fever ever since. R. C. Hillman, State Arsenal, Trenton, N. J.

are holding the fort. The meeting was one of unusual interest. Mrs. Craw, just returned from California, had a nice fresh story with which to regale the children. Mrs. Blain, of Albany, and president of the band of hope of that city, gave a talk of much practical value, both to teachers and children.

SECRETARY, B. OF H., NO. 1.

Lundborg's Perfume, Edenia.

Lundborg's Perfume, Marechal Niel Rose.

Lundborg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.

Lundborg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

THE GRAIN SEASO

The Course of the Mark Movemen

RATES OF FREIGHT: PRICE FLOUR

Total Export of 204,245 Fleet of Ninety Vessels and Domest

The cereal season closing wi July has been one of new exp millers and growers. As our time to time reviewed the situa at length upon the causes that not at this time go into in de tainty of a light valley crop an eastern section or altogether ou erage apparently furnished proceedings. But California wrought all the ruin that coul ings. Shippers in the expectat secured in March April and it possible at from 45s to 65s who never "gambled" in whe and secured many a be able to recharte profit. The tempting bait vance in freights was on resist. It had occurred in previ like conditions that were expect and few were sufficiently wise keep from taking a hand in the was mixed but not until harves were estimates reduced. The f nage attracted almost every d to this coast in any time. W th awakening, but it was too late and speculators or disengaged British markets went to obli prices, such as had not been cabled across. Nor has it sin ticular recovery. The farmer g his wheat, far better than he c the absence of future charterin pears to have been the gainer others. Tyne, tonnage did well especially American, had to tak not gain was reduced. Such w ence as her operators closely f Aside from their eagerness to impossible to get vessels witho and while their foresight was a condition was a secondary ou taken up in the spring and earl 60 and 65s, in one instance 66s held off and did worse in t allowed themselves to be c the idea that their bottoms w mand. The fact of their afterw out of this river months after 57 them revealed the weakness of t from the charters made by regu abroad and speculators took t here, expecting to turn them c One taken at 66s 3d was rechar others did little better. There of losses calculated, but it is qu shipper can be named who mad losses of others were expressed The year was also one of losses those who could not place the home. Owing to the number of first taken at private terms and taining exact rates no freight m lated. Below is submitted a re months and a complete record and flour, as well as minor infor

AUGUST.

With the coming of the first m real season there was some smal old wheat for milling and the mixed cargoes of flour and sal had given us no rain but a den and protected the grain field throughout the valley exceeded The eastern section had rest. Freights were quot wheat nominally $1 40 for valley, with little do tered into free buying in secured considerable b ns registered in the ri heat advanced in the m fell off, closing at abo had been brisk buying of d when foreign mark being desirous of fillin ed steady at $4 75 in fl went on berth for L or New York. Freights

SEPTEMBER.

reign markets continue weakened in the month sidered by ships wheat aid in the interior to $1 valley brought $1 50@1 for Walla Walla and $1 siness continued to be not alone by shippers at George Bewley and Ch and 61s 3d, and late 6d. The Scottish T on the 18th. On the bilee over the completi

OCTOBER.

s exceeded $1 37½ for va rket gathered strength th $1 60 was freely paid gain raised their figure $1 65 and shippers were astern section shippers w nt of the upward turn d to weaken all month were called into quest touched a low point. Flo he Grasmere, wood, bega und and the Reaper wa ls was taken to load at T ncis, wood, accepted les Clan Ferguson, iron took aklava and Gaillech, iron, 3d for orders

NOVEMBER

opened with a fair bu prices for October, but al and in a week sold no 5 Walla Walla. Advices eering, but free buying w vance. The second week e began lowering bids ok a jump and $1 55½ an tremes for valley and e exceeded, millers stepp standing lower advices rm with $1 67½ and ruled weak, although a e in the month. The salmon freight. On the ecured 40s for continen gful, I. R. Bolivia, steel te, rechartered at 41s 5 s 6d. City of Madrid ir o, 42s 6d and Star of Erin Flour advanced to $5 25 th was an active one for

DECEMBER

n advices came throug aw the collapse of the fre o, soft wood being recher hers overbid shippers for Shippers toward the clo millers reduced limits to for Walla Walla. Spot f the Ladstock, private, G Angerona, iron about 40s, wood, 31s 6d. Flour ruled th saw the most stirring they being compelled to ced ships. Losses had but our shippers tided o

JANUARY

ts opened quiet, no gre til the 11th, when the Bea he Indiana and Sea King The Carrie Winslow had o Montevideo. Wheat ippers holding back but ppers named $1 65 for W valley sold at $1 80 f o off to $5 25 and wheat we valley shipping and abou Millers paid an advance hip, October and Decemb The rates taken by the re as low as ever accepted lowest actually paid wood

FEBRUARY

eat market opened with 1 70 for valley and $1 60 lling and in five days Millers all reduced lim of the market, notwithst On the 9th valley sold 1 59 here. The market eak at $1 50@1 52½ for va Walla demanding about onth the English market w l lower Walla Walla. De ling at 40s 3d. Freights til near the close. whe nsions. The Br iron ba th got 42s 6d for flour dir thout declining all mont for the time of year of en light rains in snow on to 15th. On the morning snow fell. A few days weather, which last contin

MARCH

onth opened with clear we g on the 8th. The rest o weather although occasi e E. Starbuck, iron accep the 11th the Merom w land Light went ... e River Indus, iron, later ed slow with little d offered $1 50 for valley ... takers at $1 50 f o b. Millers ... At the middle of the month quotations were alley and $1 43@1 45 Walla Walla ... he close $1 55 was paid for valley but the as weak as were the selling markets. Flour k without the quotation being lowered

APRIL

y of Carlisle iron, began loading on own of Iron was quoted at 42s 6d for orders

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1884

ANTIPATHETIC MANIAS.

Stories and Anecdotes of People Controlled by Hysterical Aversions—Chicagoans who Can not Look Into the Flowers—Kings who Could not Tolerate Boys

Chicago Tribune

[illegible] well-dressed men bearing each an air of [illegible] stood in a south side florist's place [illegible] at the lavish display of flowers. [illegible] of those said the taller of the two [illegible] a big branch of [illegible] moss. The florist handed him one of [illegible]. He smiled [illegible] holding it out to his companion whose face [illegible] the observer might have [illegible] anxiety said: "[illegible] try it and see if it isn't all nonsense as I say."

The shorter man made one or two attempts at grasping the flower [illegible] of a child [illegible] without burning its fingers. Finally he closed his eyes, grasped the flower rather roughly and cautiously advanced his right hand toward its petals. A look of deeper anxiety swept over his face, he appeared to tremble slightly, and then he threw the flower down, saying as he did so in a quiet voice: "I can't. It's no use."

The two left the shop without any explanation of the odd incident. An interested observer related it to a [illegible] physician.

"The man [illegible] was suffering from a violent antipathy [illegible] produced."

THE SENSATION [illegible]

You perceive. No doubt it was extremely difficult—I do not say impossible—for him to overcome it, although his will power might have been strong enough. He could not touch the flower without expecting an unpleasant sensation. Antipathies are not uncommon. Perhaps I do not love thee Dr. Fell. The reason why I can not tell, will do as well as anything else as an explanation. Medical science has sought for their cause where they are in a violent form in the nervous system and assigned them a place in the family of nervous disorders known as neurasthenia. A very great many people have small antipathies productive of mental annoyance, such, for instance, as the sight of certain faces in a crowd, say. The books give numerous cases where the sensations are physical. Dr. Hammond of New York has given peculiar and extreme antipathies a great deal of attention and published much about them. There is a case on record of a stout, healthy man not what is known as nervous having [illegible] while crossing Broadway at a particular point suddenly overcome with an indescribable horror and terror. It drove him back to the sidewalk dazed and astonished. At each subsequent attempt to cross the same feelings reappeared. [illegible] man would often stand for half an hour on the sidewalk's edge seeking courage to essay a feat that was safe from danger and that he had performed hundreds of times. Since this case [illegible] similar ones have come to the notice of the medical world. The business and social life of Americans is perhaps accountable for certain vagaries of the nervous system such as a powerful man being

THROWN INTO CONVULSIONS

By smelling a certain faint perfume, a delicate [illegible] becoming hysterical at the sight of certain colors. In the case of a man prevented by imaginary danger from performing a simple act there is liable to be danger from the worry of the anxiety it creates. For instance, I knew of a man who at the time of the great fire in fleeing through the Lasalle street tunnel was crushed and bruised in the crowd. It was [illegible] an unimportant experience, but it implanted a fear in his mind that for two years afterward prevented him from going into the tunnel with one's shoulder. As for entering it, he simply could not. He made many attempts, but was always [illegible] at the entrance. He [illegible] anxiety but in time recovered. His antipathy was traceable, which was not the case with another patient. Though a great smoker he could never handle one of these twisted cigars. [illegible] several times [illegible] over [illegible] such a cigar [illegible] his mouth [illegible] when his eyes were closed.

Medical [illegible] it [illegible] unaccountable [illegible] antipathies of living persons in whom the [illegible] but the [illegible] of [illegible] Peter the [illegible] reached the age of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] Peter [illegible] the water [illegible] he was deathly pale and [illegible] trembled when [illegible] probably [illegible] of cold steel from his [illegible] months previous to his birth as [illegible] to death. The duke of [illegible] in the same room with him [illegible] to draw his sword [illegible] behind a table in mortal dread. Henry III of France was [illegible] badly [illegible] by the same [illegible] cause. A brave [illegible] and in other similarly [illegible] Marshal d'Albret was thrown [illegible] he chanced to see [illegible] the celebrated astronomer [illegible] swooned [illegible] and was a long time regaining [illegible] if he happened to approach a fox. [illegible] antipathies of prominent people [illegible] running water.

[illegible]

[illegible] Sunday [illegible] Mathews [illegible]

[illegible]

And of the stories I [illegible] must ask him for a [illegible] with alarm [illegible] beautiful [illegible] perfectly respectable [illegible] might on a dangerous fainting fit with Anne of Austria. A rose laid on the [illegible] of Lady Heneage [illegible] her skin. The beautiful and ill-starred [illegible] Hamilton was made violently sick by a [illegible] the earl of Barrymore by a pansy. Another [illegible] relates the case of a [illegible] who became temporarily [illegible] madman if placed in a [illegible] garden, although at other times a model of [illegible] and gentleness. A German [illegible] was thrown into paroxysms of rage by seeing a [illegible] A ruby velvet would readily provoke the choleric old King Frederic William into chasing the wearer with his ever present stick. And so on through a long list of notable characters we find each afflicted with some strange antipathy productive of [illegible] from the [illegible] of Poland at the Austrian court who always sneezed until he was [illegible] when eggs were set before him to the English [illegible] spoken of [illegible] broke off his marriage with an heiress because she laughed at his childish terror of a [illegible]

Roasted in a Chimney

Paris American Register

An extraordinary case of superstition [illegible] in the south of France. A woman [illegible] in the Ardèche had [illegible] child [illegible] when her milk suddenly failed [illegible] [illegible]

1001 USEFUL FACTS.

[illegible] matches are the rage in Florida.

There are fifty baseball clubs in Nashville, Tennessee.

The first copper cent was coined in New Haven in 1687.

San Francisco has a school book scandal, with bribed directors in it.

Squash vines grow at the rate of seven inches a day at Anaheim, California.

Milwaukee has a tobacco chewing contest with a gold watch for first prize.

Some of the best pictures in the Paris salon are as usual going to America.

Louisville Kentucky is now driving out the clairvoyants by taxing them $500 a year.

[illegible] supports an eight page [illegible] monthly the sole contents of which consist of selected poems.

Three men were arrested in New York recently for holding [illegible] behind the bar of the saloon.

[illegible] 2,000 acres of forest parks New York [illegible]. Nine new parks are to be laid out in [illegible]

The total number of separate farms in the United States is 4,000,000 and their aggregate value is $10,000,000,000.

[illegible] phrase given to the world by the new and entertaining Cincinnati *Sun* is knowledge is information.

The importation of [illegible] in 1883 reached 527,703,470 [illegible] or ten and one half pounds for each inhabitant of the United States.

The great tunnel under the river Mersey, England, will be three and one eighth miles in length. Work on it is progressing rapidly.

The manufacturers of spools and toys, which is the principal industry at Bryant's Pond, Me., consumes about [illegible] cords of birch yearly.

There are over 700 lighthouses and twenty-five floating light stations on American coasts and rivers, supported at a yearly cost of $1,899,000.

The Nashua, N. H., Manufacturing Co., which for nineteen uninterrupted years up to May 1877 paid 14 per cent dividends, passed this year.

The average life of a railway car is ten years. It is estimated that there are 500,000 cars in this country, hence 50,000 a year must be built to keep up the supply.

In 1876 more than 1,400 articles were protected in the United States by the tariff. Since that time several hundred articles have been added to the free list.

There is a well authenticated record that John Cox, a skillful Connecticut blacksmith built and used a bicycle with one large and one small wheel sixty years ago.

Lightning struck a rail under a moving locomotive cab [illegible] Texas. The occupants of the cab were paralyzed for a time but the machinery was uninjured.

Watermelons can be sent from Georgia to New York or Chicago or to about 400 other towns east of the Mississippi for four cents each in two days' time or less.

There are 330 colleges and universities in the United States of which only twenty four have more than 200 students and only seventeen have more than twenty teachers.

A doctor writing to a New York paper deprecates the publishing by the press of cases of hydrophobia as he said in nine cases out of ten the fear of the disease brought it on.

The Ohio state board of agriculture estimated the yield of wheat in the state at 41,187,110 bushels of excellent quality against 25,500,000 bushels badly shrunken last year.

Dwellings are burned in this country at the rate of 600 or 700 worth $1,000,000 a month. This equals the destruction of a city of 40,000 inhabitants with every new moon.

Milwaukee is said to be taking the coal trade away from Chicago because of less detention at the bridges and of the encouragement of lake commerce by the city government.

A French Canadian gentleman claims that of the 8,000,000 Roman Catholics in the United States between 1,000,000 and 1,000,000 are French Canadians and their children.

The Chicago *News* gives statistics showing that in 1866 deaths from cholera in that city [illegible] enormously larger in proportion to population than was the case in New York.

[illegible] church who died in one of the Connecticut towns recently at the age of 100 years is stated to have attended 1,500 [illegible]

What [illegible] *Post* [illegible] under water.

The mountains of western North Carolina have [illegible] They contain the highest peaks east of the Rocky mountains and the [illegible] farmers.

The English railway companies are [illegible] system of warming cars by [illegible] instance [illegible] trains [illegible] the [illegible] at night disturbs passengers.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature of Massachusetts which prohibits the exhibition of deformed persons who are minors or in [illegible] persons who have an appearance of deformity produced by artificial means.

[illegible] $1,000 still outstanding in fractional currency and it is believed will be never redeemed [illegible] added over six and a half millions to the government's wealth.

[illegible] the white people of the [illegible] 10 years [illegible] could not read and write. Of the white people [illegible] over the age of 10 years about 11 per cent could not read and write.

[illegible] have been introduced into a [illegible] and [illegible] from an advance [illegible] at the center of the [illegible]

[illegible] that 20,000 [illegible] the Mississippi [illegible] since 1870 [illegible]

[illegible]

The [illegible] per annum [illegible] $7,703,000 per annum 100,000 per [illegible]

An Indian [illegible] his [illegible] He had given the horse [illegible] of a young squaw whom he wanted [illegible] a wife. The wife soon after ran away [illegible] and for that he is to stand trial.

Paris is a beautiful city but it costs a great deal of money to keep it so. During the past twenty years more than $130,000,000 has been spent on new streets, new water works and public buildings. The cost of the Avenue de l'Opera alone was $16,000,000.

The latest device to save lives at fires has been put into practice in St. Louis where the German turners have organized a corps of athletes who will not hesitate to form a living pyramid [illegible] burning building of any height and hand down the children and women safely.

A correspondent of the Tucson (A. T.) *Star*, writing from the San Carlos reservation, says the Apaches who a year ago were on the war-path "ready to swoop down upon our herds and ranchmen all in land," have now blistered hands holding the plow and using the hoe.

A returned missionary says that the greatest foe to industry and civilization in tropical countries is the cocoanut tree. It goes on bearing fruit abundantly for forty years without any cultivation and the natives knowing that they can depend on it for subsistence remain lazy and savage.

The New York *Herald* speaks of the Philadelphia murder, where a liquor dealer and politician killed his son with an old cavalry saber as a horrible case of fratricide. Does the *Herald* man to imply that a man is the brother of his son because he lives in the city of brotherly love?

[illegible]

WASHINGTON'S GRAVE.

Was It Despoiled by Scientists and His Skull Abstracted?

A Washington dispatch to the Baltimore *Herald* says that the recent death of old Henry Lamb, a well known character in Fairfax county, Virginia, and in this city, has revived the story of the stealing of the body of George Washington in the early days of the present century. Lamb spent his entire life of ninety-one years at Lohick, a small settlement near the Washington mansion at Mount Vernon, and he was a member of the indignation meeting held after the body was stolen. He always claimed that the grave was robbed by the sailors of a French ship which was anchored a few miles below Mount Vernon at that time and that the French sailors carried Washington's skull to Paris and sold it to a well known firm of phrenologists. The latter part of Lamb's statement was apparently strengthened by after events. One year later the firm in question issued a book on phrenology, the front part of which contained an exact counterpart of Washington's skull with the measurements, shape, etc., clearly set forth. Lamb claimed up to the time of his death that the skull was stolen by the Frenchmen and its place supplied by the skull of a mulatto house servant who had been purchased by Major Fairfax. His story was generally believed in his native county and since his death it is being generally revived.

A curious incident in connection with this body snatching event is the fact that after the body was stolen congress passed an act providing for the erection of a crypt in the capitol building to contain the father of his country. The crypt was never erected from some unknown cause, but the sergeant-at-arms of the house of representatives acting upon the advice of the speaker, appointed a well known politician "guard of the Washington crypt." The guard was duly sworn in and served until a few years ago when a more modern and searching sergeant at arms discovered his name on the pay rolls and discharged him, as there was no crypt to be guarded. The guard had grown gray in drawing $100 every month and rendering the government no service.

HER JEWELS AND MILLIONS.

Sketch of Miss Ada Van Tassal, the New York Heiress

New York, July 20.—There are many heiresses in this city noted for their beauty and belleship even more than for their wealth. Among them is Miss Ada Van Tassal who is at present in Long Branch, where she goes every summer. Miss Van Tassal, it seems, is a Brooklynite and spent her childhood there attending Packer institute where she received her education. She has been in society for the past three years, and since her first appearance has been a decided belle. She is rather tall and very graceful, and is a blonde of the purest type, possessing large deep blue eyes, fringed by long dark lashes and a profusion of golden brown hair. Her skin is fair as a lily, and her whole face expresses great intelligence.

Miss Van Tassal with her mother resides during the winter months at the Windsor hotel and it was there last season that they gave a grand evening reception with dancing in the ball room of the hotel. The rooms were decorated with a great profusion of the rarest flowers, great Jacqueminot and Marechal Niel roses, huge palms and stately ferns which in themselves were worth a small fortune.

Miss Van Tassal appeared on that occasion in an exquisite Worth costume of pure white silk trimmed with flounces of costly silk and scintillating pearl passementerie. She wore diamond and pearl jewels and carried in her hand a large bouquet of crimson roses, over which hovered several tiny humming birds on wires. Her mother wore a [illegible] velvet made with a court train and trimmed with rare point lace. At midnight a sumptuous supper was served and dancing was enjoyed. At it five hundred guests were present. Other entertainments equally as [illegible] were given during the winter.

At Long Branch Miss Van Tassal always creates a great sensation wherever she makes her appearance. Her costumes are marvels of taste and elegance, and her horses and carriages always finely appointed. She possesses a [illegible] manner and is charming to every one [illegible] all eyes her beauty, elegant toilets and graceful dancing all receiving attention.

Miss Van Tassal has [illegible] admirers as [illegible] would naturally [illegible] $1,000,000. She is [illegible] and has had every luxury and advantage and [illegible] spent much of her time abroad.

[illegible] Cleveland and the Fawn

Washington [illegible]

[illegible] Cleveland's last summer at [illegible] There were a number of ladies and gentlemen at the hotel where [illegible] was stopping [illegible] very fond of [illegible] One day when they were out in the field [illegible] a little fawn and were [illegible] all very [illegible] finally caught it [illegible] escaped [illegible] the water, but they caught it and brought it [illegible] to the hotel. Here they [illegible] The ladies however [illegible] There was much discussion and it was finally decided that it should be tried [illegible] the party who should be judge. This was [illegible] the fawn guilty of death and the sentence was passed. The ladies still [illegible] and it was finally decided to let the governor decide whether a [illegible] He promptly [illegible] and the little thing [illegible] away.

A Million to Poverty

Albany Argus

[illegible] of the [illegible] Twenty years ago [illegible] Albany [illegible] wealth than [illegible] in the river was [illegible] At that time [illegible] most [illegible] of Albany's financial men [illegible] Soon after 1870 his [illegible] On the 20th of November 1878 the [illegible] application to the Surrogate was made for letters of administration on his estate said to be worth [illegible]

A Terrible Monster.

[illegible]

A [illegible] harmless [illegible] county court judge [illegible] wiggled over the wall into the [illegible] Two domestics who were the instantly raised an alarm before barricading themselves. The inhabitants of the whole row of houses appear to have gone wild with terror. [illegible] who prudently surveyed the [illegible] reptile from a garret, it presented the appearance of a huge serpent with a blue skin and silvery scales. Another masculine witness deposed that it was several yards long without measuring the [illegible] which it lashed every now and then [illegible] Finding no one to [illegible] in the garden it [illegible] the panic increasing every moment until it came to a [illegible] a plucky servant girl dealt it a blow behind the head with a poker killing it instantly. The report does not say that the terrifying spectacle concluded with a grand procession of triumph or that the victor was rewarded with a laurel wreath for saving Durham from destruction.

Asking Questions

A Philadelphia hotel clerk philosophizes as follows: I have found in my quarter of a century's experience behind the hotel desk a queer class of travelers who are always expecting letters and telegrams and yet have never been known to receive a single one. There is an important look about a fellow who steps up to the register and puts his name down, and then with a pompous air inquires, "Any letters for me?" He knows as well as the clerk does that he never expected any, but then it impresses the man behind the desk with the idea that he has a great man under his roof. I have seen guests who were in the habit of inquiring every couple of hours for letters but they never receive any. The business man steps up to the desk and waits for his letters to be handed him, or else inquires in a low tone of voice, "Anything for me?"

THE DARWINIAN RACE

Close Observation in Baboons Illustrating Peculiar Phases of Intelligence.

HOW MONKEYS ARE TRAINED

Some of Professor Fischer's Observations in Training the Quadrumana—How the Rhesus Distinguished Other Monkeys.

One of the most interesting articles in the *Popular Science Monthly* for August is likely to escape notice in the array of heavier and more pretentious ones. This is "My Monkeys," by M. Fischer, contributed originally to the *Kosmos Scientifique*. After generalizing as to his experiments in domesticating wild monkeys, the author says:

In April 1874 I received a young male rhesus (Macacus erythraeus or rhesus) weighing about three pounds and three quarters [illegible] with a cold and in a very [illegible] condition. His hair was lusterless and all of its spots white, his tail was quite bare. He had although a male received the name of Molly, and answered to it readily. [illegible] gave him a cage large enough for him to turn around in freely, and to afford ample room for all the manifestations of his sanguine and nervous temperament. A few days after he came I allowed him a brief promenade in the room. Without disturbing anything he posted himself at a window where he could look at the passers by. His conduct was so rational that I determined to extend his promenade and shut him up only while I was away. This liberty the constant intercourse with persons who caressed him as much as he would let them instead of teasing him the quiet of his surroundings, and the removal of every feared and exciting object exercised a favorable influence on his mental and physical development. His attachment for me was extreme. He was near me all day and followed me around like a faithful dog. When I hid away from him or

[illegible] OUT OF HIS FACE

He would cry and try to open the door with his hands [illegible] at last by throwing his whole weight upon the latch. In May my house was painted and whitewashed and a scaffolding was built around it to facilitate the work. The top of the highest timber became Molly's favorite place. It was some four [illegible] Molly was accustomed to sun himself upon it and from it he watched attentively all who passed. He would never move from it as long as he could see me. But as soon as I left for [illegible] of the grove where I used to work he would set up a plaintive cry and slide down the timbers to hunt me up and would not stop his whining till he had found me, an event which I marked by repeated grunts of joy. He gave me a proof of the susceptibility of the character of his species the very day he came. Perching himself on my [illegible] with a shoulder he amused himself with disarranging her hair. Tired of this my wife tried to push him away pleasantly at first, then roughly. The last movement cost her a bite on the hand and in return for this she struck Molly sharply on the cheek, when the monkey ran to his cage in great anger. From that day the inclination he had formed toward my wife was

TURNED TO A VIOLENT HATRED

Which he continued to manifest till the end of his days. All his affection was for [illegible] and me and it was really admirable. No dog ever showed a more exclusive an attachment to me as this monkey, a fact the more singular because the animal had come from a wild life and not like the dog, from trained ancestors. Molly never refused morsels from the hands of other persons than myself, but, accepting the gift from them, he would scratch or bite the hand that offered it. He was greatly frightened at a gun that I shot off on [illegible] He [illegible] at once in the straw of his cage and [illegible] until the gun was hung up again. After that I had only to touch the steel to make him [illegible] gain when [illegible] in the straw [illegible] pair of [illegible] watching [illegible] my [illegible] upon the [illegible] it was [illegible] my watch chain a little [illegible] would make a tolerably [illegible] The monkey had [illegible] and [illegible] with [illegible] the silver bar [illegible] One day in his presence I put a [illegible]

[illegible]

The [illegible] observed my movements with great attention [illegible] without seeming disturbed by them. But when [illegible] Molly dropped his eyebrows [illegible] When the [illegible] a whistling [illegible] full of anguish [illegible] knees ran across [illegible] of the window [illegible] to a water pipe slid down to the street and hid himself in a [illegible] garden. His nervousness [illegible] and I had [illegible] him [illegible] From that day he was in [illegible] of the little pistol that to [illegible] of the chain was enough to make him [illegible] but he very soon learned by experience that the source of the [illegible] was not in the [illegible] but in the pistol and could easily distinguish it from the [illegible] of the chain, of which he was [illegible] Sitting on the straw of his cage he would attentively watch my movements while I handled these appliances. The closer my [illegible] approached the formidable object the greater became his anxiety and with his eyes riveted upon the instrument and with tense [illegible] he would line continuously in the cage [illegible]

[illegible] UNDER THE STRAW

[illegible] would assure himself beforehand [illegible] that the cage door was well [illegible] But at one day when the bolt had not been [illegible] from the cage [illegible] and [illegible] under the [illegible] I gradually removed my hand from the [illegible] I would receive [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] back to the picture [illegible] These monkeys [illegible] at the [illegible] drawn back their lips [illegible] at a distance and [illegible] what it was. The other species likewise recognized [illegible]

[illegible] OF THE PICTURES

But without exhibiting as strong excitement as the two species mentioned. The least intelligent of the number was the [illegible] which examining the portrait from the [illegible] down and [illegible] it with its nails. Evidently [illegible] of another monkey [illegible] and was frightened at the sight of a painting or drawing of a [illegible] Notwithstanding these examples I was careful not to generalize so as to extend the whole series the faculties of a few individuals belonging to it. Among monkeys as with men and other animals there are individuals of extensive and individuals of very limited gifts in the same species. None of the many monkeys [illegible] has [illegible] pictures of [illegible] in respect to which they were precisely like savages.

Only a few dogs give any signs of intelligence before their image in a glass. Some [illegible] distinguish it and remain quite indifferent, others growl or bark but they seldom try to determine whether a second individual really exists. I have remarked the same of cats, and Blanchard's cat in Paris that dashed furiously at a looking glass is a unique example.

The rhesus looked into the mirror with a joy [illegible] stretched [illegible] ears drew up the skin of his forehead and his eyebrows.

[illegible]

Grinned and laughed, and turned his posteriors to the glass. This gesture is general among some kinds of monkeys. I had already described it as a peculiarity of a mandrill when Darwin having read my article sent me a letter on the subject asking me what significance I attached to it. I answered him that according to my experiments the gesture was a mark of simian politeness. Of this position, the monkey expects to be scratched [illegible] when we extend our hand to another person we expect to receive [illegible] Darwin verified my observation and compared the gesture with certain forms of salutation among savages such as those by feeling the bells or rubbing noses. My rhesus, not succeeding in getting scratched by his image, turned around and passed his hand behind the glass to feel for it. I took the opportunity to pinch him sharply behind the glass, when he became very angry not at me but at the image. His face turned red, his ears were extended, and his jaws rapidly opened repeatedly. This gaping was so irresistible that he could not stop it not even to chew or swallow. It is a sign of great anger and violent [illegible] It occurs very frequently [illegible] nervous disturbance [illegible] with the baboons [illegible] regularly and the animal is often so overcome by its paroxysm that it can neither defend itself nor attack. Another sign of anger is given by shaking violently with the four hands the bars of the cage [illegible] grating or some support. This habit

[illegible] THE [illegible]

[illegible] intended to frighten enemies with [illegible] Molly never failed to exercise it when [illegible] after having been teased by any one [illegible] them [illegible] The cage was fastened [illegible] table [illegible] were fastened to the wall. As long as the cage was [illegible] Molly would shake it. [illegible] he tried to shake it and failing [illegible] and [illegible] worn up the nails of the cage gained a little play which he seized [illegible] opportunity and [illegible] was [illegible] I then put in a piece of India rubber to muffle the sound and then [illegible] stopped his shaking. [illegible] did not care [illegible] to see the cage move but to make a noise. This habit is however not always a sign of anger. [illegible] mental or physical [illegible] or when they wish to attract attention and [illegible] the rhesus would hunt up in his straw a dry bread crust, a nutshell, a bone or anything hard that he could strike against his cage. [illegible] I express a desire [illegible] my monkeys [illegible] prolonged Oh [illegible] sound the interjection in two syllables, with the second a fifth higher than the first. The one rises according to the intensity of the desire. Thus when I was talking with another person of the favorite eatables of the rhesus (such as milk, apples, potatoes and rice) the monkey although I was not speaking to him understood those well known words with

[illegible]

And pushed his [illegible] through his lips which were puckered out as if he were whistling. His attitude was the same when I gave the order from my room to have his meal brought in. The rhesus would at once fix his eyes on the door by which the anticipated feast was to come in and this no matter what might be the time of the day or night. The behavior was then not influenced by the periodicity of the wants which let routine regular act as well as any other animals, and was independent of the person who pronounced the words. I might cite thousands of cases observed on my premises by hundreds of persons that prove superabundantly that monkeys fully comprehend the relations of certain words and the objects corresponding to them.

The rhesus knew besides the names of all the animals that lived in the same room with him but in different cages, some sixty or seventy in number. If I pronounced the name of any of them without giving any sign of voice or look he would put his head through the bars of the cage and turn it significantly toward the animal in question.

Curious Locks and Keys

From Little Folks Magazine

In the middle ages locks for church and cathedral doors were often rare specimens of [illegible] metal work. [illegible] scrolls, the images of saints and other ambitious efforts of the [illegible] artisan of those days entered into the design of locks, which were often as [illegible] to the magnificent doors as [illegible] of these times. And [illegible] the key-hole frequently had the figures of two guardian angels with outspread wings [illegible] Every [illegible] were as common [illegible] The [illegible] in the front the figure [illegible] Queen Elizabeth [illegible] Mark [illegible] which weighed only two grains of gold [illegible] the [illegible] who flourished in the [illegible] It is said that while the [illegible] was [illegible] with [illegible] he was severely [illegible] removing his hand and was caught in [illegible] trap. At Wells [illegible] [illegible] a single bolt and [illegible] with a false [illegible]

The Great Indo[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] 1884 [illegible] a series of 210 performances in the United States [illegible] beginning in October [illegible] 1884 and ending on the last of April 1885. Mme [illegible] will appear in the principal part [illegible] Her repertoire will include [illegible] Les Huguenots [illegible] La Belle Hélène [illegible] La Grande Duchesse [illegible] Mr. Grau [illegible] 5000 francs [illegible] thousand francs [illegible] Mr. Grau has a [illegible] Paris.

Traps [illegible]

[illegible] the fools [illegible] and their wealth [illegible] As likely as not [illegible] the [illegible] has [illegible] 2,000 years [illegible]

An Acoustic Wonder

[illegible] greatest whispering gallery [illegible] of the Grand canyon [illegible] matter of [illegible] the [illegible] has been ascertained [illegible] the great distance it travels without its walls. A train of cars crossing the bridge at the [illegible] could be plainly heard [illegible] Cottonwood [illegible] a distance of eighty four miles. The fife and drum at Fort Mojave is distinctly heard at Bull's Head, a distance of eighty [illegible] miles. The [illegible] Fort Mojave can be heard at the Dorsel canyon a distance of ninety six miles.

The plan adopted [illegible] of sending poor and delicate children into the country for three weeks [illegible] very successful. [illegible] families [illegible] Manchester [illegible] making an effort to the same end.

LORD FALMOUTH'S SALE.

Scenes Surrounding the Retirement of the Greatest of Modern British Turfmen—Aristocratic Groups of Bidders.

London Times

It is very doubtful whether Mr. Tattersall ever had a larger and at the same time more business like audience than that to which he addressed himself at Newmarket on Monday afternoon. He may be excused for having [illegible] upon the character of the stock which he had to sell when one remembers how magnificent most of the animals in the catalogue were bred and what a marvelous history is that of Lord Falmouth's stud from first to last. The loss of such a man can not be deplored too deeply and yet some compensation is afforded for the loss of him by a glance at the list of people present at the sale and of the actual buyers. It will be seen that several of the first breeders of the day increased their studs and very few of the horses sold were taken for the foreign market although foreign buyers were present in some strength, for France sent the Duc de Castries owner of Frontin and Little Duck and M. Malapert who bought their [illegible] with them; Count de [illegible] who has been a large buyer of blooded stock in this country, M. Lefevre the owner of Tristan and of [illegible] good horses and two or three others, while Germany was represented by Count Lehndorff who has bought many a good animal for the imperial studs in Prussia, Belgium by M. Crombez, Austria Hungary by Count [illegible] Festetics and Count Szapary, Spain by the Marquis de Lamma, and the South American colonies by Senor Martinez. It can scarcely be said that Prince Soltykoff represented Russia for he has his breeding stud at Newmarket, nor was Prince Christian, who traveled specially to Newmarket for this sale from Cumberland Lodge, a representative of Germany being simply an interested onlooker at this extraordinary sale. The Dukes of Portland and Westminster and St. Albans, the Dowager Duchess of Montrose, Lords Alington, Calthorpe, Cardross, Castlereagh, Cawdor, Clonmel, Cole, Ellesmere, Fitzwilliam, Greville, Hastings, Lascelles, March, Rosslyn, Rossmore, Vivian, Westmoreland and Zetland, Sir John Astley and Sir George Chetwynd, Hon. W. Gerard and Hon. H. Forester, Captain Machell and Messrs. Chaplin, J. Lowther, Legh of Lyme, Caledon Alexander, W. G. Craven, Jardine, Naylor, T. F. Walker, Weatherby, Augustus Steele, R. Bell, R. H. Combe, F. H. Houldsworth and [illegible] were all or nearly all of them bidders. The sixteen yearlings were the first in the catalogue and for them the demand was so great that they realized no less than 18,350 guineas. This represents an average of 1146 guineas each, and though it is one which has been exceeded upon two or three occasions by Mr. Chaplin the latter had not so many animals to sell. The highest price, as will be seen by the appended return, was 3000 guineas and that has been exceeded upon two occasions, when the duke of Westminster gave 4200 guineas for a colt called Maximilian at the sale of Mr. Combe's yearlings in 1878 and when Sir John Willoughby gave 3000 guineas for Queen Adelaide at Mr. Chaplin's yearling sale two seasons ago. But this will not detract from Lord Falmouth's satisfaction at seeing two of his yearlings sold for 3000 guineas, especially as one of them, Godolphin by Galopin—Jannette, is not so good looking as he is well bred. The other, Cerealis by Galopin—Wheatear, is half-brother to Harvester and he is so handsome and well made a colt that Cannon, the jockey and trainer, may find him a better bargain than Godolphin. The dowager duchess of Montrose was the last bidder for Ollerton, a very handsome son of Galopin and Wheel of Fortune. The three highest priced yearlings were by the sire for which Mr. Chaplin paid 8000 guineas a twelvemonth ago. So also was the fourth for Kettlewince, knocked down to the duke of Portland for 2100 guineas, is a sister to Galliard [illegible] Mavis and a fifth of the Galopins [illegible] by Galopin—Gertrude was sold for 1000 guineas to Lord Fitzwilliam who made many purchases from his old friend's stud. Many people however were of opinion that the best yearling in the sale was Skyscraper, a son of Skylark and Palmflower, but being one of the first lots T. Cannon was able to secure him for the relatively low price of 1400 guineas. [illegible] yearlings fetched 1000 guineas each and two only went for less than three figures so that the prices were well maintained from first to last.

The brood mares came next and there were twenty-[illegible] of them, altogether ten of them having foals at foot which admitted of their being sold separately. Some of these foals were very much liked and ten of them fetched [illegible] guineas, the highest price being 1300 guineas for the produce of Jannette by Isonomy. This foal was bought by Captain Machell who had [illegible] guineas for his dam. Both of them went to stand for the dowager duchess of Montrose [illegible] gave 4100 guineas for Cantiniere [illegible] This mare was [illegible] the Marquis of Ailesbury and [illegible] the speediest of her day [illegible] she is unsound [illegible] to her ward [illegible] a great bargain to Lord Falmouth [illegible] Dutch Oven [illegible] the turf were little short of [illegible] [illegible] sold yesterday for 1350 and [illegible] guineas. Spitaway, a daughter of [illegible] the dam of Busybody was sold with [illegible] foal by Isonomy for 5500 guineas which is the very sum given for Jannette [illegible] also by Isonomy. Wheel of Fortune did [illegible] as she was knocked down to the duke of Portland for 5000 guineas and he had to give 1000 guineas for her [illegible] months old by Springfield. Lord Fitzwilliam took Dutch Oven while [illegible] purchased Mavis the dam of Galliard. Altogether fourteen mares out of twenty five realized upward of 1000 guineas each and not [illegible] fetched as little as 200 guineas. With the exception of Mavis none of the [illegible] will leave England. The Duc de Castries only made one small purchase [illegible] did not secure anything but Gertrude the dam of [illegible] while the sole purchase [illegible] was the aged Lady [illegible] The best customer from abroad was [illegible] who made four or five purchases for a breeding company at Buenos [illegible] His highest bid was 2250 guineas for [illegible] Mr. Weatherby probably [illegible] market. The [illegible] mares made [illegible] guineas which [illegible] 1400 guineas for [illegible] foals [illegible] 7950 [illegible] grand total [illegible] 1300 [illegible] Adding to this the [illegible] horses in training [illegible] it will be seen that [illegible] 110,000 guineas.

Punctual Business Notion

Christine [illegible]

[illegible] time [illegible] day will be much the [illegible] open cars will run [illegible] all day [illegible] will ultimately have to [illegible] and the world will run on [illegible] the day and night watch. It is [illegible] no sign of life was visible [illegible] no shop or house of any [illegible] open and really there was no place [illegible] Now a man can enjoy [illegible] all night and a great deal of work which was in the old slow days [illegible] take its chance with the morning is [illegible] at night.

The Great Water Tanks of Aden

[illegible]

The famous Aden tanks for catching rain water [illegible] to be abandoned entirely as a source of water supply in favor of the condensed sea brine. When the rains do come [illegible] several years they come [illegible] As a result, these mammoth tanks are [illegible] of mud and the [illegible] has proved too [illegible] managers to [illegible] the [illegible] to some agricultural or fertilizing purposes. It is found that [illegible] and the [illegible] pay well for a few loads [illegible] $4000 was earned to [illegible] way.

[illegible] of Boston's [illegible] club [illegible] "Puritan." This [illegible] of the [illegible] New England association [illegible] of the organization and [illegible] that it will be accepted as representative of old Boston as Knickerbocker is of New York.

Balaklava, although its name will be ever famous in history as associated with the famous light cavalry charge, has hitherto remained an unimportant town. It is however now beginning to develop its resources and bids fair to become a fashionable resort for invalids. A medical [illegible] last summer has [illegible] on its sheltered position and climate.

[illegible] What makes [illegible] me whether [illegible] she says she [illegible] I don't know."

JERUSALEM.

Christianity's Capital; the [illegible]

While modern civilization [illegible] and wealth in the [illegible] mediaeval arts, pays tribute to [illegible] conquests of the Moors, and [illegible] lachrymatories of ancient [illegible] salem, in sentiment the capital of [illegible] to crumble away under the [illegible] mans. Disease, filth, ignorance [illegible] man degradation and poverty [illegible] encounters most frequently [illegible] of visits to Palestine. A writer [illegible] ven *Journal and Courier* says [illegible]

Jerusalem is hardly a [illegible] I had my ideas rather low down. [illegible] streets in remote quarters are [illegible] and I would not advise any [illegible] about in them without a [illegible] Dead cats, rats and dogs are [illegible] ran across one or two dead [illegible] side the city gates. There are [illegible] pools which have stagnated [illegible] would be rooted out by the [illegible] well regulated city. Walking [illegible] the narrow streets are paved [illegible] stones, which have become very [illegible] are exceedingly hard on [illegible] made hideous by the howling of [illegible] hairless dogs, that seem to have [illegible] do. The braying of the donkeys [illegible] thing awful. A single bray [illegible] quarter of a mile, and there is [illegible] possibilities of a well-trained [illegible]

The Mount of Olives is the [illegible] pointment of all. In the first place [illegible] a mountain at all, and, in the [illegible] is painfully conspicuous by [illegible] of olives. There are plenty of [illegible] abouts that are much more [illegible] the third place, the top is [illegible] number of tawdry mosques [illegible] manure piles. This may [illegible] arraignment, but it is [illegible] that in the days of Christ the [illegible] covered with olive trees, and [illegible] attractive place than it is [illegible] Jehoshaphat, otherwise known [illegible] the brook Kidron, separates [illegible] Moriah and Bezeth. As this valley [illegible] Olivet is made to assume the [illegible] of quite a hill when you stand [illegible] of the ravine; but looking [illegible] mount from a point in Jerusalem [illegible] valley is not seen. Olivet [illegible] painful insignificance. The [illegible] which Olivet is ascended is [illegible] same which David pursued when [illegible] foot and weeping from his [illegible] companied by a band of [illegible] heaped earth upon their heads [illegible] at the disobedience of the [illegible] this path I have toiled in order [illegible] myself with the country [illegible] anon to look back at the city [illegible] so important a role in the [illegible] From near the summit of the [illegible] of Jerusalem is really [illegible] could wish. The extreme top [illegible] cluttered up with unattractive [illegible] one can hardly resist the [illegible] to reach the summit [illegible] command at once the view [illegible] dan valley, including the Dead [illegible] and a view of Jerusalem and [illegible] the other * * * In order to get a [illegible] detailed view I paid a [illegible] the minaret of a mosque, and then [illegible] the offensive sights, sounds and [illegible] place viewed the remarkable [illegible] ena to which I have alluded. [illegible] there for hours picking [illegible] serpentine ribbon of green, which [illegible] course of the Jordan is distinctly [illegible] water cannot be seen, and indeed [illegible] till you are within a rod or [illegible] bank. At its southern extremity [illegible] Dead sea, its waters bright and [illegible] the eye but deadly and [illegible] Between lies a bleak, horrid [illegible] nothing to relieve the awful [illegible]

TRINITY CHURCH.

The Highest Steeple in Existence [illegible] House of Worship.

New York Letter in [illegible]

Trinity steeple, which is [illegible] being repainted, while Grace [illegible] a mile further up town, has a new [illegible] in place of the wooden structure [illegible] use for nearly forty years. The [illegible] Trinity steeple was considered [illegible] vels of mechanical genius, and it [illegible] without injury to anyone. To the [illegible] pedestrian, however, the scaffold [illegible] elevation had a very dangerous [illegible] The term "repointing," as most of [illegible] are aware, means filling up the [illegible] masonry so as to keep out rain and [illegible] ness. Trinity steeple is a [illegible] masonry, but safety requires that it be kept in good condition. The job is a [illegible] ous one, but there are men here who [illegible] any risk if they are only sufficiently [illegible] workmen probably receive [illegible] perhaps more. I well remember [illegible] the finishing touches were given to [illegible] steeple and a number of [illegible] and after the scaffolding had [illegible] moved one of them crawled [illegible] from the bell tower to the highest [illegible] in the steeple, which he [illegible] This feat was viewed by thousands [illegible] whom expected the poor fellow to fall [illegible] clung to the protuberances with a [illegible] grip and slowly made the ascent [illegible] entered the little window, each [illegible] take a long breath. This was [illegible] voluntary display of nerve and [illegible] St. Paul's steeple was repaired a few [illegible] a [illegible] was paid $200 to make the [illegible] he did in safety. Trinity is the only [illegible] America which has been [illegible] same spot, and it is doubtful if a [illegible] stance can even be found in the [illegible] astical record.

Trinity church was built by Richard [illegible] who was the first American architect [illegible] how to unite beauty and strength. The [illegible] the city and harbor obtained from [illegible] is so fine that great numbers [illegible] and the fee (12 cents) affords a [illegible] gunate to the sexton. The [illegible] frames and other woodwork exhibit a [illegible] ous use of the pocket knife, and [illegible] behold an almost countless array of [illegible] and dates. There seems to be [illegible] which can get highest and [illegible] and every possible space is fully [illegible] During a high wind the steeple [illegible] or vibrates (as they term it) [illegible] gree that really seemed dangerous [illegible] occasion I was glad to get [illegible] possible for it seemed as though [illegible] stand the gale; but the masonry is [illegible] that slender as it may be, it is [illegible] against anything but an earthquake [illegible] of steeples. Trinity is born [illegible] truly tall, and yet how small it [illegible] contrasted with some of the [illegible] world. In fact, there is almost [illegible] beneath the dome of St. Peter's [illegible] Trinity and Grace church [illegible] was placed above the other. Looking [illegible] Trinity steeple the Broadway [illegible] like turtles creeping along the [illegible] the madding crowd is reduced to [illegible] n ion. Turning in another direction [illegible] bor is gradually grandly developed [illegible] Narrows in the distance. The [illegible] shipping and the islands is very [illegible] and of a glass one can see the [illegible] the Bartholdi statue. Hence, when [illegible] stone is laid, those who cannot [illegible] serve the ceremony in this [illegible] gets a fine view of Brooklyn and [illegible] mous bridge, which has such a [illegible] it almost seems like a mere [illegible] variety to so grand a prospect.

Why Garrison Killed a [illegible]

San Francisco [illegible]

In his life and ending Ralston was [illegible] the typical Californian of the early [illegible] 1847 he began life as second [illegible] steamboat Convoy (of which C. K. [illegible] was captain and main owner) [illegible] St. Louis to New Orleans. After [illegible] times in 1847 Commodore Garrison [illegible] well known Mississippian in a fight [illegible] him in the head just in time to [illegible] life. The family of the [illegible] very rich and powerful one at that [illegible] while Garrison did what he [illegible] in self-defense, yet he [illegible] have been killed by some of the [illegible] brother's had he continued to run [illegible] He therefore concluded to leave the [illegible] the California gold excitement [illegible] that time, he went out there, his [illegible] following him. As might be [illegible] son soon became very rich, and [illegible] firm of Garrison, Fretz & Ralston [illegible] ing an immense fortune, he [illegible] York, leaving Ralston one of the [illegible] ciers of that section. His life [illegible] sad death are too well [illegible] further mention.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Floyd are the [illegible] maining members of the famous [illegible] persons who left America in 1866 [illegible] the restoration of Jaffa and Palestine [illegible] Floyd says that the experiment failed [illegible] of the rascality of the leaders, who [illegible] the people out of their money.

177,771 [illegible] 6405 [illegible] 41,028 [illegible] bran [illegible] 7 9 lb [illegible] 517,100 lb [illegible]

EASTERN—[illegible] 72,902 [illegible]

120 [illegible] 11,000 [illegible]

175 [illegible] 7,400,412 [illegible] wool

054,126 lb [illegible] 78,746 lb hops

[illegible]

[illegible] August 14—In port Ship E. F. Sawyer [illegible]

[illegible] July 11—Arrived Str San Juan [illegible]

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON BREADSTUFFS REPORT

LONDON MARKETS

London, August 15

Floating cargoes—Dull

On passage and for shipment—Heavy

Mark Lane—Wheat and maize very slow

English country markets—[illegible]

[illegible] $66 [illegible]

[illegible]

COFFEE—[illegible] quoted at steady prices. Best Java [illegible] 12½ [illegible] Salvador and Guatemala 11@12½c.

CANNED GOODS—Quiet, prices only steady. Corn $1 [illegible] tomatoes, 2½s, $1[illegible] gallons $1 [illegible]

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AY MORNING AUGUST 17 1884

NO. 7574

JERUSALEM.

Christianity's Capital, the Home of Disease, and Ignorance.

While modern civilization expends its thought and wealth in the preservation of pagan and medieval arts pays tribute to the architectural conquests of the Moors and treasures the very rude monuments of ancient races it leaves Jerusalem in sentiment the capital of Christianity to crumble away under the hands of Mussulmans Disease filth ignorance bigotry, human degradation and poverty are the words one encounters most frequently in reading accounts of visits to Palestine A writer in the New Haven *Journal and Courier* says of the holy city:

Jerusalem is hardly a disappointment, because I had no pleasure but low down Many of the streets in remote quarters are abominably filthy and I would not advise any one to venture about in them without a clothespin on his nose. Dead cats rats and dogs are plentiful I even ran across one or two dead donkeys just outside the city gates There are many sacred pools which have stagnated from disuse and would be condemned by the health board of any well regulated city Walking is difficult as the narrow streets are paved with ugly cobble stones which have become very slippery and are exceedingly hard on shoe leather Nights are hideous with the howling of hundreds of dogs that seem to have nothing else to do The braying of the donkeys is also something awful A single bray can be heard a quarter of a mile and there is no limit to the possibilities of a well trained chorus.

The Mount of Olives is the greatest disappointment of all In the first place it is hardly a mountain at all and in the second place, it is not at all conspicuous by reason of a paucity of trees There are plenty of other hills hereabouts that are much more thickly wooded In the third place the top is disfigured by a large number of tawdry mosques dirty huts and manure piles This may seem like a savage arraignment but it is sincere I doubt not that in the days of Christ the mountain was all covered with olive trees and altogether a more attractive place than it is now The valley of Jehoshaphat otherwise known as the valley of the brook Kidron separates Olivet from Mount Moriah and Bezeth As this valley is quite deep Olivet is made to assume the proportions of quite a hill when you stand at the bottom of the ravine but looking toward the mount from a point in Jerusalem where the valley is not seen Olivet shrinks into pitiful insignificance The popular path by which Olivet is ascended is believed to be the same which David pursued when he fled barefoot and weeping from his son Absalom accompanied by a band of faithful subjects who heaped dust upon their heads in token of grief at the disobedience of the usurping prince Up this path I have toiled in order to familiarize myself with the country round about pausing a moment to look back at the city which has played so important a part in the drama of nations From near the summit of the mount the view of Jerusalem is really satisfactory all that could be wished The extreme top is as I have said, cluttered up with unattractive buildings, but one can hardly resist the temptation to reach the summit in order to command at once the view of the Jordan valley including the Dead Sea on one hand and a view of Jerusalem and its environs on the other * * * In order to get a more detailed view I paid a sixpence and ascended the minaret of a mosque and there high above the diverse sights sounds and smells of the place viewed the remarkable natural phenomena to which I have alluded One could stand there for hours picking out sacred sites The serpentine ribbon of green which marks the course of the Jordan is distinctly visible The water cannot be seen and indeed is not visible till you are within a rod or so of the river bank At its southern extremity stretches the Dead Sea its waters bright and beautiful to the eye but deadly and nauseous to the palate. Between is a bleak horrid wilderness, with nothing to relieve the awful desolation

TRINITY CHURCH

The Highest Steeple in Existence upon any American House of Worship

N Y Letter in Utica Herald

Trinity's steeple which is 286 feet high is now being painted while Grace church which is [illegible] has a new one of stone [illegible] which was in [illegible] The erection of Trinity steeple was considered one of the marvels of the [illegible] and it was finished [illegible] To the Broadway [illegible] at such an [illegible] a very dangerous appearance. [illegible] of our readers [illegible] up the clinks in the [illegible] I ever damp [illegible] beautiful piece of [illegible] that it be kept in [illegible] is a dizzy and danger-

Lieut. Greely's Boyhood.

A bright, cheerful-appearing lady, an interesting and somewhat peculiar talker, ready at conversation quick of manner, and full of reminiscent anecdote, was Mrs Greely, the mother of Lieut. A. W. Greely the now famous explorer No man would imagine she had sons whose years counted fifty for she, for her features still retained the vivacity of a middle aged matron. The moment the name of Lieut Greely was mentioned she greeted the writer warmly and it was plainly evident from the first that if a mother ever existed proud of her son that mother was Mrs Greely She could talk of him unceasingly. His pictures and his children's pictures, and his wife's picture—in fact everything that related to "her boy" was brought out and described with the utmost readiness She wished to show the room where Adolphus was born so up a flight of stairs in her medium sized old fashioned brown woolen house at the junction of Prospect and Parsons streets she led the way to the corner room, the birth room of Lieut Greely The walls held portraits of the lieutenant, at various stages in his life one as a youthful soldier, with mustache only on the face and no beard to conceal the narrow cheeks another with mustache and whiskers covering the bullet scar in his cheek, and still another with the full English beard, parted in the middle, which was worn just before he sailed. Everything in the room was neat and inviting, though not expensive or showy

"Mrs. Greely" said the visitor, after the greeting was over, "how is it about that anecdote of your son's turning a grindstone steadily two hours for a neighbor and never giving up, although the work was tremendous, because he feared he would accomplish the task?"

Mrs. Greely laughed a laugh indicative of the pride and pleasure she felt at hearing the anecdote "Well," she replied, "I can't say about that particular story. But I guess it's true enough, it's just like him He used to go up to Hampton to visit his uncle He was a little boy, Adolphus. One time I know he was up there and was attending the school with his cousin—he was only ten years old then and a little boy very small for his age—when one of the school committee came to examine the scholars When he came to my boy he was astonished at the way his questions were answered. He kept asking them and Adolphus kept answering until finally the committee man exclaimed, 'Well, what is your name and where did you come from? You can't belong around here.' And then, after Adolphus had told him, he declared 'You are the smartest boy of your age in the state of New Hampshire, shook hands with the little fellow and said he hoped to meet him again

"My son was graduated from the Newburyport High school very young wasn't he, Mrs Greely?" asked a gentleman who was present at the interview.

"Yes, he was Why, after he had graduated he went up in New Hampshire to teach, and they laughed at him for he had graduated—a pale, little stripling like him But he taught up there one season one winter, and the best men of the town have since told me that they learned more that winter than they ever learned before O, he was a real smart boy

"I think his mother had something to do with making him smart didn't she?"

And Mrs Greely laughed as she replied:

"Yes I did train him up He never went off to play truant from school did he, and then when he told me he was going off with the boys I said to him, 'Adolphus, you must go to school or I'll be to whip you every step of the way.' And he went"

The hearers had to smile at this evidence of determination and strict adherence to duty which characterizes Mrs Greely in the same way that it now does her son Indeed the mother must have had much to do in giving him the inheritance of pluck and faithfulness which he has so often exhibited

"When he was at school, continued the mother, rejoicing, as every mother does at an opportunity to describe the characteristics of her boy, "he always had his head in a book When his friends whenever they saw him coming to their house would fly around and hide every book and paper they could find for they knew if he got hold of them they wouldn't hear a word from him the whole time One day when he was 10 years old, he came home and said 'Mother, I can tell you the name of every officer, from the president down to a soldier' And sure enough he could He had a great memory."

"Pluck and grit is what every one has said of him, was the comment made by the visitor

"Yes, he is plucky And he always carried out his work in spite of every obstacle Now, when the Proteus was lost General Hazen wrote me a note that very night, and he told John my son that Adolphus wouldn't start for the station to come south But I knew he would, he was always after his duty."

"That's true,' added Mr John A Greely, who was present "you can depend on every word Adolphus uttered to General Hazen that Adolphus was coming down from the station this fall, and having said so, he would come Adolphus did carry out his part of the plan relying on the government to carry out theirs

"I want to tell you another story about Adolphus,' here interrupted the mother another tribute of praise coming from her memory "I want to tell you an incident of his thoughtfulness and care for reputation One time he was visiting my sister who lives in Portsmouth N H. Her husband keeps wine and rum in the store under the house, and the officers from the navy yard used to go there often When some of them learned and found that Lieutenant Greely was up stairs they wanted to be introduced. But Adolphus refused to go down stairs although he was asked several times Now, I was angry, for of course those officers were much ahead of him in rank, so when he got home I just asked him what he meant by refusing to go down. 'Mother, said he 'I am young, and I want to rise if I can Now, ten years from to-day when the chance comes, some man might say 'No, Lieutenant Greely won't do I met him once in a liquor saloon 'That wouldn't do Mother.' You see, he thought of all those things but I didn't Adolphus never went into that saloon, and when my sister came to our house and tried to coax him to take some liquor for medicine he said he couldn't and wouldn't

"My son went to the war very soon after he graduated, I hear, Mrs Greely"

"Yes, he was determined to go even if he never came back Said he would be ashamed not to go when all the other boys were going His father and grandfather were both soldiers in the war of 1812 and his father was also captain of the Washington light infantry Adolphus was wounded three times His worst wound was received at Antietam, when a bullet went into his mouth cut out four teeth and then came out of the cheek He went to the army hospital—and just see his pluck Nobody would attend to him there, so he traveled thirty miles to Harrisburg, Pa, walking part of the way, to the city hospital there He left that hospital before he was entirely well Then he was wounded in the shin and in the side At Fredericksburg Gen Burnside ordered Adolphus regiment over to the city, and there the soldiers couldn't go out in the streets without getting fired at from attic windows When Adolphus came home on a furlough he had seven bullet holes in his coat While there he had command of his company, although only an orderly sergeant all the other officers had been killed

"I suppose you kept that coat?" queried the writer

"Yes, indeed Then here's something I want to show you It was the last thing Adolphus wrote at my request before he went away, and Mrs Greely brought out a little note book, in which was written, over some printed slips about the Greely exploration, the following register

Adolphus W Greely and Henrietta Nesmith, married by Mr Camp at San Diego, Cal, June 20, 1878

Antoinette Greely born at Washington, D C, June 2, 1879

Adola Greely born at Washington April 20, 1881

"Adola Greely, you see" continued Mrs Greely, "was named after him," and then, as her callers rose to go she stopped them to ask about the reception to be arranged for her son The details as far as made out, were told her, and for every little preparation she manifested the greatest interest Finally "Good evening," was said, and the lady left to her pleasant dreams of a speedy reunion with her long-absent son

Washington Wagons.

An old-timer recently vouchsafed much valuable information concerning the history of driving in Washington Forty years ago there were fine carriages, to be sure, but they were the exception, not the rule Then a well to do family was satisfied with a substantial barouche or carry all, and a pair of horses that could be gotten for $250 in gold But now the head of a house feels it incumbent on him to have a coupe costing at least $1,000, and a pair of horses worth $600 There were some few families that indulged in the luxury of the old-fashioned Queen Anne carriages, that were rather costly and generally imported, but they were few and far between The fancy vehicles of to day were entirely unknown Rich men used to ride horseback much more, and an old citizen on the back of a plug horse cantering along the shaded streets was no uncommon spectacle Such a thing as lackeys in livery, except those of the diplomatic corps, would have been hooted at, and even a fashionable lady did not consider a footman an indispensable attachment while making her social calls It is the frequent remark of foreign visitors that the turnouts here are almost as varied and brilliant as can be found in any capital of the world Diplomatic representatives usually have the finest carriages that foreign makers can produce The British minister's carriage and splendid bays never fail to dazzle the beholder as they flash along the avenue Mr West is said to have invested $5,000 for his turnout Herr Von Eisendecker, the German minister, who has been recalled, has a gorgeous carriage and a team of silver grays

The Chinese minister is frequently seen on the suburban drives behind a $4000 team

Perhaps our senators can boast of the best equipages to be found in Washington The average American senator being a millionaire, can well afford to keep a stable of blooded horses Senator Palmer of Michigan, is a great lover of horseflesh, and has six of the fastest trotters at the capital Senator Sabin is often seen behind his $5000 trotters, and Senator Call's blooded team excites the envy of all horsemen

And so on, ad libitum The beautiful drives on the northwestern confines of the city present these fine afternoons a moving panorama of brilliant coupes English drags, French landaus, and panelled carriages, drawn by teams caparisoned in harness that glistens like burnished gold

"There's been a wonderful change in the last few years," said the old timer, "but I question if it is for the better All this gorgeousness is not a healthy sign There's Col Burnside, for instance, who held the gilded ribbons along the boulevards Last Tuesday he was out with his golden handled whip and his blooded bays Wednesday he was in jail His blooded horses cost the government $15,000 of stolen money I fear there's many a fine horse and carriage in Washington that represents just so much money embezzled from the people"

Strange Death of a Cow

A few days ago, at Forest's ranch, near Gonia, one of the hands noticed a cow charging furiously at a thicket An investigation showed that the animal was fighting a big black snake and trying to stamp it to death with her fore feet The thicket was an isolated clump of sage brush and the snake did not seem disposed to leave it and trust its life in the open country Finally the cow lowered her head and attempted to impale the snake on her horns In an instant the snake sprang on the cow's head and rapidly coiled itself around her horns The cow stood dazed for an instant and then set off on a run, occasionally kneeling to rub her head against the ground, but she was unable to rid herself of her enemy She again sought the sage brush and tried to brush the incubus off but the snake only coiled itself the tighter and refused to be dislodged

The cow seemed finally to realize that all her efforts were useless, and uttering a terrible bellow set off at full gallop The hands made an effort to follow her but in her frantic flight she outstripped the horses and when cornered would charge everything in sight Occasionally the snake would half untwine itself and its head would play before the cow's eyes On these occasions the poor animal would bellow with terror, and sometimes go 50 yards backward to escape

For three hours she ran wildly about the fields, with the foam and blood flying from her lips and sweat streams from her sides The rest of the hired help tried to throw a lasso over her horns, but could not get near enough, and finally the poor brute dropped from sheer exhaustion and panted out her life. The snake was immediately despatched, and was a black snake five feet long

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Beware of the girl who never talks "baby talk" to a pretty infant.

In Perpetua Midsummer.

The main aim of life in Cuba is to keep cool and the first thought of the man who builds a house a store or makes a suit of clothes or cooks a meal or rows a boat or drives a wagon, or, in short does anything whatever, is to keep the sun away or to keep the blood cool as the case may be The shopping streets are roofed over with great sheets of canvas, and the shops themselves are more open than so many tubs stood sidewise for where the tub's bottom would be there is always more or less of an outlet to the courtyard in the rear so that they may be almost likened to loopholes for openness The big hotels public buildings and even some of the private houses are cooled by broad, second story verandas whose supporting columns reach to the ground and form an open yet shaded place between the building and the street The public hacks are open victorias with movable tops, the rowboats have canvas awnings or coverings of sheathing bent over the boat, from gunwale to gunwale like big half barrels The few men who are obliged to venture into the sunshine carry umbrellas and the ladies keep in doors until after sunset

Baths are very numerous, low priced and excellent in Havana and one of them a marble affair fed with naturally medicated spring water reminds the traveler of similar institutions in the Orient On the water side near all the seaports are numerous bath houses but they are unlike ours The dressing rooms are in houses on the beach, and bathing is had within an inclosure of upright slats to keep the sharks out One of these at Matanzas, is inappropriately called Saratoga The name is refreshing to American eyes, for English words are uncommon in that land Here and there one sees the words, "English spoken" in front of a store but the enquirer often finds the one who does the English speaking either not in just then or able only to master sufficient English to demand exorbitant prices for his wares In Havana the hotels translate the signs of their bar rooms cigar stands barber shops, and baths into English, and in Matanzas is seen the legend "Coffee house, English spoken On the other hand, a prosperous professor of languages displays on a placard in the dining room of the Hotel Pasaje in Havana, the words, "Inglis taught"

But the careless and the poor in these hot cities go very lightly clad and, while women clad in nothing but a calico wrapper are often to be seen in the poor quarters, nude children between infancy and ten years of age are sometimes seen in better streets In Mantanzas I saw a colored slave woman shopping in the principal stores with her charge a pretty white boy of ten or eleven, clad in a straw hat and a pair of shoes Another child absolutely naked carried what looked like a book satchel of plaited grass slung from one shoulder and appeared to be on his way to school Such sights are sufficiently uncommon in the cities to make a deep impression on the visitor's mind but in a ride across Cuba in the cars one sees so many nude negro children playing around the little thatched roofed shanties that it is possible to get quite accustomed to the very defensible custom It is not nice to let children go unclad in hot weather but it is better for them than the oppressive extreme, common in this country of burdening them with unnecessary clothing

The Cuban houses are open in the center and capable of being thrown nearly wide open in the front and rear Enormous windows without sashes, protected by iron bars instead of glass and great doors, through whose openings coaches may be driven, leave very little wood work or masonry between the tenants and the street Behind the front rooms is a roofless, paved court, oftentimes set with tropical trees and plants, and perhaps with a fountain in addition The floors of the rooms are covered with marble or tiles, the kitchen and servants quarters are beyond the court in the rear half of the structure and very lofty ceilings adds to the coolness The air circulates in these houses freely as under a grove of palms, and it is a peculiar fact of material significance to those who live there or contemplate going there that there is almost always a breeze Such stifling, close days as we have had here this month, and such sweltering nights as we have half a dozen of every summer are unknown there The heat in Cuba in the summer time is intense It is dry and peppery and it stings and pricks the skin as if a million grains of hot sand fell upon your face and hands at once yet when one steps out of the sun beneath a tree or an awning, or into one of these flaring houses, he is apt to feel cool at once Very few persons stir out of the houses, offices or stores during the heat of the day Strangers sit in their rooms in the hotels with one end of the apartment wide open on the veranda over the street, and the other end wide open on the balcony in the inner court The room floor is of marble, the chairs are seated with cane or skin, water is kept cool in an earthen bottle-like implement with a little hole in one side to pour the water in at, a spout on the other side to pour it out by, and no opening in the top The bed is a frame of iron, covered with a tightly stretched sheet of canvas or wire, upon which are a sheet or two and a pillow, the whole being inclosed in coarse lace or mosquito netting A curtain sliding on rings over a brass bar in the doorway shuts out the gaze of the passers by, and privacy and exquisite comfort are obtainable Cool as so many caverns are the great stone churches, to which women flock all day

It is the custom for business men to arise and take a cup of coffee very early in the morning, returning toward noon to their homes and hotels to breakfast The only other meal is dinner, at 6 o'clock or half an hour later and the favorite edibles are light and calculated not to tax the digestive organs as well as to keep the system free Fish, eggs, grains toasts, soups, fowl, game birds light wines and fruits are the common diet Alcohol is avoided by the sensible although the little to be found in table claret and in very little acid and aerated beverages toned with a dash of gin vermouth or rum is believed to afford a necessary stimulant

In the evenings life is enjoyed to the utmost The chairs in the open cafes are crowded with men smoking and drinking light decoctions, the drives are black with vehicles, the parks swarm with men, women and children, the open theaters—a new one walled with lattice to prevent outsiders from seeing in, and the obscene and disgraceful Cervantes, raised one story higher than the heads of the crowds in the street are filled, the military bands play in the open air, the ubiquitous soda water booths become centers of large knots of drinkers, the breeze takes on new vigor, lovers on the sidewalk lean against the cage like window bars that keep them from the imprisoned girls, and yet other swains find their lady loves under the parental wings on the benches in the park where the band is playing Lovely these olive skinned beauties look in their lace head dresses and cool silks Since every man smokes constantly, a cloud of aromatic tobacco waste hangs in the air Soldiers in straw hats and uniforms of bedticking stroll past the brilliant shops priests in black shovel hats march by unmindful of the sights and the antique bric a brac night watchmen in glazed hats and each carrying a lantern and a pike as if he was out to spear eels stand sleepily on the corners waiting for the crowds to disperse so that they can turn in here and there to pass the watch hours in innocent sleep —New York Sun

The Suppression of Vice.

Anthony Comstock the vigilant and indefatigable secretary of the society for the suppression of vice, in New York city was in 1872 a clerk in the wholesale dry goods house of Cochran, McLean & Co on Broadway New York Here he discovered two persons selling obscene books and pictures to his associate clerks He at once caused their arrest The courts paid little or no attention to these cases The editor of the New York Tribune was appealed to and he published an article demanding that the laws be enforced Some of the scurrilous papers responded by attacking Mr Comstock This led to the examination of the facts when it was discovered that there was a systematic business carried on, on an alarming scale consisting not only of books and pictures of the most corrupt character, but instruments and articles of vice and secret crime, the business being openly and boldly advertised in nearly all the so called sporting and other secular papers of that day So public was this vice that not only were the worst and most notoriously obscene books advertised by name but they were publicly displayed on newstands and in second hand bookstores throughout the country, while printed advertisements containing 165 different books and all the paraphernalia of sin most loathsome were freely distributed Without friends or means, young Comstock addressed a letter on the subject to Mr Robert R McBurney, secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association The letter by mere accident fell under the eye of Morris K Jesup, the well known banker and philanthropist, and the then president of the association who being so overwhelmed with disgust became absorbed in the matter, and, without delay, sought out the writer and ascertained the facts Mr Jesup immediately drew his check for $600 and started Comstock on the track of the manufacturers and publishers and in less than a week over $20 000 worth of steel and copper plate engravings electrotype and wood cuts were seized as well as over $16 000 worth of the vile and most loathesome stuff A committee of wealthy and influential business men was appointed to sustain Comstock in his work

The New York legislature was appealed to and, in 187 the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice was incorporated under the laws of the state of New York The first requisite was good laws Congress passed a law prohibiting the transmission of any obscene article by mail and the New York legislature passed equally stringent laws against the sale and circulation of such matter The plates for printing and illustrating the obscene books and pamphlets were seized and destroyed Thousands of negatives were seized from which obscene pictures were made and books which were openly displayed on news stands and sold under the eyes of the police were soon suppressed Where there were manufactories of obscene publications and articles for criminal use they no longer exist One of the most notable of these was located in Greenpoint with a woman superintendent and girls of various ages in the employ, making articles and stuff, the description of which cannot be printed In 1875 conspiracies were entered into by the society's enemies to ruin and crush Mr Comstock, and upon his head there is yet a persistent effort to cast reproach and to misrepresent and vilify In 1878 another effort was made by infidels ex convicts and so called liberals, to repeal the laws of congress Plots, blacker than in any previous year were formed to create an adverse public sentiment against the society and its efforts by the publication of atrocious falsehoods They not only most signally failed, but the law was amended and broadened in its scope instead of being repealed Numerous attempts have been made to bribe the secretary The most flagrant of these was where $20 000 in cash was offered to be placed in the letter box on the office door of the society's head quarters, if certain parties were "let up on" attacks have also been made upon the methods and motives employed by the society, lawsuits for the purpose of intimidation have been frequent, these being brought for sums varying from ten to fifty thousand dollars each Since the organization of the society, tons weight of the vilest stuff has been seized and destroyed, including books, obscene pictures photographs, microscopic pictures for charms, knives, etc, negative obscene plates, engraved steel, and copper plates, woodcuts, electroplates, stereoplates for printing books etc, lithographic stones, rubber articles for immoral use, lead molds for making obscene matter, indecent playing cards, boxes of pills powders, etc, used by abortionists, circulars catalogues, poems, songs, newspapers containing unlawful advertisements and obscene matter, obscene pictures framed on walls of saloons, figures and images names and addresses of students, boys and girls in the various colleges and seminaries throughout the United States, etc

In the prosecution of his work, Mr Comstock's life has been attacked upon several occasions, the most cowardly of which occurred in 1875, while personally taking a prisoner from a carriage into the jail yard, at Newark, N J, with a knife, which the prisoner had concealed in his sleeve As he emerged from the vehicle he plunged it into Comstock's face, laying the whole left side of it open Being a powerfully built and courageous man he, with blood streaming over him, held his prisoner until assistance came, when he was securely caged Mr Comstock lay for several months, at his residence in Brooklyn and his life was at one time despaired of As well as being secretary and chief special agent of courts for the suppression of vice Mr Comstock is a special agent of the United States postoffice department His name is a household word in the east and is a terror to that class who would seek to destroy the youth of our land —Chas R Bennett

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Prince Edward, the son of the Prince of Wales, has gone to Heidelburg to pursue a course of studies, the chief of which will be German.

The Marseilles municipality has voted 60 000f for sanitary measures, and called on the government to establish a cordon round Toulon

The suppression of indecent bathing costumes is demanded at the seaside resorts.

Suffering for Good Looks.

An old maxim is credited with saying that the one ambition of woman is a pretty face and for that charm she will risk life and limb When the influence of a pretty face is taken into consideration it is not hard to believe that most any woman will do anything and try everything to secure it A pretty face is a fortune and if there is any possible chance of attaining the one or securing the other nine women out of every ten are willing to take that chance Not long ago a man from Barcelona established himself in this city, and securing letters to a few popular families succeeded in building up a reputation that gave promise of a princely income He circulated among the wealthier classes and treated women in their own private apartments and in less than a month had collected $6,000 He did little mischief, but the torture he submitted his freckled patients to would have made him a valuable adjunct to the Spanish inquisitors One young lady paid him $15 an hour for treating the saucy little freckles that dotted her pretty nose Mademoiselle was tied in a chair and her nose plugged up with bits of gauze saturated with ether When sufficiently stupified the man went to work with a knife and literally skinned her entire face A solution of diluted muriatic acid was then applied to the raw surface and the screams of the poor little fool could be heard all over the house but mamma had decided on her girl's success as a debutante and she gave directions to have her under narcotics for a couple of days

The next step was to cut the brown pigments right out of the flesh They came out too, and the face healed up, but the young woman's constitution has been completely undermined, and neither doctor nor nurse has been able to find out what ails her

Another patron, who worried her empty little head about meeting eyebrows, submitted to a plucking and as each individual hair had to be plucked out by the root, it was fully three weeks before the bridge of her nose was uncovered, but the operation cost her three hundred dollars

The friend to whom she recommended her artist was less successful She was troubled with a hollow neck but prided herself on her satiny skin, which, however could not be displayed owing to the unsightly depression between her throat and collar The man applied a suction pump and undertook to blow out the hollow An attack was made on one side of the depression, but the result was so far in excess of expectation that the woman was horrified at her deformity and became so obstreperous that Senor Moth and Freckle exterminator fled the town and has never been seen or heard of since The now sadly afflicted woman sought a strange doctor, who treated her for it and kept her so long under a contortion that she is marked for the next ten years with the ineradicable yellow

The value of good looks must be fully appreciated when women of this country have recourse to this horrible treatment Verily, there is no such element as unalloyed happiness and if a woman have fine teeth, good hair, bright eyes, and a pure cream rose there is certain to be a mole, wart, pimple, birth mark discoloration moth, patch, hepatic spot hives prickly heat or some similar blemish which, although but skin deep, suffices to make her existence a bore

The worst of the matter is that as soon as the latent one is attacked myriads before unseen present themselves and the case becomes so hopeless that Miss Speckleface throws away her hand glass and devotes her wits to the powder puff and rouge pot, determined to cover up the blemishes that like the sins of her forefathers cannot be eradicated This is after all as it should be for thirty days' fretting are more disastrous to youth and beauty than a bushel of skin eruptions

There is one foe to beauty, however which nothing short of a mask will cover and that is the little wart or mole, made doubly hideous by the little tuft of hair, which sometimes grows to be two inches long That this defect is a thorn in the flesh any woman who is so afflicted can testify and there is really no reason why the irritation should be endured Any woman who cares for appearances can certainly take time to pull out the hairs To be sure, more will grow but they can be watched and plucked out also as soon as they reach the surface If this simpler operation is continued—daily, if necessary, the roots will one by one yield, and finally the growth will cease Now take a piece of strong fine twist, tie it securely around the mole, and as circulation is thus cut off decomposition will set in and in two weeks the annoyance will disappear

The writer gives as a warning, however, this fact: Difficulty will be found in getting the thread on and when it is on it will hurt like "sixty The pain will not last more than two hours nor will it be many degrees more intense than a jumping toothache Should the attempt fail there is no other alternative than a patch of court plaster Burn the hair off every morning with a match, as caustic is too dangerous to apply, and then cover up the flesh lump with black or a very thick cream plaster

Warts, which are indicative of coarse living, may be treated in the same way and with much more confidence of success

An elastic imagination is a most excellent thing in this treatment and the less concentration of thought on the little antagonists the better In brief have faith If you have it not take the pains to cultivate it

An Island for Harmless Lunatics.

Every humane person must rejoice in the purchase of Riker's Island as a home for the harmless insane and the provision thus made for the separation of raving maniacs from patients whose insanity is mild and attended with no alarming symptoms ought to be published throughout the world, in order that the system may be adopted in the care of all the harmless insane now in asylums Riker's Island is beautifully situated in the middle of the East river, not far above the New York asylums for the insane, so that it will be easily accessible from Blackwell's and Ward's Islands, and its area is sufficient to afford healthful outdoor employment for many of the unfortunates now confined in the city asylums There are about 3000 inmates of those institutions, and if half of them could be transferred to Riker's Island or to an insane farm on Long Island, as harmless patients, agreeable employment, suitable diversion and a comfortable home would render them far less unhappy than they now are —New York Mail

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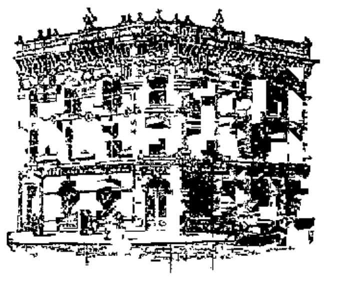
The next meeting of the Pan Presbyterian council is to be held in London in 1893

A virulent epidemic prevails on the Russian frontier near Kerbela a town of Asiatic Turkey

BANKS.

THE

Portland National Bank



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LADD & TILTON, BANKERS.

Transact a General Banking Business.

INTEREST allowed on Time Deposits [illegible]

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued available in Europe [illegible]

EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS [illegible] New York, Washington, Chicago [illegible]

EXCHANGE [illegible] London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort, Hongkong

D. P. THOMPSON President	F. DEKUM Vice Pres't	R. L. DURHAM Sec'y

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OF PORTLAND OREGON

PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS

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Incorporated by Royal Charter

Paid up Capital and Reserve $3,000,000

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Branches—Portland, San Francisco, Victoria.

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Four months,	4 per cent.
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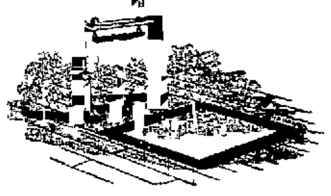

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OF LIVERPOOL.

Capital subscribed	$10,000,000
Capital paid up	1,000,000
Reserve Fund, in addition to capital	1,875,000
Cash assets June 30th, 1883	3,804,664
Deposit in Oregon	50,000

Risks accepted and POLICIES WRITTEN by the agency

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PHILIP C. SCHUYLER Agent

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

Frames, Mouldings, Brackets, etc.

SEASONED FINISHING LUMBER

Constantly on Hand.

Stair Building—Stairs, Stair Railing, Balusters, Newel Posts, plain and fancy at reasonable rates.

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Orders from the Country will receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Send for Circulars.

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Factory at Weidler's Mill Portland Oregon

CASH IS OUR MOTTO!

Groceries at Bed-rock Prices!

20 lbs Pearl Sago	$1 00
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10½ lbs Dry Gran. Sugar	1 00
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25 pkgs Cal. Matches	1 00
1 dozen 2-lb cans McMurray's Oysters	2 30
C. & B. Lucca Oil, quarts	85
A fresh lot of Walter Wilson's Peerless Soda Biscuits, per lb	25

All other goods in same Proportion

—AT—

BRISTOL & BUXTON'S.

No. 50 Morrison street, bet. Second and Third

Orders by mail promptly filled.

RUBBER STORE

Rubber Hunting Boots, Coats, Hats, Caps, Gossamers, etc.

Rubber, Leather and Cotton Belting. Packing Hose etc.

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164 FIRST STREET.

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WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

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INTERNATIONAL

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JOHN SLAVICH,

THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR

Has just refitted his large, elegant and well-appointed restaurant First st. bet Morrison and Yamhill.

Meals can be obtained at all hours day or night.

A number of fine rooms have been fitted up for ladies

EVERDING & FARRELL,

—DEALERS IN—

Hay, Bran, Middlings, Chops, Oats, Wheat, Oil Meal and Feed of all kinds; also Groceries and Provisions.

FRONT AND ALDER STREETS.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

SLAB WOOD—$1 50 PER LOAD—FROM WEIDLER'S Mill Orders left at mill or in the box at Rose Saloon will be promptly attended to.

W. S. M. L. & M. CO.

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ign Navy Tobacco. The genuine manufactured by us under that amond-shaped red tag. All infringement of our rights to A red diamond-shaped tag, for many years as our trade all merchants against dealing so tobaccos, as they therefrom these rights, which we in every legal way.

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range, etc., flavor Cakes, &c., as delicately and naturally from which they are made.

AND TRUE FRUIT

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mation, Hemorrhatism, Neralgia, atarrh, Wounds, s, Sores, Sprains, tes and Stings, &c.

that the words "Pond's in each bottle, inclosed in a bearing our landscape trademind.

s Never Sold in Bulk.

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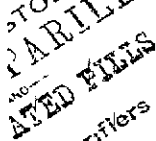
venue, New York.



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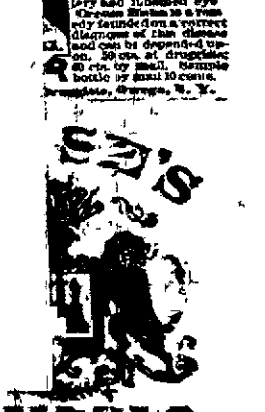
OF THE

BLOOD AND LIVER

HAY FEVER

Is a type of catarrh having peculiar symptoms It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes Cream Balm is a remedy founded on a correct diagnosis of this disease and can be depended upon. 50 cts. at druggists 60 cts. by mail. Sample bottle by mail 10 cents.

Druggists, Owego, N. Y.



KAMSBURG

TEA.

Ministers, Teachers and Students will find, after long continued mental effort, great refreshment by gently relaxing the system with Bush Frau's Hamburg Tea.

MARRIAGE GUIDE.

260 Pages

ferring was to be had" were those of the declination and deviation of the magnetic needle, temperature of the air and sea, highest barometer and mean minimum rise and fall of tides Explorations were to be merely incidental to the other objects The expedition was fitted out under the authority of the United States congress It was composed of three officers of the army and one acting surgeon, and nineteen enlisted men from the army for twenty seven months were put on the which left St. Johns July 7, 1881, with the

from the lethargy of approaching death.

Lieutenant Greely, when asked as to his ideas upon the probable result of arctic explorations, said "I do not think the north pole can be reached, unless every circumstance hitherto found to be unfavorable should prove favorable to the party attempting to reach the pole. If it is to be done at all it will be done by the way of Franz Josef land It could never be reached by the Jeannette route. That there is an open polar sea I am well nigh certain This is proved by ice drifting out of

might as well come down at once Long before the campaign closes the exact facts will be known. Trumped up charges cannot be sustained by fictitious documents without being exposed and exploding. The Morey dodge cannot be played at this stage of the campaign.

A sound mind goes very seldom without a sound digestion, and not a thing contributes toward it more than the use of Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned appetizer and invigorator, manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

be mutually acceptable We will pay our own expenses, and will make the London Sportsman stakeholder If necessary I will send $500 as earnest.

GERMANY.

ABBE LISZT NOT BLIND

BERLIN, Aug 17 —Abbe Franz Liszt, the famous pianist, has sent an autograph letter to his friends, denying the story that he has become blind He says he is able to work without difficulty

and other offenders operating in the park, and within their territorial jurisdiction.

THE FIRE RECORD.

BIG BLAZE IN MISSISSIPPI

GRENADA, Miss, Aug 17—Fire last night destroyed the greater portion of the business part of town. It burned three-hours, consuming seventy eight buildings and their contents. Loss, $300,000 insurance, $64,000.

REFORM DEMONSTRATION

LONDON Aug 16 —A great reform demonstration was held at Wakefield to-day, 40,000 persons being in attendance Resolutions were adopted condemning the house of lords for its action on the franchise bill

Hay Fever I have suffered for eight years with hay fever In July I resorted to Ely's Cream Balm, have been entirely free from the fever ever since B C Hillman State Arsenal, Trenton, N J.

are holding the fort. The meeting was one of unusual interest Mrs Craw just returned from California, had a nice fresh story with which to regale the children Mrs Blain of Albany and president of the band of hope of that city, gave a talk of much practical value, both to teachers and children

SECRETARY B OF H. NO 1

Landborg's Perfume, Edenia.

Landborg's Perfume, Marechal Niel Rose,

Landborg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.

Landborg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

THE GRAIN SEASO

The Course of the Mar Movemen

RATES OF FREIGHT, PRIC FLOUR

Total Export of 204,248 Fleet of Ninety Vessels and Dome

The cereal season closing w July has been one of new ex millers and growers As our time to time reviewed the situ at length upon the causes that not, at this time go into mi tainty of a light valley crop eastern section or altogether c erage, apparently furnished proceedings. But California wrought all the ruin that coul ings. Shippers in the expecta secured in March, April and possible at from 45s to 65s who never 'gambled' in wh and secured many be able to rechart profit The tempting bait vance in freights was o resist It had occurred in pre liar conditions that were expe and few were sufficiently wis keep from taking a hand in th was mixed but not until harve were estimates reduced. The nage attracted almost every to this coast in any time W awakening, but it was too late and speculators or disposers British markets went tumb prices, such as had not bee cabled across Nor has it ticular recovery The farmer his wheat, far better than he c the absence of future charteri pears to have been the gainer others True, tonnage did we especially American, had to ta net gain was reduced Such ence as her operators closely Aside from their eagerness to impossible to get vessels wit and while their foresight was condition was a secondary o taken up in the spring and ea 60 and 65s, in one instance 68 held off and did worse in allowed themselves to be the idea that their bottoms mand The fact of their after out of this river months after them revealed the weakness of from the charters made by re abroad and speculators too here, expecting to turn them One taken at 60s 3d was rech others did little better Ther of losses calculated, but it is shipper can be named who m losses of others were expresse The year was also one of losse those who could not place h home Owing to the number fleet taken at private terms an taining exact rates, no freight lated Below is submitted a months and a complete recor and flour, as well as minor inf

AUGUST.

With the coming of the first real season there was some an old wheat for milling and th mixed cargoes of flour and had given us no rain, but a d and protected the grain fie throughout the valley exceede hopes The eastern section ha cous harvest. Freights were qu orders, wheat nominally $1 40 $1 52½ for valley, with little early entered into free buying and had secured considerable 28 685 tons registered in the way Wheat advanced in the tion, but fell off, closing at a There had been brisk buying continued when foreign ma shippers being desirous of fill Flour ruled steady at $4 75 to Griesdale went on berth for Homer for New York. Freigh tons

SEPTEMBE

The foreign markets continu freights weakened in the mon was shouldered by ships, whe vances paid in the interior to the 8th valley brought $1 50@ at $1 50 for Walla Walla and large business continued to section, not alone by shippers 12th the George Bewley and cured 60s and 61s 3d, and la wood, 52s 6d. The Scottish private, on the 18th On th grand jubilee over the compl Pacific

OCTOBE

Millers exceeded $1 57½ for local market gathered strengt the month $1 60 was freely pa millers again raised their fig closed at $1 65 and shippers w In the eastern section shipper on account of the upward tur continued to weaken all mo estimates were called into qu market touched a low point the 1st the Grasmere wood, b ers' account, and the Reaper, The Hecla was taken to load the St Lucia, wood, accepted 23d the Clan Ferguson, iron, The Balaklava and Caithness, ir about 46s 3d for orders

NOVEMBE

Wheat opened with a fair closing prices for October, bu strength and in a week sold and $1 65 Walla Walla. Adv more cheering, but free buyin in the advance. The second w operators began lowering b wheat took a jump and $1 60 ted as extremes for valley a was soon exceeded, millers sta notwithstanding lower adv rather firm with $1 61½ an Freights ruled weak, althoug was done in the month Th cured a salmon freight On wood secured 40s for con wood, 37s 6d, U K Bolivia, composite, rechartered at wood 37s 6d City of Madrid iffer, iron, 42s 6d and Star of private Flour advanced to The month was an active one

DECEMBE

Foreign advices came th month saw the collapse of the Francisco, soft wood being re Millers here overbid shippers to $1 59 Shippers toward th tery and millers reduced lim ing paid for Walla Walla S included the Ladstock priva 42s 6d, Angerona, iron, abou the Ross, wood, 32s 6d Flour The month saw the most sti porters, they being compelle high priced ships Losses piled up, but our shippers th

JANUAR

Freights opened quiet, n done until the 11th, when the 3d, and the Indiana and Sea orders The Carrie Winslow freight to Montevideo W weak, shippers holding back $1 15 shippers named $1 65 cargo of valley sold at $1 8 flour fell off to $5 25 and whe $1 70 for valley shipping and Walla. Millers paid an adv wooden ship October and De 41s 3d The rates taken by King were as low as ever acc and the lowest actually paid

FEBRUAR

The wheat market opened $1 67½@1 70 for valley and soon declining and in five d 1 62½ Millers all reduced drew out of the market not were free On the 8th valley basis of $1 59 here The mar closing weak at $1 50@1 52½ of Walla Walla demanding ab In the month the English mar goes sold lower Walla Wal wood, selling at 40s 9d Fre weak until near the close their pretensions The Br ira on the 16th got 42s 6d for flou weak without declining, all was mild for the time of ye foggy then light rains to snow and clear to 15th On the mo inches of snow fell. A few warmer weather which last o

MARCH

This month opened with cle rain falling on the 6th The very fair weather although o The Tillie E Starbuck iron zoot On the 11th the Merom the Highland Light wood ders. The River Indus iron Wheat ruled slow with litt shippers offered $1 50 for vall Found no takers at $1 50 f o b Millers did a [illegible] better At the middle of the month quotations were $1 62½ valley, and $1 43@1 45 Walla Walla. To fill needs at the close $1 55 was paid for valley but the market was weak as were the selling markets, Flour ruled weak without the quotation being lowered.

APRIL.

The City of Carlisle, iron, began loading on owners' account Iron was quoted at 43s 9d for orders

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING AUGUST 17 1884

THE REVISED OLD TESTAMENT

Now that the work of revision [illegible] Old Testament is completed and [illegible] the printers [illegible] numbers of [illegible] revised version will [illegible] from the university presses of Oxford and Cambridge in the coming fall. It may [illegible] known that [illegible] great work originated [illegible] convocation of Canterbury May [illegible] the appointment of [illegible] committee of [illegible] biblical scholars [illegible] It was [illegible] to [illegible] with [illegible] international [illegible] American committee was organized [illegible] with the approval of the British [illegible] These committees have [illegible] The American [illegible] after [illegible] proper [illegible] A majority [illegible] without carrying the subject [illegible] meeting when a two third vote would [illegible] essary to secure [illegible] vote would be communicated to the English committee. The latter committee [illegible] in much the same manner and holding its [illegible] in London would promptly send the results of its labors to the American [illegible] Thus a constant correspondence has been kept up between the two committees [illegible] by means of this correspondence that the [illegible] has been completed. No joint meeting of representatives of the committees has [illegible] Both committees have [illegible] of the Old Testament and no change will be incorporated that has not met the approval of both bodies. In some instances the British revisers have been more conservative than the Americans and where the latter think their point of sufficient importance it will appear in the appendix as was done in the case of the revision of the New Testament.

A writer who has had access to sources of information says that the changes in the text of the Old Testament will be less marked than in the revised edition of the New. In the revision of the latter the translators were aided by a comparison of authentic manuscripts discovered since the translation in 1611. They were thus led to correct the Greek text and consequently to make alterations in the text of the English revision. That they might render the original with greater literalness they sometimes sacrificed beauties of phrase even when the meaning was not affected. In the work now in press there will be little or no occasion for complaint in this regard. The difference between Hebrew and English idioms is such that it is not possible to render with such verbal accuracy from the Hebrew as can be done from the Greek. Where therefore one phrase expresses the true meaning no change occurs. Then too the public wish especially in England has pronounced against all avoidable changes in the old version.

Another powerful reason why radical changes were impossible is the fact that the original text of the old testament remains substantially the same as that used by King James translators. With the new testament the case was different. The mission of the revisers of the old testament has not been so much to ascertain the correct text but to find out the true meaning of the old text the origin of which is lost in antiquity. In this work they have been assisted by the great advance made in the knowledge of the Hebrew language since King James time. In many instances the old translators wholly mistook the meaning of words and they were ignorant of much of the Hebrew grammar that is now the common property of scholars. Thus the children of Israel did not as stated in Exodus xi 2 by divine direction borrow of the Egyptians what they never intended to return, but they asked for and received gifts. In other cases the tenses of verbs are confused and the sequence of thought contained in the text is lost in the translation. Possessive pronouns are sometimes misplaced. Thus in Psalms lix 17 God of my mercy should be my merciful God.

Much light has also been shed on the meaning of words in the text by the study of Arabic and other Semitic languages. Since the excavations at Nineveh the study of these languages has made great progress. "Some improvements in our translation may be expected, also" says President Chase of Harvard one of the revisors of the New Testament. "from the greatly increased knowledge in recent times of the ways and customs of Oriental people and of the geography flora and fauna of the Bible lands. The mythological satyrs should be veritable goats, and that fabulous beast the unicorn should no longer exalt his horn in the Bible though he may continue to do so on the royal arms of England but will doubtless give place to the wild ox—the same wild ox or urus which Cesar describes in Germany and which has been preserved with great care even to our time on a nobleman's estate in Great Britain. The parallelism in the poetical [illegible] will be shown by printing in verse form which will be an immense gain in the clearness and force of meaning. For example the earliest specimen of poetry extant (Gen. iv 23 24) illustrates itself if arranged in some such way as this

And Lamech said unto his wives
Adah and Lillah Hear my voice
Ye wives of Lamech hearken unto my speech
For I have slain a man to my wounding
And a young man to my hurt
If Cain shall be avenged sevenfold,
Truly Lamech seventy and sevenfold

The completion of this work marks the third great step in the rendering of the scriptures in the English language. The first translation entire was the work of John Wycliffe in the last quarter of the fourteenth century. There were different attempts to supply the want of a better translation until in 1611 King James version was given to the world as the best product of the ripest scholarship of that day. That version has stood till the present. But in fact the version of Wycliffe is the basis and substance of all. Beyond all comparison the preparation of this version was the greatest event in English literature. It became the fountain which has fed every stream of English [illegible] and [illegible] of the great af[illegible] that [illegible] their [illegible] into the [illegible]

July shows the most disastrous fire record of any July since 1876 when the Portland fire occurred. According to the New York *Journal of Commerce* there were 1 0 fires whose reported losses were from ten thousand dollars upwards. The aggregate fire waste of July may safely be put at $8 8 0 000 for the United States and Canada and this is $700 000 more than standard fire statistics show to have been charged against any July in the past ten years.

The high moral character of Mr Cleveland continues to be a subject of discussion by the democratic and assistant democratic press. When our brethren have finished the debate it is hoped they will let an interested public know the result.

UNIQUE FEATURES OF THE PANIC

[illegible]

[illegible] holders for [illegible] of the [illegible] s confusing [illegible] of the [illegible] out [illegible]

DAYS OF THE WEEK

[illegible] did not [illegible] regard Egypt [illegible] that astronomy the [illegible] the sun [illegible] the seven [illegible] Many circumstances [illegible] that the [illegible] of Chaldea [illegible] yet Egypt had it long before the day of Moses. There is much evidence to prove that the Jewish observance of the Sabbath began after the sojourn in Egypt, indeed the Bible (Deut v 15) distinctly assigns the exodus from Egypt as the epoch when the observance had its origin. The Israelites in Egypt finding the division of time known to them as the week, based on the idea then prevalent that every hour and every day is ruled by its proper planet accepted it and assigning the origin of the first Jewish Sabbath [illegible] the time of the exodus as the scriptural passage cited above [illegible] indicates we are forced to the conclusion that the custom of keeping each seventh day as a day of rest was derived from the people among whom the Jews had been sojourning more than two hundred years. It is known moreover that the Egyptian priests enjoined rest on the seventh day, simply because they regarded that day as one on which it was unlucky to undertake any work. Moses adopting a custom with which his people had long been familiar modified it so as to unify it with the worship of the true God.

It is a curious illustration of the way in which traditions are handed down that the Latin and western nations when they received the days of the week along with the doctrines of Christianity should nevertheless have adopted the nomenclature of the astrologers who arranged the planets in order beginning with the planet of largest period which made Saturn's day (Saturday) the first day of the week. Subsequently the order was modified the seven days being assigned in their order to the planets ruling (as the astrologers held) their first hour. This brought Sunday (the sun's day) first and Saturn's day (Saturday) last in the order of the week.

With Latin Christianity under the Roman empire Britain received the names of the days of the week then in use throughout the Roman world. Later the Roman power was extinguished in Britain and the country was conquered by Anglo and Saxon. The extirpation of Roman civilization was complete. Christianity had not yet penetrated into the north of Europe whence these conquerors came and it was supplanted in Britain by them as the Roman power also had been. The gods of these new masters of Britain were the same as those of the rest of the German peoples. Thus our own names for certain days of the week still recall to us the deities whom our fathers worshipped. Wednesday is the day of Woden the war god, Thursday is the day of Thor the god of thunder, Friday is Freia's day a deity of peace and joy and fruitfulness while Tuesday was dedicated to Tiw, the god of the sky. Here are the names of four days of the week, the others Sunday Monday and Saturday were retained in use among the German invaders of Britain when the week passed into use among them from the Roman world.

In its origin our Sunday, as a sacred day is not the Sabbath of the Jews. It is the Lord's day of the apostles with the idea of the Jewish Sabbath engrafted upon it.

EXTRAVAGANT LIVING

[illegible] Mirror [illegible] of a [illegible] former [illegible] is foolish extravagance and it likens the lavish [illegible] of the summer pleasure seekers [illegible] determine [illegible] the most [illegible] the criticisms of the *Sun* which asserts that [illegible] is not extravagant [illegible] trouble in Wall street [illegible]

It is indeed a puzzle to assign any satisfactory cause for some of the defalcations that have been made public this year. In the Penn bank failure there was no desire to support an extravagant style of life which led to the mad wrecking of that institution. John C. Eno and Ferdinand Ward in New York could live as well as they wanted to without seeking to increase their wealth by the methods which actually scattered it. In these cases it seems that it was true that moral rottenness and mental aberration were the primary and [illegible] of the disasters.

Nevertheless it is not far wrong to ascribe [illegible] the loss of moderation and economy in living. The prevailing style of expenditure may not be very heavy for a nation of millionaires but it has been very heavy for a nation of moderate means. The virtue of our social system is in the advantage it affords to people of small incomes and that virtue should be preserved instead of destroyed as it may by the prevalence of costly living.

The Nihilists have a contempt for life that is marvelous and this is the great secret of their power. Thus at Saratov last week the police located a Nihilist printing press and raided the house. Upon the appearance of the officers, the owner of the press, a gentleman bearing the desperate name of Hogdoroff applied a revolver to his temple and coolly blew out his brains. To those who defy death nothing is impossible.

George Washington could as readily tell a lie as any other man when a politician tried to pass one on him —*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

SOME NEW BOOKS

[illegible]

[illegible] However although the political campaign of '44 was worked up under the slogan of "Fifty four forty or fight" [illegible]

[illegible] was Bruno Heceta who [illegible] sailed from San Blas California March 16 1775. On the 17th of July in latitude [illegible] degrees [illegible] minutes he discovered a bay with strong currents and eddies indicating the mouth of a great river or strait [illegible]

[illegible] He said he returned to Acapulco the same year. Mr Bancroft examines this story at length and regards it as pure fiction. The improbability of [illegible] is discussed and the striking fact that no historical evidence of the alleged voyage has been found is dwelt upon. The voyage of de Fuca rests on no other authority than the story of Lok. The Spaniards kept careful records of all their expeditions yet no record of this one has been found. Mr Bancroft therefore concludes that the pretended voyage [illegible] a total absence of supporting testimony. The geographical conditions are not examined and Mr Bancroft finds nothing in our present accurate knowledge of the geography of the northwest coast to overcome the presumption that it was pure fiction.

The first mention we have of the word Oregon is in a book of travels by Jonathan Carver who in 1766 started from Boston for the north west and came as far as the interior of the present state of Minnesota. He got from the Indians a story of a river which he called the Oregan that falls into the Pacific ocean at the Straits of Anian. The origin of the Strait of Anian myth is discussed by Mr Bancroft in a very intelligent and interesting manner.

The beginning of the Oregon question [illegible] of the controversy between the United States and Great Britain is set forth in this volume but it does not fall within its [illegible] to follow it to the final settlement. That will be done in the history of Oregon proper. But the events that finally brought the United States and Great Britain face to face in their contention for possession of Oregon are here detailed. We may properly insert here what Mr Blaine reviewing in the first volume of his famous book just published says of this period of our history

"It is not improbable that if the Oregon question had been allowed to rest for the time under the provisions of the treaty of 1827 (a convention entered into by England and the United States by which the disputed territory was to be open to settlers and fur-traders of both nations) the whole country would ultimately have fallen into our hands and the American flag might to day be waving over British Columbia. And further on he continues Fifty four forty or fight was originated to catch votes and except with the ignorant and the few whose judgment was carried away by enthusiasm it was from the first thoroughly insincere. If the punishment could have fallen only upon those who raised the cry perfect justice would have been done. But the entire country suffered and probably endured a dangerous and permanent loss from the false attitude taken by men who claimed what they could not defend and did not mean to defend."

Time and space fail us so that we cannot dwell upon the many features of this volume of Mr Bancroft's; we can only say that it is far more affluent and valuable in its matter than any publication on the subject hitherto attempted. The volume contains the usual exhaustive catalogue of works cited together with a full complement of maps to illustrate the progressive steps by which the familiar outline of the northwest coast has been imparted to us. In this slight review we have touched only a few of the leading points of a most admirable and valuable work in the preparation of which [illegible] has been [illegible] except Mr [illegible]

THE FALLACIES IN "PROGRESS AND POVERTY" in Henry Dunning Macleod [illegible] Social Problems [illegible] Protection and Free Trade and the Industrial Problem [illegible] By William Hanson [illegible] Fowler & Wells [illegible] New York

[illegible]

An international fight is raging over the phrase [illegible] The combatants are George Augustus Sala the famous English journalist and the *Sun* of New York. The *Sun* hurled the mysterious phrase in question at some unhappy western editor who had incurred its wrath and Mr Sala immediately heralded it as "a brand new Americanism and one that sounds more sweet than a professional parallelopipedon or an irresponsible rhipophagon." The *Sun* thereupon called Mr Sala's attention to the fact that a parallelopipedon can no more properly be described as profligate than a sunset can be described as sour and the rhipophagon whether responsible or irresponsible has an existence in nature [illegible] crank is a scientifically accurate [illegible] But the *Sun* says that its [illegible] crank is an entirely new thing, the one of the kind ever before having been discovered in America, Europe, Asia Minor or Madagascar and that it is engaging the attention of scientific men and [illegible]

[illegible] the recent session of the Concord school of philosophy closed. There is no subject within the thought of man [illegible] Peabody and [illegible] and Mr John Fiske and Prof Davidson took part in the discussion. They demonstrated as far as demonstration is possible the reality of immortality by the arguments of a quarter of a century ago by the modern theory of development as shown in the growth of human consciousness and by the assurances of faith. It was a masterly discussion of the most abstruse thought of which the human mind is capable and yet the debate was free from the pedantry and superficial philosophical reasoning that too often characterize such gatherings.

Jay Gould is said, ultimately to be pleased with the nominations of Blaine and Cleveland. It is as if Mr Gould might be anxious to be on friendly terms with the winning man which ever it may be.

CONCERNING THE GAME LAW

PORTLAND Aug 16

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN

If my memory serves me rightly the game laws of Washington territory are such that duck shooting may be lawfully prosecuted anywhere within her limits on and after the 15th inst. In Oregon not until the 1st prox. Now knowing the following to be of interest to many of your readers is my best excuse for seeking your opinion thereon. Supposing on or after the morning of August 15 a resident of Portland go to Vancouver or elsewhere in the territory and makes a killing of ducks and returns the same, or next or any day before the 1st of September with his game. Would the fact of such game being in his possession and *this city* obtained elsewhere render that man liable to fine imprisonment or both as contemplated by the game laws of Oregon?

ENQUIRER

[It is unlawful for any person in Oregon to have in his possession any wild ducks between May 1 and September 1. Perhaps a man caught before September 1 with ducks might clear himself by proving in court that he killed the game in Washington territory but that would cost him time and money. No true sportsman will kill ducks this time of year except wood ducks and any man who does shoot them ought to be punished on general principles. District Attorney Gearin is a genuine sportsman and he would naturally be rigid on such unsportsmanlike spirit. Better wait two weeks]

A Part for Sarah.

Philadelphia Call

First Manager—I have a great mind to engage Sarah Bernhardt for next season

Second Manager—To play in English?

Yes I want her for my revival of "The Sea of Ice"

[illegible]

Well [illegible]

Oh What is she to be

I want her to personate the North Pole

MARRIED

In this city July [illegible] 1884 [illegible] Phillips to Ellen M Griffin [illegible] San Francisco papers please [illegible]

CARDIFF August 14—In port Ship E F Sawyer for San Francisco

PANAMA July 31—Arrived Sir San Jose Acapulco

LIVERPOOL & FOREIGN BREADSTUFFS REPORT

LONDON MARKETS

LONDON, August 15

Floating cargoes—Dull
On passage and for shipment—Heavy
Mark Lane—Wheat and maize very slow
English country markets—Turn easier

174 341 ctls wheat [illegible] 35 347 [illegible] 1 982 7?? lb [illegible] hides [illegible] 1 729 307 lb [illegible]

EASTERN—1 061 469 [illegible] wheat 272 902 bbls flour [illegible] 1765 [illegible] 7 460 472 lbs wool [illegible] hops

COAL OIL [illegible] A round lot is now at San Francisco [illegible] here

COFFEE—Good request at steady prices. Best Java 20c, Costa Rica 12½@13½c Salvador and Guatemala 11@12½c

CANNED GOODS—Quiet, prices only steady. Corn $1 15@1 20 tomatoes, 2½s, $1 25, gallons $4 [illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

ALL WOOL DRESSES MADE TO MEASURE for $12 50 at MOZART'S No 70 Morrison street.

FOR ALL WOOL DRESSES SEND TO LIT[illegible] First and Alder

DRINK [illegible] FOUNDER'S GRATEFUL [illegible] and fruit soda water. First

TO BE CLOSED OUT—MASON'S FRUIT JARS in quarts [illegible] and two-quarts at A LOBE & CO'S 10 First street.

NEW AND STYLISH SUITS MADE AT MRS E W Eaton's Dressmaking Parlors No 105½ Morrison street opposite postoffice.

IMPORTED SWISS CREAM AND OTHER cheeses new German pickles full assortment of fancy delicacies, groceries and fruit. MRS BAUM 86 Morrison st bet Fourth and Fifth. Country orders filled

MERCHANDISE STOCK.

$3000 WORTH OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE new ready cased; rare bargain PLATO'S AGENCY

NEW TO-DAY.

75 DOZEN ALL WOOL JERSEYS ALL COLORS $1 75, AT MOZART'S No 70 Morrison

NURSE GIRL WANTED IMMEDIATELY—AT No 50? [illegible] street

FOR RENT—DESIRABLE SUNNY FRONT rooms single or en suite 304 Yamhill st.

WANTED—HOUSE OF 8 OR 10 ROOMS with [illegible] good neighborhood [illegible]

SITUATION WANTED—TO DO SECOND WORK [illegible] children [illegible] Third street

LOST [illegible] SUNDAY EVENING [illegible] pearls. Reward if returned [illegible]

A FRESH [illegible] WALTER WILSON [illegible] only [illegible] cents per [illegible] BRISTOL & LENNON'S 80 Morrison st.

WANTED FOR CASH [illegible] small upright [illegible] Oregonian office

WANTED—ROOM AND BOARD FOR TWO [illegible] private family in Vancouver [illegible] terms [illegible] office

WANTED [illegible] R H Kippel and [illegible] Address FRANK BAKER

PRINTER WANTED WITH $ [illegible] made and particulars [illegible] Address [illegible] this office

FOR RENT [illegible] FOR TWO GENTLEMEN [illegible] there are [illegible] 27 Main

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP—THE [illegible] has been dissolved by [illegible] All claims due [illegible] partner

I A DEDRE
R WAGNITZ

$500 [illegible] 80 ACRES OF GOOD farming [illegible] in Marion county [illegible] Estate Agts 1½ Washington st.

HALF INTEREST IN MILL

AND BOX FACTORY—VALUABLE PROPERTY [illegible] $800 per year capital [illegible] PLATO'S AGENCY

CLOSING OUT REGARDLESS OF COST—[illegible] crockery and glassware at [illegible] for new importations due [illegible] Morrison street between Third and Fourth

ON OR ABOUT SEPTEMBER THE 1st [illegible] until 10 o'clock P M every evening except Sunday in the large windows of [illegible] stores an elegant assortment of ready made dresses cloaks silks and dress goods. He is the first [illegible] by gas light for the benefit of [illegible]

CHOICE CITY PROPERTY
[illegible]
Large and small farms
Valuable stock ranches
Large tracts of timber lands
For [illegible] dwelling houses
For sale at low prices by
CREIGHTON & CO [illegible] Washington st.

FOR RENT—That choice residence southwest corner Seventh and Main streets. Inquire MARTIN WINCH [illegible] of Ash street.

SOUCHONG AND CONGO TEAS

OF FINEST QUALITY AT LOWEST RATES AT SEALY MASON & CO S 107 First street

PORTLAND MECHANICS' FAIR

Oct. 9th. 25th.

E W ALLEN
Superintendent.

COL R H BLAKE
Manager

WM GRIFFIS
Proprietor

"THE GILMAN."

(Formerly the Holton House)

First and Alder Streets.

European Plan. Thoroughly refitted and richly furnished and as to what the traveler may expect is best [illegible] by our past record rather than by boastful [illegible] today

FOR RENT

Dwelling, 5 rooms Central location		$18 00
7		33 00
7		40 00
6		18 00
6		20 00
6		20 00
Residence 12 rooms, central location		
1 store on Second street, corner		$15 00
	Inside, each	10 00
1		5 00

All new stores

WHITE & RIGGEN,
29 Stark street

CHINESE THEATER.

HUNG YAK CHUNG CO, Prop's.

Cor. Alder and Second Streets.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS!

Monday Evening August 18th,

NEW PLAY [illegible] KNIFE JUGGL[illegible]

GYMNASTICS EXTRAORDINARY

NEW AND ELEGANT COSTUMES

Admission 50 cts.

NOTICE.

The S. S. "GYPSY"

WILL SAIL

From Portland for Yaquina Bay,

TUESDAY AUGUST 19, 1884

At 7 O'clock P M.

CARRYING FREIGHT & PASSENGERS.

FREIGHT will be received on S S dock commencing Monday Aug 18 [illegible]

A L STOKES
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Elegant Household Furniture!

We are instructed by CAPT K VAN OTERENDORP to sell by auction at the residence,

235 Eighth street, corner of Main,

ON ACCOUNT OF DEPARTURE

ON TUESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1884,

Commencing at 10 o'clock A M

PARLOR FURNITURE.

Elegant Parlor Suite [illegible] pieces, Music Stand Set Japanese Tables, Lace Curtains Bookcase Plate Mirror Adjustable Chair in leather Patent Rocker in leather Reception Chairs, Library Table Card Table marble top Table Beethoven Bust Also

BODY BRUSSELS AND ROXBURY CARPETS.

Throughout the house Lace Curtains throughout Lamp and Deer head in Bisque also complete Dinner Set in fine Cut Glass Goblets Champagnes, Hocks, Clarets Wines Decanters etc. Hall Carpets, Water Cooler and also elegant

WALNUT AND MARBLE TOP BED ROOM SETS

Of the latest designs.

N B The above mentioned goods were purchased but a short time ago and are as good as new and we invite the attention of buyers to this sale. The residence will be open upon Monday the 18th for the inspection of Goods.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

FINE FURNITURE!

AT RESIDENCE.

We will sell by auction at the residence,

NO 151 PACIFIC ST, COR. MORRISON,

(Take Washington-street cars)

On Thursday, Aug. 21, 1884,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M

The entire fine furniture of residence comprising elegant Bigelow body brussels carpets on double parlor hall and stairs elegant daghestan rugs fine library walnut book case walnut desk sofa and easy chairs, in leather finely upholstered sofa and easy chairs chandeliers portieres Madras curtains tapestry brussels carpets crumb cloth walnut hat rack extension table oak dining chairs, walnut sideboard marble top heating stoves chiffonier elegant walnut and marble bedroom suite walnut dressing case walnut crib mattresses, bedstead and hair mattresses, etc. etc. also a fine range and kitchen furniture

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

N B Particular attention is called to this sale the furniture being first-class, particularly the carpets and [illegible]

TOWNE

—THE—

Photographer,

First and Morrison.

CLEVELAND & HENDRICKS.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN FOR the best and cheapest publication, Outfit 20 cents. Now is the time to work. Send immediately to E R LOOMIS 127 B street, Portland Or. Sole agent west of Cascades.

TIVOLI [illegible]

Under the [illegible] Company

SATURDAY AND [illegible]

"THE MASCO[illegible]

MONDAY NIGHT [illegible]

NEW MARKET [illegible]

C W CORNELIUS

Last two nights of the [illegible]

CHARLOTTE [illegible]

On which occasion the [illegible]

JANE EYRE [illegible]

MISS THOMPSON [illegible]

Monday, Aug. 18 [illegible]

CHARLOTTE THOMPSON [illegible]

Tuesday, Aug. 19 [illegible]

CHARLOTTE THOMPSON [illegible]

RESERVED SEATS [illegible]

[illegible]

FINEST FAMILY [illegible]

PORTLAND FLO[illegible]

W S LADD, [illegible]

Try It, and You Will Use [illegible]

SIBSON, CHURCH [illegible]

Notice to Shippers [illegible]

SAN FRANCISCO [illegible]

WILHOIT [illegible] Summer [illegible]

AND CUFFS
TRADE MARK.
MONARCH SHIRTS
SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

VIGOR For Men. Quick, sure, safe. Book free. Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton st., New York.

[illegible] LADIES may develop the bust by simple self-treatment. Write for sealed circular and free advice to [illegible] Buffalo N Y

ZAN BROTHERS.
Manufacturers of
BROOMS AND WOODEN WARE, AND IMPORTERS OF WILLOW WARE
Nos. 38 and [illegible] North Front St

BABY [illegible] HODGE, DAVIS & CO Portland, Or

[illegible] Truly Named: The King of Tonics. Dr Henley's ANDELION TONIC

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND

The Chinese theater, Second and Alder, offer special attractions Monday evening in knife juggling and gymnastics extraordinary.

W. L. Wilson and John McMahon signed articles last night to fight with bare knuckles August 30, at some point within 100 miles of Portland; stakes $250 aside.

Mr. J. W. Towne of New York, partner in the houses of Blake, Robbins & Co. of this city and Blake, Robbins & Co. of San Francisco, arrived from New York yesterday. Mr. Towne is a brother of W. H. Towne, the photographer.

Mr. James Charlton of Chicago, general passenger and ticket agent of the Chicago and Alton railroad, will arrive here this morning from the Sound, accompanied by his daughter, and will take rooms at the Esmond. He is the father of Mr. A. D. Charlton, general western passenger agent of the Northern Pacific and in addition to being one of the most efficient of railroaders, is a genial, companionable gentleman.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Passed Heron yesterday to arrive here to-day: Rev. W. E. Poturne, A. F. Learned, wife and two children, Isaac B. Fisher, F. S. Smith, Mrs. A. Tyler, Mrs. Soikins, A. B. Watson and wife, M. Connell.

MISS DARGON ON THE STAGE AGAIN.

Advices by the Australian steamer say Miss Augusta Dargon, the well-known tragedienne, has once more taken the stage, from which she retired on her marriage. She was advised to this course by her physician, as a means to divert her mind from extreme grief felt at the loss of her only child, and which was gradually undermining her health. The lady was in New Zealand at last dates, giving recitals, and each appearance is followed by columns of kind but discriminating criticism in the various journals.

WANT DAMAGES FOR COLLISION.

A case of collision will come up in Justice Davis' court on Tuesday. This is an action brought by Holman & Co. against the Oregon Transfer Co. to recover damages. The suit has been brought about by one of the trucks of the Oregon Transfer Co. running against and injuring a truck and horse belonging to Holman & Co. The amount of damages is placed at $50. W. M. Gregory appears for plaintiff and Thos. N. Strong for defendant. The case will be tried at 10 before a jury.

PROBABLY IN HONOLULU.

It is considered as certain that Frisbie, the defaulting clerk of the First National bank left San Francisco for Honolulu. It is not probable that he can be extradited for the crime he committed, but as it is scarcely probable that he will remain permanently at the islands, notwithstanding the delightful climate there; his movements will probably be looked after, and he may yet be "recalled" to Portland, and made to answer for his little indiscretion. The world is hardly wide enough in these days of telegraphs and steamers to afford a hiding place for any one who has a wealthy corporation interested in hunting him up.

FAY TEMPLETON.

This talented artiste and her select opera company will inaugurate a season of comic opera at the New Market theater, commencing Thursday, August 21. The exchanges throughout the country speak in the highest terms of this organization, and the little lady will no doubt find here a warm welcome. Mr. Harry Brown, who created the great character of Lorenzo in "The Mascot," is associated with Miss Templeton, and with such artists as Sig. Novello, Sig. Travenna, Sig. Olimo, Lillie West, Alice Vane and a chorus of twenty voices, our music-loving patrons will undoubtedly enjoy a rare treat.

OREGON FRUIT EAST.

To-day the first car load of green fruit from this state to the east, will be taken out by the Atlantic express. It is shipped by F. H. Page to Porter Bros., Chicago. Another load consists of Bartlett pears and Hungarian prunes. The car specially prepared for the transportation of fruit was described in yesterday's OREGONIAN. It will be interesting to note how Chicago will regard our fruit. Bartlett pears will be no novelty, and perhaps not so fine just now as the best California production, but our prunes ought to attract as much favorable attention as our Chinook salmon did a few months ago. We expect to hear from Chicago that Oregon plums and prunes lead the world and next year we ought to hear the same of our cherries.

PLENTY OF FRUIT.

The market is well supplied with fruit, which sells at low rates. Watermelons are received in large numbers from The Dalles and Walla Walla, and sell at from $2 50 to $3 per dozen. Canteloupes and muskmelons are plentiful and cheap. Peaches are being received in considerable quantities, principally from the country between here and Champoeg, and fine grapes come in from Klickitat. Blackberries are growing scarce and red Astrachan apples are giving way to Gravensteins, the best of all fall apples, which can be had at fifty to sixty cents per box. Vegetables of all kinds are plenty and cheap. Potatoes sell at about one-half a cent per pound. With cheap bread, cheap potatoes and cheap fruit, living should be cheap here this winter.

AT CLATSOP BEACH.

Following is a list of the arrivals at the Sea Side house, Clatsop beach, since August 10:

C. Schering, Astoria; Mrs Jos. Holman, Salem; Miss Rose C. Swart, Oshkosh, Wis; Dr. Wm. Jones, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Louisa Savier, Dr. F. B. Eaton, J. C. Dockrell, F. Allyn Beck and wife, Miss Mabel A. Beck, Miss Redfield, Miss Evelyn Lewis, Miss Effinger, W. A. Ruble, T. H. Strowbridge, J. C. Carson and wife, Miss Carson, Miss Carson, Miss Dickenson, Mrs. Johan Poulson, four children and servant, Portland; Squire Farrar and wife, Miss Lizzie McVay, Salem; S. G. Reed and wife, Master Frank Windh, Mrs. H. W. Corbett, Miss Etta Failing, Miss May Failing, Miss Montgomery, Miss E. Failing, Mrs. W. R. Roberts, Miss Sarah Roberts, Frank Roberts, Palmer Wheat, all of Portland.

LAST NIGHTS OF THE TIVOLI.

To-morrow evening will probably end the appearance of the present company at the Tivoli, and an entertainment to take the form of a general benefit will be given. The programme will embrace the second act of "Olivette," the second act of "The Mascot" and an olio. In this Miss King will give a famous recitation, "The Bells," Mr. Henry Louis will whistle a solo (a novel performance) and warble a few warbs, Miss King and Miss Edgar will sing a duet, and Mr. Stevens, in answer to several requests, will deliver a five-minutes lecture on the art of making up faces for the stage, illustrating the talk with painted lines on his mobile features. The Tivoli company have certainly become popular here, and their friends ought to pack the house Monday night. This evening, last production of "The Mascot."

"WINDY" DICK HELD TO ANSWER.

Dick Wallace, alias Chicago Dick, alias Slippery Dick, alias Windy Dick, was tried in Justice Greene's court yesterday on charge of assault with a dangerous weapon. The "sucker" whom Dick struck disappeared—it is not for a moment suspected that he was paid $50 to leave town—and there was not enough evidence to warrant Dick's being held. In the charge of maintaining a lottery, Dick waived examination and was held to await the action of the grand jury in $250. He expresses the intention, now that he is in the hands of the law, of quitting his dishonest business and going into some legitimate occupation. And he is going to make it warm for the other swindlers. Already he has been instrumental in causing the arrest of "Professor" Bell and others for running an "envelope racket" near his old dive and they will have a hearing before Justice Redmond. "When rogues fall out, etc."

FIRE IN CHINATOWN.

An alarm was turned in from box 12 a few minutes after 7 o'clock last evening for a fire in the three-story brick building, No. 185 Second street, near Yamhill. The building belongs to Dong Gong, ex-Chinese missionary. The lower story was occupied by Wing Sang Long & Co. as a store and the upper stories as bagnio and lodgings. The fire broke out in the second story, and before the engines could reach the spot was bursting through the roof. A hose was taken upon the roof and another on the roof of the adjoining building, and notwithstanding that the flames burst furiously out at every opening, the fire was soon got under control. Owing to the narrow, crooked halls and passages and numberless small rooms into which the building was divided, it was a work of time to extinguish the fire, and the firemen suffered much from the smoke. Henry Rosenfelt, an extraman of No. One, was overcome by it and had to be assisted out. A large crowd, comprising the major portion of the Chinese population, was on hand, and the jabbering and shouting was terrible. The fire broke out in the second story, and is supposed to have been caused by opium smoking. It is impossible to form any correct estimate of the loss, but it will probably amount to $1500. The lot belongs to Sam McGee and is leased by Dong Gong, who erected the building upon it.

AT WILHOIT SPRINGS.

The following persons were registered at Wilhoit Springs yesterday: D. Clark, Lowell, Massachusetts; O. W. Lloyd, Silverton; J. H. McFee, Molalla; Miss C. Ramsly, Silverton; Frank Santelle, Molalla; O. S. Hibbard, Silverton; A. F. Baty, Molalla; B. Bayer, St. Paul; J. Moreland, Miss Susie Moreland, Portland; J. B. Small, Silverton; A. J. Smith, wife and daughter, Wheatland; B. Delorm, Lewis Metzager, Andrew Hughes, S. J. Gimnar, St. Paul; Chas. Miller, Portland; J. H. Strickler and son, Oregon City; H. Troger, Thos. Wagner, Louisa Wagner, Catherine Wagner, Aurora; Sam Miller, Kneedy; W. W. West, wife and son, Portland; J. Logus and son, Mrs. J. Logus and daughter, Oregon City; S. Wolf and wife, Silverton; C. Front, Canby; Fred L. Post, Hubbard; F. Godley, W. D. Caldwell, A. Barker, Salem; Dr. Charles F. Prehn, M. Shilerston, Mrs. O. P. Mason, Miss Lucy Mason, Mrs. Edward Hall and son, Portland; Charles Jones, T. W. White, Hubbard; C. T. Moore, East Portland; Charles O. Pellar and daughter, St. Paul; Charles F. Belt, John G. Wright, A. E. Holgate, Salem; J. Bergman, wife and child, Portland; W. G. Westacott, Salem; Mrs. Lightner and daughter, Mrs. Campbell and son, Portland; John Rook, Isaac Scott, Oregon City; M. F. Mulky, Wm. Pfunder and daughter, Mrs. M. Weiser, Portland; G. Pfunder, Denver, Col.; Hanna Mellis, Helen Fried, Portland; C. D. Lalometre and wife, Oregon City; Miss Strong, Salem; E. W. West, Ike Ackerman, Thomas Randall, George Fuchs Jr., Oregon City; Miss Frankie Jones, Salem; M. S. Dudley, Portland; George S. Wright, Salem; M. S. Fishburn, N. J. Ringman, P. F. Pfunder, Portland; C. Baird, Oregon City; G. B. Draper, Cincinnati; H. W. Holtwick, Fairfield; Mike Foster, Portland; C. M. Mureh, Cincinnati; George Kirby, Portland; E. J. Huston, Omaha, Neb.; W. F. Stanton, Silverton; M. H. Vieso, Minnesota; O. P. Miller, J. B. Nelson, S. J. Vaughn, L. Vaughn, F. H. Furgan, Ed. Story, Molalla; Mrs. C. T. More, Miss A. C. More, Portland; James B. Mooney, Woodburn; N. Humphries, Eugene; Miss Jennie Folger, George H. Andrews, wife and child, E. Hentz and sister, Portland; N. O. Walden, Oregon City; J. J. Shaw, Salem; Miss L. Hines, Portland; M. B. Kester, M. J. Canning, Detroit; C. W. Powers, Philadelphia; C. W. Cooper and wife, J. S. Cooper and wife, Independence.

AN EPISODE IN EGGS.

A short time since an eastern firm shipped a lot of eggs to Thompson's Falls, Montana, intending them for the Cœur d'Alene mines. There was no demand for the hen fruit there and so it was forwarded to this city, consigned to Everding & Farrel. It may well be imagined that when the eggs arrived here they were not in a condition to be sold for fresh new-laid. The chilly atmosphere of a refrigerator car and the shaking of several days' travel by rail had sort of taken the bloom off the peach, as it were; in other words the eggs were addled, flat, stale and unprofitable, fit only for cheap, second-class omelettes. They were offered for sale cheap, and several cases were purchased by a Chinese restauranteur who was engaged in getting up a high-toned banquet for a party of his wealthy countrymen. The feed proved a success until it came down to the cakes, in the manufacture of which eggs had been used. Then there was trouble. Chinese viands are rather inclined to be loud as to smell, but the cake was too loud. The eggs had begun to throw off sulphurated hydrogen in great quantities, and the cake was not fit to eat. To make a long story short, the entertainment broke up in a row, and the cakes remained on the hands, or rather on the tables, of the restaurateur. Next day he sent for Mr. Farrell, and when the latter appeared in the banqueting hall he found himself surrounded by a host of cooks and waiters, armed with knives and cleavers, and other weapons. The boss, pointing to one of the numerous cakes, invited the egg merchant to partake. The latter, smelling, not a mouse, but the eggs in the cake, begged to be excused, on the grounds that he had just dined, and that cake did not agree with him. But the angry Chinaman still pointed his snaky finger, armed with talon-like nails, at the cake, and vociferated in a loud voice, "Eat that cake!" The horde of menials gathered closer around, and brandished their weapons, and the egg merchant began to see death in two forms staring him in the face, and began to debate which would be the most speedy way of shuffling off his mortal coil: by eating the cake or being made into mincemeat. He endeavored to arouse himself, but to every plea the only answer was a stern command to "eat that cake!" The circle closed in around him, and he thought that his time had come, but at length determined to make an effort to save his bacon, so made a break for the door, followed by a yelling crowd of enraged Chinese. He receives no more consignments of eastern eggs, and the sight of a cake gives him a chill, and he frequently starts from his sleep and terrifies his better-half by yelling like a maniac, "Eat that cake!"

INTERNATIONAL CRICKET.

Portland Wins the First Match—The Visitors Lead in the Second.

Yesterday the match between Victoria and Portland was resumed. Campbell, the "not-out" of the day before, and Pooley, faced the bowling of Bourne and Arthurs, but these two gentlemen and Brealey, Eberts, Snowdon and Drake, failed to save our visitors from a crushing defeat of forty runs and an inning to spare.

Immediately after the conclusion of a capital luncheon provided by the Portland club, the second match was commenced, in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. Victoria having won the toss, elected to bat, and with 7 wickets down, had carried only 32 to their credit. Up to this point the Webfoots had it all their own way, but a change brought Eberts to the front, who, by good sound cricket, raised the Victoria total to 77, not a large score for Portland to beat, but large enough, as events proved, owing to the brilliant catches by Combe, Drake, Eberts and Breadly. The admirable batting of Readman is worthy of mention. The innings resulted in a total for Portland of 43 runs, thus leaving our visitors 29 runs to the the good on the first innings of the second match.

The Northwestern band was in attendance, and by their excellent playing caused the many ladies present to spend a pleasant afternoon. The match will be resumed at 11 o'clock on Monday morning. Following is the score of the first innings of the second match:

VICTORIA BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Balls.	Runs.	Wickets.
Eberts	15	12	1
Brealey	50	20	6
Pooley	35	16	3

VICTORIA.

Drake, ran out	0
Snowden, b Bourne	12
Irving, b Dixon	3
Walker, b Bourne	0
Bennett, b Bourne	7
Pooley, stmpd Dixon, b Absolom	1
Eberts, b Bourne	31
Brealey, stmpd Dixon, b Absolom	0
Bethel, b Arthurs	6
Combe, not out	0
Extras	4
Total	77

PORTLAND'S BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Balls.	Runs.	Wickets.
Absolom	30	25	3
Bourne	60	29	4
Dixon	25	28	1
Arthurs	5	0	1

PORTLAND.

Thompson b, Brealey	6
Molson c, Drake b, Eberts	1
Owen b, Pooley	4
Readman c, Eberts b, Brealey	14
Arthurs c, Combe b, Brealey	2
Absolom c, Drake b, Brealey	14
Dixon b, Brealey	0
Warren c, Brealey b, Pooley	0
Rome b, Pooley	7
Kinross, not out	7
Bourne, b Brealey	0
Extras	0
Total	48

CARD OF THANKS.

To the Editor of The Oregonian:

I wish, through your columns, to tender my sincere thanks to the fire department and to Mr. H. Morgan, chief engineer, and to the pall-bearers especially, for their kind and continued attention and show of regard to my late husband; and I wish them to accept of my true estimation of all their kindness to him at all times.

LINA SONSELAND.

Personal.

San Francisco Gallery.—Owing to the protracted illness of Mr. W. H. Towne, he has found it necessary to send to California for a first-class operator, who will occupy his place to the gallery until he recovers his health. W. H. TOWNE, Proprietor.

For beauty, comfort and improvement of the skin, use only Pozzoni's Complexion Powder.

Cardinall's Box; House, south side of Stark.

INGERSOLL'S THIRD LECTURE.

The Gifted Orator Tells What We Must Do to be Saved.

INTERPOLATIONS IN THE NEW TESTAMENT.

He Bitterly Denounces the Catholic Episcopalian and Presbyterian Creeds and Brands Their Authors as Murderers.

The largest audience yet assembled in this city to listen to Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, greeted him at the Pavilion last evening. People kept coming until after half past eight and at that hour the audience began to grow slightly impatient. There was coughing and shuffling of feet for a moment and then the great orator appeared upon the platform. There was an enthusiastic reception by the clapping of hands and the stamping of feet, and without other introduction the speaker began at once his lecture. He said:

Ladies and Gentlemen—The first question really is: Can man control the action of his brain? Are we accountable for our thoughts? If you think you can control your brain, what are you going to think to-morrow, or next week, or next year? The brain thinks in spite of us, just as the lungs, the heart and the blood pursue their accustomed rounds, day after day, without ever consulting us or being controlled by us in any manner. An impression of nature upon the brain is thought, and no man can be held accountable for his thoughts, but only for what he actually does. Therefore everyone has the right to think what he pleases. Every brain is like a field, ready to receive impressions, like seed sown upon it. Some of these fields are barren and produce nothing but orthodox thistles and mullein. Others are rich and fertile, and here blossoms the vines of intelligence and education. Nature sows her seeds in the field and produces thought, and man is not accountable for them. You may say you cannot imprison thought, and yet Fear is a dungeon and a jailor that has held free thought in chains for many years. I want to do what little I can to kill that jailor.

But people say to me, "Oh, you'll change your opinions when you come to die." Is that so? Will I regret having been honest during this life? Will honesty put a thorn in the pillow of death? Will I in my agony shriek out, "Oh God, had I only been a hypocrite that I might find everlasting joy in the world to come?" Is it possible that honesty will cause such a death? If so, I am in great danger; I shall have a miserable exit from this world. They also say to me, "When you get to the other world suppose that you find that you have been wrong?" Why, then I'll admit it. But in this world it is almost a rule, you will find, that the more intellect, the more genius a man has, the more generous he is.

They tell a story of a man living on an island who always went about swearing that there was no other land than that where he lived, and when others told him that there was another country and he would go there when he died, and it was ruled by a powerful god, and if he didn't believe it he would be torn from limb to limb. Well, he didn't believe it and one day he went to sleep in his little boat near the shore of his own island and when he woke up he found a great storm had arisen and blown him away out into the ocean and was driving him toward an unknown land. "Well," says he, "it's true, after all, and I'm gone." He worked hard at the oars to get away but it was no use. He was cast on the shore and the god twelve feet high came toward him. "Now," said the poor fellow, "what are you going to do with me?" "Nothing," said the god, "now that you're here, you behave yourself!" I think perhaps that's about the way it will be with us in the next world.

We have a right to our thoughts. Priests have invented a crime called blasphemy, and behind that crime hypocrisy has crouched for thousands of years. If what I say here to-night will damn those who listen, God should not permit me to say it. Rather than that I should say one word that would send one soul to eternal horror he should strike me dead. There is but one blasphemy, and that is injustice. There is but one worship, and that is justice. You need not fear the anger of a God whom you cannot injure. Rather fear to injure your fellowman. Don't be afraid of the crime that you cannot commit. Rather be afraid of the one that you may commit. Men have been afraid to deny a story in the bible who would sell a babe from its mother's arms. Just in proportion as a man is mean he is liable to be orthodox to make up for it.

There was a Jewish gentleman who went into a restaurant to get his dinner, and the devil of temptation whispered in his ear, "Eat some bacon." He knew that if there was anything in the universe calculated to excite the wrath of the infinite being who made every shining star, it was to see a gentleman eat bacon. [Laughter.] He knew it, and he knew this infinite being was looking, and that he was the infinite eavesdropper of the universe. But his appetite got the better of his conscience, as it often has with us all, and he ate that bacon. [Great laughter.] He knew it was wrong. When he went into that restaurant the weather was delightful—the air was as blue as June; and when he came out the sky was covered with angry clouds, the lightning leaping from one to the other, and the earth shook beneath the voice of thunder. And he went back into that restaurant with a face as white as milk, and he said to one of the keepers, "My God, did you ever hear such a fuss about a little piece of bacon?" [Great laughter.] As long as we harbor such opinions of infinity, as long as we imagine the heavens to be filled with such tyranny, so long the sons of men will be cringing, intellectual cowards.

If a man picks up a book to read and is told that he must believe it or be damned, isn't he in a fine frame of mind to review that work? It's something like an artist who said to a friend, "Now I want you to give me your candid opinion upon that picture. There was a fellow up here the other day who said it was a daub and I kicked him down stairs. Come, now, give me your candid opinion." [Laughter.] Suppose a man puts a bible into the hands of his boy and says to him, "My son, in this book God appeals to your reason, but you must believe it." I would say to that boy, "Better not read it; you will find it easier to believe it." I read the Koran and I make up my mind that Mahomet is an impostor. What must I say about that book. Every Christian in the world would say, "Denounce it!" I read the bible and I believe its teachings. What is my duty? Every Christian in the land will say, "Live up to your own conscience. Tell it to the world!" But suppose I don't believe in the bible? Ah, that's a different thing. A minister once said to me, "Even if you don't believe in the bible, you shouldn't say so." I asked him, "Do you believe in it?" "Why, certainly," said he. "But I don't know whether you do," said I; "a man who will advise another to lie may do so himself." And I expect to go down to my grave without ever knowing whether that minister told the truth or not.

Must we believe our Christian system of religion without investigation? Here it is as given to us in the bible: God made the world, then he made man and woman. Then they all became depraved and he drowned some of them, saving out a few to start over. Why didn't he take a new pair for a starter? If you had a field of wheat that was so bad you had to burn it up, you wouldn't save out any of that wheat for seed. No; you would quit raising wheat. The new crop was no better than the first after a while, and then God picked out a class—the Jews—and tried his best to civilize them, but failed. If He had succeeded then there would have been no Christ, no atonement, and according to our system we would all have been damned. Hell would have been full and heaven to rent.

We have, I say, the Christian system, and that system is founded upon what they are pleased to call the new testament. Who wrote the new testament? I do not know. Who does know? Nobody. We have found some fifty-two manuscripts, containing portions of the new testament. Some of these manuscripts leave out five or six books, many of them; others more, others less. No two of these manuscripts agree. Nobody knows who wrote these manuscripts. They are all written in Greek. The disciples of Christ knew only Hebrew. Nobody ever saw, so far as we know, one of the original Hebrew manuscripts; nobody ever saw anybody who had heard of anybody that had seen anybody that had ever seen one. All the addresses, all the pretended earmarks, showing to whom they were written, and by whom they were written, are simply interpolations, and everybody that has studied the subject knows it. The epistles of Paul were written before the gospels, and he never read any of the gospels.

You must remember also one other thing. Christ never wrote a solitary word of the new testament—not one word. There is an account that he once stooped and wrote something in the sand, but that has not been preserved. He never told anybody to write a word. He never said: "Matthew, remember this; Mark, don't forget to put that down;" "Luke, be sure that in your gospel you have this;" "John, don't forget it." Not one word. And it has always seemed to me that a being coming from another world with a message of infinite importance to mankind should at least have verified that message of his own signature. Is it not wonderful, too, that Matthew, Mark, Luke and John did not know what was necessary to be done in order to be saved?

Awhile ago I made up my mind to find out what it was necessary for me to do in order to be saved.—If I have got a soul, I want it to be saved.—I don't wish to lose anything that is of value about my person. I made up my mind, I say, to see what I had to do in order to save my soul according to the Testament, and thereupon I read it. I read the Gospel of Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, and I found that the Church had been deceiving me. I found that the clergy did not understand their own book. I found that they had been building upon passages that had been interpolated. I found that they had been building upon passages that were entirely untrue, and I will tell you why I think so.

The first of these gospels, it is claimed was written by St. Matthew. Of course he never saw it and never heard of it, but I will admit that he wrote it. I will admit that he was with Christ for three years; that he heard much of his conversation during that time; and that he became impregnated with the doctrines, the dogmas and the ideas of Jesus Christ.

And let me say here, once for all, that for the man Christ I have infinite respect. Let me say, once for all, that the place where man has died for man is holy ground. Let me say, once for all, to that great and serene man I gladly pay the tribute of admiration. He was a reformer in his day. He was an infidel in his time. He was regarded as a blasphemer, and his life was destroyed by hypocrites who have in all ages done what they could to trample freedom out of the human mind.

Now let us see what Matthew says we must do in order to be saved. And I take it that if this is true, Matthew is as good authority as any minister in the world. The first thing I find upon the subject of salvation is in the fifth chapter of Matthew, and is embraced in what is commonly known as the "Sermon on the Mount." It is as follows: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven." Good. "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy." Good. Whether they belong to any church or not; whether they believe the bible or not. "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy." Good. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

And in the same sermon He says: "Think not that I am come to destroy the law or the prophets. I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill." And then he makes use of this remarkable language, almost as applicable to-day as it was then: "For I say unto you that except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven." Good. In the sixth chapter I find the following, and it comes directly after the prayer known as the Lord's prayer: "For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your Heavenly Father will also forgive you; but, if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses." I accept the conditions. There is an offer, I accept it. "If you will forgive men that trespass against you, God will forgive your trespasses against Him." I accept, and I never will ask any God to treat me better than I treat my fellow-men. There's a square promise. There's a contract. "If you will forgive others, God will forgive you." What right has any little minister to change those terms?

And again: "For with what judgment ye judge ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." That suits me. And in the tenth chapter: "For the Son of Man shall come in the glory of His Father with His angels, and then He shall reward every man according"—to the church he belongs to? To his creed? No. "Then he shall reward every man according to his works." That's sense. I subscribe to that doctrine.

"And Jesus called a little child unto Him and set him in the midst and said: Verily I say unto you, except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." What children some of them did become! What a dimpled darling John Calvin was! Think of that dear, prattling babe known as Jonathan Edwards! Think of the men who invented the inquisition, claiming that they had become as little children!

Now let me go a little further: "And behold one came and said unto him, 'Good master, what good thing shall I do that I may have eternal life?' And he said unto him, 'Why callest thou me good? There is none good but one; that is God. But if thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments.' And he said unto him, 'Which?'" Now there was a magnificent opportunity for Christ, who came into the world to tell us what we must do in order to be saved. Here is a child of God asking God what is necessary for him to do to inherit eternal life, and God says to him: "Keep the commandments;" and the young man says to the deity, "Which?" Jesus said: "Thou shalt do no murder; thou shalt not commit adultery; thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not bear false witness; honor thy father and thy mother; and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." He didn't say, "Keep Sunday," or "Believe in me," or even tell him that he mustn't swear. He even let him off with half the decalogue. And thereupon the young man said unto him, "All these things have I kept from my youth up." Now I don't believe that. He was probably a Y. M. C. A. young man of that day.

Now comes in an interpolation. In the old times, when the church got a little scarce of money, they always put in a passage praising poverty. So they have this young man ask, "What lack I yet?" And Jesus said unto him, "If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasures in heaven." The church has always been willing to swap off treasures in heaven for cash down. [Laughter.] This doctrine of poverty is not right. It is not charity to throw $10 to a man; it costs him his manhood, and you get nothing. "Help me to help myself" is the honest man's appeal.

Again the church got very hard up and wrote another verse: "And, again I say unto you, it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God." Did you ever know a rich man in Portland to unload on account of that verse? And here is another interpolation: "And every one that hath forsaken houses, and brethren and sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my master's sake, shall receive an hundred fold, and shall inherit everlasting life." "Or lands!" The idea of putting a horse and lot in comparison with one's wife or children! Still, there was a time when people believed this infamy.

The speaker then proceeded to analyze the books of Mark, Luke and John in the manner above, pointing out what he termed the infamous interpolations of the church; and then passed to the subject of creeds. He read the Catholic creed and his comments elicited great laughter. In speaking of other creeds he said the Episcopal and Presbyterian founded by Henry the Eighth and John Calvin both murderers, like "Constantine the founder of Catholicism who drew in defence of his new religion a sword wet with the blood of a wife and son." He closed his address with the following peroration:

I believe in cheerfulness and in the gospel of good living, the gospel of good food, of good cooks. Orthodoxy springs from dyspepsia as naturally as anything springs from the earth. I believe in the gospel of good clothes. I believe in the gospel of education. I like to visit a town where the school houses are larger than the churches. I believe in liberty, the liberty of thought and action. At that shrine I worship. I believe in giving to every human being every right that you claim for yourself.

And suppose, after all, that death does end all. Next to eternal joy, next to being forever with those we love and those who have loved us, next to that is to be wrapped in the dreamless drapery of eternal peace. Upon the shadowy shore of death the sea of troubles cast no wave. Eyes that have been curtained by the everlasting dark will never know again the touch of tears. Lips that have been touched by the eternal silence will never utter another word of grief. Hearts of dust do not break. The dead do not weep. And I had rather think of those I have loved, and those I have lost, as having returned to earth, as having become a part of the elemental wealth of the world. I would rather think of them as unconscious dust. I would rather think of them as gurgling in the stream, floating in the cloud, bursting into light upon the shores of the worlds. I would rather think of them thus than to have even a suspicion that their souls had been clutched by an orthodox God. [Great applause.] But I will leave the dead where nature leaves them, and whatever flower of hope springs up in my heart I will cherish. But I cannot believe that there is any being in this universe who has created a soul for eternal pain, and I would rather that every God would go back to the eternal chaos, to the black and starless night, than that just one soul should suffer eternal agony. I have made up my mind that if there is a God He will be merciful to the merciful. Upon that rock I stand. That he will forgive the forgiving; upon that rock I stand. That every man should be true to himself, and that there is no world, no star, in which honesty is a crime; and upon that rock I stand. An honest man, a good, kind, sweet woman, or a happy child, has nothing to fear, neither in this world nor the world to come; and upon that rock I stand. [Loud applause.]

YESTERDAY'S TROT.

Dexter Defeats Altamont Easily in Three Straight Heats—Best Time, 2:27.

It was a slim crowd that gathered at City View Driving Park yesterday afternoon to witness the trot between Van B. DeLashmutt's Dexter and Beach's Altamont, mile heats, best three in five. Considerable interest was taken in the race by horsemen, but too many people are now out of town, and there was a hitch in the transfer arrangements, the steamer failing to make hourly trips, as had been announced, so not to exceed 150 people were present at any time.

Before the first heat pool selling was very tame, and the crier earned every cent of percentage that went into the box. Occasionally some admirer of Dexter would take first choice for $5 or $10, and by dint of much talk the pool men prevailed upon some "scratcher" to place $2 or $4 against it.

It was nearly 4 o'clock when the horses appeared on the track. After a brisk warming up Altamont appeared to better advantage than the bay, who was "pumping" like a quarter horse, and the knowing ones shook their heads ominously and talked of the "long liver" and excellent pedigree of Beach's little stallion, who shone like a piece of polished mahogany. L. B. Lindsay, L. S. Haskins and W. C. Redmond were judges.

Dexter was driven by Misner, while Altamont was handled by his owner. The horses were sent away to an excellent start, with Altamont on the inside, and trotted well together to the turn, where Dexter lost his feet and went to the rear. In this position they trotted to the half, when the little stallion made a bad "bobble," almost running into the fence. Dexter took advantage of this stroke of luck and took the lead, maintaining it to the finish, and winning the heat by five lengths. Time, 2:32½.

It was evident that neither horse had done his best, as Altamont, after saving a distance, slowed into a jog, and Misner showed a disposition to save his horse's wind. So easily was the finish made that the trotters were checked before passing into the turn, Altamont coming to a stop a few yards beyond the wire.

The moneyed men now surrounded the pool box, and bidding for a time became animated. Following are a few of the pools: $10 to $4, $25 to $30, $40 to $13, $40 to $18 and $60 to $21.

After a rest of twenty-five minutes the horses came to the score, and were tapped off at the first effort, Dexter breaking slightly just beyond the wire, but recovering almost instantly, and passing Altamont at the turn, and increasing his lead to the finish. Time: quarter, 38; half, 1:15¼; mile, 2:31¾.

This heat seemed to settle the race so far as betting was concerned, and only a few insignificant pools were sold. It was apparent to all that Dexter could do better when it became necessary, and that the little stallion was no match for Oregon's best trotter.

In the third heat it was understood that Dexter's owner had bet that his horse would beat 2:25, and that Misner would put him through at his best licks. Unfortunately, however, the two were sent away to a slow start, after repeated scorings. The big horse led slightly at the start, and increased the distance steadily. Coming down the home stretch Dexter made a magnificent rush for home, but broke inside the distance flag, losing at least a second. The official time was 2:27 and the last quarter was covered in 36. Dexter won the heat and race.

Dexter's owner then offered to bet $1,000 to $500 that his horse could trot a mile in 2:25 to-day, but no one was anxious to make a race.

The race was ended at 5:30, and then followed a dreary wait of two hours for a boat. The crowd, however, accepted the inevitable with good grace, though they all became impatient and excited when it became known that there was a fire down in the city.

A GRAND BIRTHDAY PARTY.

A great social event will occur in October, the occasion being the centennial birthday of that eminent humanitarian Sir Moses Montefiore. In all portions of the civilized world preparations are being made for a birthday party that shall eclipse anything of the kind in history. Ordinarily festivities of this nature are local or national, being of interest to perhaps one people or one country, but this celebration is universal. One great, hearty "wish you many happy returns" from all parts of the known world.

Sir Moses Montefiore was born in Leghorn on the 24th day of October, 1784. He received a commercial training, married in 1812. In 1824 assisted in founding the Alliance insurance office and was elected first president, which position he still holds—a period of sixty years. His wife was a lady of fine mental power, and, although they were childless, their union was a happy one. They devoted themselves to philanthropy, interesting themselves in all good causes throughout the world. In 1837, when Syria was being ravaged by the plague, Sir Moses and his noble wife set out for the scene of misery, and pressing onward until reaching the Mount of Olives, began at once their work of relief.

At Safed he presented every one who applied with a silver dollar, and children under 18, (except orphans, who received the full amount) with half a dollar. A whole day was consumed in this munificent charity, which was repeated in several towns. On his return to London he was elected sheriff of London, and in this capacity was knighted by the queen on the occasion of her first visit to the city. In 1842 Sir Moses established a hospital in Jerusalem at his own private expense, pledging himself to maintain it for three years. In 1855, by one of the decrees issued by the czar, thousands of Jewish families were ordered to move into the interior of Russia, and to right this Sir Moses and Lady Judith braved the rigors of a northern winter. This mission proved remarkably successful, the distressing decree being first suspended, then abandoned. On his return to England he was made a baronet. In 1854, when famine broke out in the holy land, Dr. N. M. Adler and Sir Moses realized £20,000 by public appeal, and to see this sum properly used Sir Moses went again to the holy land on his errand of mercy. In 1858 the celebrated Mortara case startled the world—the particulars of which thousands will recall to mind, and Sir Moses, then in his seventy fifth year, hurried to Rome on behalf of a greatly distressed family.

In 1869, being in his eightieth year, he made a sixth visit to Constantinople on matters concerning the purchase of an estate near Jerusalem. Some months later he again visited Russia as a helper of his people to relieve the great suffering caused by locusts, cholera and drouth. When the world wept at the death of our beloved president in 1881 it became known that Sir Moses had the week before telegraphed to Palestine requesting that prayers might be offered up for President Garfield in all the cities of Jerusalem. A few brief instances of his wondrous love for mankind here given, convey but an inkling of his grand career. His entire life has been one continual mission of mercy and goodness. Sir Moses is now in his one hundredth year, still in possession of all his mental forces in their full power, and his interest in all affairs continues unabated.

In all portions of the world preparations are being made to celebrate this coming birthday. And here in Portland the affair has been taken in hand by our most influential and best citizens, who will spare neither pains nor expense in making the occasion one that will be long remembered. Our Jewish citizens are noted for their generosity and liberality, and are subscribing liberally toward raising necessary funds, thus assuring a grand birthday party.

A. M. P.

Friendly Advice.

Philadelphia Call.

Storekeeper—"I am getting tired of this delay, and want you to square up your accounts or I will ——"

Customer—"Do you mean to say you want me to pay you the money I owe you?"

"Certainly. What else should I want?"

"Now, look here, only a month ago your bookkeeper ran off with every cent you had in your store, didn't he?"

"Yes, but——"

"Well, now, as a friend I advise you to leave my money with me where it will be safe."

Leave your orders at Mrs. Baum's German Pickle Factory, 56 Morrison street. Wholesale and retail. Country orders supplied.

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

Miss Charlotte Thompson's engagement at the New Market theater, much to our regret, has not proven a financial success, although the spectacular drama of the "Sea of Ice" has drawn better business than any preceding attraction put forth under the Heine [illegible] management. Had Miss Thompson's support been in any way [illegible] but the plays produced [illegible] otherwise ill-mounted or had [illegible] to superinduce a belief [illegible] would not get their money's worth we [illegible] the case differently. But as everything was first-class, we do feel sorry for the management. The heated weather of the past fortnight has been [illegible] cause of the defection; but a more active cause has prevailed—the absence from the city, at the seaside and the transmontane pleasure resorts, of the greater portion of the element that most patronizes refined and intellectual entertainments. The performances of Miss Thompson's troupe have been of a class that pleases only refined and cultured society, and hence the slight attendance. She has done nobly and could have played with no more enthusiasm had the curtain rung up each night to a thousand dollars; and this can also be truthfully said of all her company, from Mr. Craig to the mysterious gentleman who announces the carriage in waiting. We trust that in San Francisco this talented company will be better patronized and fully as well appreciated.

The Tivoli opened last week for a few nights to enable the company to secure the arrearage of salaries due them from W. Keyes. They played "Olivette" three nights and played it superbly. On Saturday night they gave the "Mascotte" to a fair house and on Monday night, they will give a double bill of "Olivette" and "Mascotte" combined together with an olio in which Mr. Edward Stevens will give exhibitions of how actors "make up" for the stage. They deserve a big house and we sincerely hope they will get it.

On Monday night Miss Fay Templeton's comic opera company will appear in "Giroflé-Girofla" at the New Market. She is a well-known star in her line and any word of praise on our part would be superfluous. She must be seen to be appreciated.

INSTALLATION OF REV. DR. J. BLOCH.

On Friday evening Rev. Dr. J. Bloch, formerly of Sacramento, was installed as pastor of the congregation Beth Israel. At the appointed time the synagogue, on the corner of Fifth and Oak streets, was filled by an expectant assembly. A select quartette, consisting of Mrs. Rhinehart, Mrs. Kinross, Mr. Stebinger and Mr. Gastendick, assisted by Miss Myers and Miss Bloch, daughter of Dr. Bloch, the rabbi elect, rendered some excellent selections and beautiful choral responses during the intoning of the evening prayers, in Hebrew, by the whole congregation, led by Dr. Bloch. At the close of these services the entire congregation arose by invitation and united in a public prayer in the English language. Mr. S. Blumauer, the president of the congregation, made the address of welcome to Dr. Bloch in a few well chosen sentences. The reverend gentleman responded, and delivered the following inaugural address:

Brother President, Vice President, Officers and Members of the Congregation Beth Israel:—*Brothers and Sisters:* In a momentous hour like this it is not the eloquence of the lips which should respond—it is the heart with all its emotions dwelling upon a new prospect, the mind reflecting upon the grave task you have charged me with, and the responsibilities assumed, which bid me to express to you with all humility and in all sincerity my avowal to serve you and your sacred cause with the same conscientiousness I am obligated to serve my God. The calling of the Jewish minister to-day is not unlike the calling of the prophets of old, viz., the study of the tendency of the time being, with all its reflections upon future advancing, not only as it would apply to our own people exclusively, but to all mankind in general; in short, how best to advance the cause of humanity. Such I would call modern prophecy, as it is implied in the Hebrew term nabi, i. e., to bring out, to carry the happy tidings of religion to all mankind.

The true mission of religion as defined by Judaism is the enlightenment, the education and reunion of the human race. And because Israel was the first and chief factor in this grand universal mission, the descendants of that noble race stand at the helm of the stately ship of religion, directing the world's mind to the highest goal of moral perfection. Israel's covenant with God is ours still, and carried upon the wings of ages, comes to us the formula of the old covenant, binding us inseparably to the old course of religion in these positive terms (Hosea 2: 21, 22.): "And I will betroth thee unto me forever, yea, I will betroth thee unto me in righteousness and in justice and in loving kindness and in mercy. And I will betroth thee unto me in faithfulness, and thou shalt know the Lord."

Dare I, beloved hearers, apply this sacred avowal to my own purpose for this occasion, and, if so, could I better describe the new relation into which I enter this very hour with you? I consider this a real nuptial feast between your minister and this congregation, a solemn act by which you and I stand pledged before God and the world to mutual cooperation in the vineyard of the Lord. Upon the golden link which the prophet Hosea exhibits to us as the bridal ring presented by God to Israel is inscribed the condition of the old covenant, and let me say the very conditions upon which I must accept your charge; they are perpetuality, righteousness, justice, loving kindness, mercy, faithfulness, etc., finally, which shows the extent: "And to make you know the Lord."

And in reality shall this our new relation meet our happy anticipations, to become and to remain what it should be between the congregation and its minister, we must accept these as the conditions of our compact. We must ever strive to labor with the conviction that we must serve no individual's cause, but that of a whole community; not the present moment, but with keen foresight for the future, for the sake of our children, for future generations and for eternity.

Let us confess that many of us may have grown lukewarm, if not indifferent, to our sacred calling as Israelites; and, if we would rescue our cause from total decay and oblivion, we must look to our children for a revival of our hope. The prophets, too, have pointed with certainty to the great future of Israel, so I say likewise to you in this hour. Let us never sacrifice eternity for a fleeting moment, lofty ideas for petty ideas. I am greatly impressed with the conviction that we may and will succeed with the help of God, if we only can agree upon the conditions cited. I know also full that the work which I begin this day is not imaginary. It is real, and subject to the greatest consequences. You will pardon me if I cordially say that I find myself in the situation of the architect called upon to build a fine structure from the confusion of material left to me by my predecessors.

Discouraging as it might prove to many, it is to me an incentive for a promising engagement, cheering me, provided I dare and can expect from you that you will enter with me into this work with an earnest will and in compliance with the condition of our engagement, in the spirit of righteousness, with the avowed purpose of conforming our wishes with the purposes of our religious mission and our religious duties.

Next, let us judge our work without bias, and in strict compliance with justice. Let us in all our relations ever remember the golden rule of Hillel: "What you would have others do unto you, do unto them." This is the true exposition of true justice, joined with love, kindness and mercy. These principles I hold out to you, my beloved congregation, not because they are in reality the seven pillars bearing the magnificent structure of Judaism, hence most appropriate to serve us as the pillars of the plan proposed to-day for our future labors.

To me one condition preponderates above all, appealing to my conscience with all its integral force, expressed in the avowal: "I vow to you now to serve you in faithfulness, not for vain lucre, nor for the purpose to gain your approbation, but simply and alone to serve you by serving my God. To this end I will devote my time and my humble talent." Labor without faithfulness is slavery. The teacher in Israel dares not and never should be the slave of any one; but he must, nevertheless, stand inseparably pledged to one cause. To that one cause he must devote his holiest love. Should I at any time be carried away by my zeal in giving expression to these sentiments, I beg of you now to remember that I am in search of no other laurels, for no higher reward than the happiest results of my sacred labors, viz.: to lead you and yours to the highest goal of perfection; to plead for you and with you before God and men.

This I hope will suffice to define to you in a few words my exact position and my religious platform. I say to you I am a Hebrew, and the Lord God I fear. This is my professional conference and my watchword as your Rabbi and teacher, and the principle which would prompt me in the discharge of my duties. By this I beg to be judged on all occasions, as I pray that God may judge me when it shall please Him to call to a higher station.

Let me say in conclusion what I have said in the beginning. Our relation is a new one. May it grow with the years rolling by, stronger and firmer in fidelity and confidence, so that the stranger who now stands before you shall be worthy to be and to remain your friend in woe or in weal, in happiness or adversity. And may our Heavenly Father look down upon us and bless our covenant concluded in the spirit of the prophet. (Hosea 2:21-22) and let us all know God and give praise to His holy name. Amen.

Yesterday morning Dr. Bloch preached in the synagogue from Isaiah 54:13, "And all thy children shall be disciples of the Lord, and great shall be the peace of thy children." He spoke of the necessity and importance of religious teaching in youth, for the formation of true character and the realization of the favor of the Lord and the peace of His children.

Buddhism in the Gymnasium.

[Rochester Post-Express.]

"Tell me, George," whispered a Livingston Park girl the other night, "are you a Buddhist?"

"I cannot tell a hatchet. Ever since I joined the Athletic Association I have been getting up a good deal of Nerve—Anna."

THE GRAIN SEASO

The Course of the Mark Movemen

RATES OF FREIGHT; PRICE FLOUR

Total Export of 204,248 Fleet of Ninety Vessels— and Domes

The cereal season closing w July has been one of new exp millers and growers As our time to time reviewed the situ at length upon the causes that not, at this time go into rel tainty of a light valley crop a eastern section or altogether o crops, apparently furnished proceedings But Californis wrought all the ruin that coul lines Shippers in the expecta secured in March, April and possible at from 45s to 66s who never "gambled" in wh and secured many a be able to rechart profit The tempting bait vance in freights was o resist. It had occurred in pre ilar conditions that were expe and few were sufficiently wis keep from taking a hand in the was mixed but not until harve were estimates reduced The nage attracted almost every ir to this coast in any time Wi awakening, but it was too late and speculators or disengage British markets went tumbl prices, such as had not bee cabled across Nor has it s ticular recovery. The farmer his wheat, far better than he o the absence of future charteri pears to have been the gainer others True, tonnage did wel especially American, had to ta net gain was reduced Such ence as her operators closely Aside from their eagerness to impossible to get vessels wi and while their foresight was condition was a secondary o taken up in the spring and ea 60 and 65s, in one instance 65s held off and did worse in allowed themselves to be the idea that their bottoms mend The fact of their after out of this river months after them revealed the weakness of from the charters made by re abroad and speculators took here, expecting to turn them One taken at 66s 3d was rech others did little better Ther of losses calculated, but it is shipper can be named who m losses of others were expresse The year was also one of losse those who could not place th home Owing to the number fleet taken at private terms an taining exact rates, no freight lated. Below is submitted a months and a complete recor and flour, as well as minor inf

AUGUST,

With the coming of the first real season there was some en old wheat for milling and th mixed cargoes of flour and had given us no rain but a d and protected the grain fiel throughout the valley exceed hopes. The eastern section ha cone harvest. Freights were q orders; wheat nominally $1 46 $1 52½ for valley, with little early entered into free buying and had secured considerable 26 685 tons registered in the way Wheat advanced in the tion, but fell off, closing at There had been brisk buying continued when foreign ma shippers being desirous of fill Flour ruled steady at $4 75 to Griesdale went on berth for Homer for New York. Freigh tone.

SEPTEMBE

The foreign markets contin freights weakened in the mont was shouldered by ships, whe vances paid in the interior to the 8th valley brought $1 60 at $1 59 for Walla Walla and large business continued to section, not alone by shippers 12th the George Bewley and cured 60s and 61s 3d, and wood 52s 6d. The Scottish private, on the 18th On th grand jubilee over the compl Pacific.

OCTOBER

Millers exceeded $1 53½ for local market gathered strength the month $1 60 was freely pai millers again raised their fig closed at $1 55 and shippers w In the eastern section shippe on account of the upward ten continued to weaken all mo estimates were called into qu market touched a low point, the 1st the Grasmere, wood, b ers' account, and the Reaper, The Hecla was taken to load the St Louis, wood, accepted 23½ the Clan Ferguson iron, t The Balaklava and Caitloch, i about 40s 3d for orders.

NOVEMBE

Wheat opened with a fair closing prices for October, bu strength and in a week sold and $1 65 Walla Walla Adv more cheering, but free buyin in the advance. The second w operators began lowering b wheat took a jump and $1 67½ ted as extremes for valley was soon exceeded, millers st notwithstanding lower advi rather firm with $1 67½ an Freights ruled weak, althoug was done in the month Th cured a salmon freight. On wood, secured 40s for cont wood, 37s 6d, U K Bolivia, composite, rechartered at wood, 37s 6d City of Madrid iffer, iron, 43s 9d and Star of private. Flour advanced to $ The month was an active one

DECEMBE

Foreign advices came thi month saw the collapse of the Francisco, soft wood being re Millers here overbid shippers to $1 80 Shippers toward the tery and millers reduced the ing paid for Walla Walla. S included the Ladstock, prive 42s 6d; Angerona, iron, abou the Seas, wood, 32s 6d Flour The month saw the most af porters, they being compelle high priced ships Losses piled up, but our shippers th

JANUAR

Freights opened quiet, no done until the 11th, when the 3½, and the Indiana and Sea orders. The Carrie Winslow freight to Montevideo Wi weak, shippers holding back, $1 78 shippers named $1 65 cargo of valley sold at $1 6 flour fell off to $5 25 and whe $1 70 for valley shipping and Walla. Millers paid an adv wooden ship, October and De 41s 3d. The rates taken by King were as low as ever acc and the lowest actually paid

FEBRUAR

The wheat market opened $1 67½@1 70 for valley and soon declining and in five c 1 62½ Millers all reduced drew out of the market nev were free. On the 5th valley basis of $1 59 here The mar closing weak at $1 50@1 52½ of Walla Walla demanding sl In the month the English mar gets sold lower, Walla Wal wood, selling at 40s 0d.— Fre week until near the close their pretensions. The Br Irc on the 18th got 42s 6d for dun week without declining, all was mild for the time of yea foggy, then light rains to snow and clear to 15th On the mo inches of snow fell A few d warmer weather, which last

MARCH

This month opened with rie rain falling on the 9th The very fair weather, although o The Tillie E Starbuck iron spot. On the 11th the Merom the Highland Light wood orders. The River Indus iron Wheat ruled slow with littl shippers offered $1 50 for valk Found no takers at $1 50 f o b Millers did a trio better At the middle of the month quotations were $1 57½ valley, and $1 45@1 45 Walla Walla. To fill needs at the close $1 55 was paid for valley but the market was weak as were the selling markets Flour ruled weak without the quotation being lowered.

APRIL

The City of Carlisle, iron, began loading on own ers account Iron was quoted at 47s 6d for orders

95,417 ctls middlings 23 078 sks potatoes 18 035 hay 1 942 775 lbs wool 517 120 lbs hides, 1,720 507 lbs 41 431 bxs fruit

EASTERN—41 469 ctls wheat 72 002 bbls flour 120 ctls barley 7 38 ctls flour 11 060 1765 hay 7 48C 452 lbs wool 058 126 lbs 70 730 lbs hops

THE SONGS WE SING

"Only a Paper Blossom
Only a bar of soap
Left on the stairs by the hired girl
And the old man glides with terrific whirl
Adown the jagged slope

I Can Never Love Another,
She said no one but you
And the youth looked on her (Oh! ago feet
Than at her graceful figure neat
Then back to her ponderous shoe

Oh Jakey! Jump the Baby
The tootsy wootsy thing
While I build a fire and burn the steak
And spoil the coffee and madly break
The borrowed waffle ring

Come Into the Garden Maud
And cull the pie plant fair
I'll dig the taters, you hoe the weeds
And together we'll plant some cabbage seeds
For sauer kraut rich and rare

We Met by Chance the Usual Way
I checked her baggage through—
And, riding over the rails afar
She chatted merrily in the car
And picked my pockets too

We Never Speak as We Pass By
Though oft we go and come
But the reason's plain if you must know
We both may come and we both may go
But the girl is deaf and dumb

See that My Grave's Kept Green
I'm tired of sad neglect
I only know that the grave of old man Jones
Besides the bottles and old beef bones
With a murdered cat is decked

A WIMBLEDON SURPRISE

Joseph Goode junior and managing partner in the well known firm of solicitors, Messrs Bravo & Bully was as good a husband as he was a business man which is saying a great deal. Never had wife less reason than his to complain of the neglect or misconduct of her spouse. And Bessie on the whole did not complain. She was both satisfied with and proud of her young handsome and attentive husband. After several years spent in the holy bonds of matrimony they both seemed to find these bonds as easy as they were during their honeymoon.

There were however two things which troubled Bessie's little heart. The first one was that though her husband's business was extending in a way quite satisfactory to him, it was growing in a manner very unsatisfactory to her. Every day Joseph was becoming more and more of a lady's lawyer. Many of the divorce, theatrical and breach of promise cases every term found their way into his hands. When Bessie glanced at the paper of a morning and saw a law report headed "Sensational Divorce," or "Theatrical Scandal," or "Amusing Breach of Promise," she expected to find that the solicitors for the lady were Messrs Bravo & Bully and she was seldom disappointed. In fact it at length became so common that the sight of it began to sicken her. It was not that she objected to Joseph's firm being mixed up in such cases, it was rather because she objected to Joseph himself being mixed up with such company. Once or twice ladies in trouble with their husbands or quarreling with their managers had after Joseph left his office pursued him to his home and Bessie had been curious enough to see them. She had succeeded in doing so sometimes and those she had seen she had not liked. There was, she told her mother old Mrs Grim "a something about their eyes that made her feel uncomfortable. They had a wicked look about them, and she would rather Joseph had nothing to do with the owners of them." At the same time what in her heart troubled her perhaps quite as much as Joseph's clients' wicked looks was their undoubted beauty. More than once after seeing some pretty actress or other fair litigant leave Joseph's study, she had looked in the glass at her own round demure little face, and comparing it with the striking features and glowing eyes of the lady visitor had caught herself half wondering if Joseph would always be content with such a commonplace little woman as herself. But he never showed any signs of being charmed by his fair client's looks. He still appeared as fond of his wife as if she had been the most bewitching of women. So though she fretted over her fears in private and once or twice confided a portion of them to Mrs Grim she never hinted them to Joseph. Two or three times when she thought his parting with some of his beautiful visitors was rather affectionate she felt inclined to do so and her mother made no secret to her of the fact that she regarded him as a rank hypocrite. But in spite of all this, the warmth and kindliness of his bearing toward her made Bessie feel that whatever her suspicions might be they must be groundless.

The other thing that worried her, and of which she did complain to her husband was his fondness for soldiering. Like some other successful business men Joseph did not care much for his business. He thought nature intended him to win military glory, and he was continually bewailing the fate that shut him up in an attorney's office. Every time there were any complications abroad he took the deepest interest in them and again and again declared his intention of volunteering for service should they result in war. At first these bellicose declarations alarmed little Bessie, but as in every case when war did result Joseph discovered that business affairs prevented him from gratifying his longing to participate in the struggle, she began to hear them with considerable equanimity. One consequence however, of his passion for soldiering she disliked, and disliked bitterly. As he could not be a regular he became a volunteer. He was continually marching and drilling practicing musketry and camping out with men of his regiment, the One Thousand and First Middlesex. It was a swaggering corps, the 1001st, and was composed largely of young professional and business men of warlike tendencies, and was popularly known as the "slaughterers," on account of the ferocious appearance of the members and the terrible execution it was understood they would do if they ever had a chance of going into action. Every year it had its tent at Wimbledon during the rifle competition, and usually, also, its camp at Richmond. And to these Joseph would go, in spite of all the tears and poutings of poor Bessie. Of Wimbledon, in particular, he was very fond, and while the camp remained there he remained there, seldom doing more than running up to his office when some pressing business compelled him, and then when he had finished it, returning with all speed to the camp. While he was thus diverting himself Bessie stopped with her mother, taking care however, to go down to Wimbledon almost every day, ostensibly to see the shooting but really to keep an eye on Joseph.

One day while the competition was going on Bessie thought she would give her husband a little surprise. She had arranged to go that day to Wimbledon if the weather proved fine. Joseph was to meet her at the station, and after seeing some of the matches she was to have dinner in his tent with some fellow members of his corps, with whom he was sharing it. It occurred therefore, to Bessie, that it would be a delightful surprise if she went down by an earlier train. She knew Joseph was in his tent all the morning, for it was then he attended to his business correspondence, and she also knew where his tent was as she had been at the camp the day before. It amused her to imagine his astonishment to see her walk in at a moment when he thought her miles away. As she had however some idea that her mother would object to the scheme, she did not tell her of her design, but, under the excuse of buying something to do in town before starting for the camp she left home about two hours earlier than was arranged.

She arrived all right at Wimbledon and easily found her way from the station to the enclosure. Once there, she was soon able to identify Joseph's tent. She was hurrying up to ward it, when it occurred to her that as there were other men besides her husband in the tent the surprise might not be so pleasant as she anticipated, if she went in unexpectedly. She had never thought of this before. But she did not like to turn back, so the best course she could think of was not to go into the tent at first but to rap on the canvas and bring some one out. Then, if things were all right inside she could go in. Advancing with that intention she heard her husband's voice and with a woman's curiosity, paused before rapping to see if she could hear what he was talking about. As she did so, his voice was interrupted by another—a woman's! She started in amazement and horror. In a moment all the suspicions which had so long haunted her and which she had vainly tried to dismiss, came rushing into her mind. The past was now clear to her. She could understand his passion for volunteering and his anxiety to spend his time away from her roof. What a simpleton she had been! She missed what the woman had said. When her husband replied she heard him clearly.

"Oh Kate, Kate," he laughingly shouted, "you're not a bit improved."

"I'm not like your mustache then, Joe," replied the woman in a gay chaffing tone. "How long and ferocious it has grown! Why you're quite warlike looking."

"Upon my word, you're teasing the life out of me," said Joseph. "I wish you would get out of this."

"That's a nice way of treating me, after I've run away from my husband for you."

"I wish to goodness you'd run back again. If you vex him as much as you have me I'm sure he must be glad to get rid of you."

"Oh you're as gallant as ever Joe! Here old solemn face give me that gun. Don't be afraid. I'm not going to shoot you though you deserve it. I'm only going to show you how you looked when I saw you this morning."

And Bessie heard the woman marching up and down the tent in a military style. Then there was the sound as of Joseph rising and of a short struggle ending with a kiss. She listened still in a state of horrified astonishment. She felt inclined for a moment to go in and confront the guilty pair, but her courage deserted her and while her husband and the woman were still laughing and chatting she turned and hurried off to the station. When she reached it a train was about to start. She stepped into it, and in a little over half an hour was back again in her mother's house.

When she entered the room where her mother was sitting she was almost in a fainting condition. Mrs Grim noticed this at once.

"What on earth is wrong with you child?" she cried in alarm. "You look like a ghost."

"Oh mamma mamma I am ruined!" exclaimed the young wife, sobbing bitterly.

"What do you say? What have you done? Where have you been? Tell me at once, you silly!" screamed the old lady in great excitement.

"At Wimbledon, mamma and oh dear dear my husband has deceived me."

"Oh is that all?" answered Mrs Grim in a relieved tone. "What has he done my dear?"

"Mamma dear I can hardly t-tell you (sob). I went ear early you know intending to to surprise him (sob) and when I came to his tent I heard him talking to a w-woman (sob sob) and she was saying she had run away from her h husband for him (sob). Oh dear, dear what an unfortunate girl I am!" (Sob sob sob.)

"Eh? what's that?" cried Mrs Grim. "Didn't I tell you that long ago? I told you his dirty business in that wicked divorce court could never end in good—didn't I? Those who lie down with dogs will rise up with fleas—won't they?"

"Yes, mamma," answered poor little Bessie, sobbing sorely.

"And didn't I tell you long ago that you should speak out? didn't I? But you wouldn't do it. Oh, no, you didn't believe me. You had confidence in him. Oh! of course you were wiser than your mother—every girl is now adays."

"Yes, mamma," sobbed Bessie.

"Now, it's my turn and you'll see if I don't talk to him—but I will. I can tell you. You go and lie down on your bed Bessie. I'll put on my bonnet and start off to him this very minute. It's a good thing you've found it out at last, he has made a fool of you long enough. I knew he was deceiving you for this year past and more but there was no use telling you. You wouldn't believe me."

"But mamma dear," pleaded little Bessie "don't be too cross with—please him—for my sake, mamma."

"What do you mean Bessie?" demanded Mrs Grim indignantly. "I'm ashamed of you! Have you no self respect? You, my daughter! If your father had ever ventured to treat me so disgracefully do you think I would have asked my mother not to be cross with him? No I should have helped her! That's what you should do, but you're unfit. You're a weak, silly creature still thank goodness, I'm able to do it myself."

And Mrs Grim marched off apparently fairly satisfied with the turn affairs had taken and determined to talk to Master Joseph in a way he had never been talked to before. Poor Bessie too weak with crying to make any opposition heard her mother a few minutes afterward tramp down the hall and slam the front door after her.

Mrs Grim called a cab and drove straight to the station. She just arrived in time to catch the train that Joseph had arranged Bessie should come by. All the way to Wimbledon she occupied herself by turning over in her mind the most disagreeable things she could think of and getting them into the most disagreeable shape possible, ready for launching at the head of her offending son in law. As the train drew up at the station she saw him standing on the platform in his volunteer uniform looking as handsome and innocent as usual.

The moment she got out of the carriage he noticed her and came hurrying forward with rather an anxious expression on his countenance.

"Where's Bessie, Mrs Grim? Isn't she here? Has anything happened to her? Why is she not here?"

"Yes Mr Goode," answered Mrs Grim looking him full in the face and refusing his proffered hand. "Yes Mr Goode something has happened to her."

"You don't say so!" he said alarmed. "Why didn't you telegraph to me? What is it?"

"Oh, only this—she has found you out."

"What are you talking about?" asked Joseph angrily. "Is Bessie ill or is she not? Answer me that."

"I'll answer you nothing sir, till you first answer me," replied Mrs Grim sternly. "How dare you you scoundrel abuse the confidence and innocence of my poor daughter? You viper to run away from your good and faithful wife to follow wicked actresses and other disreputable women!"

Joseph gazed on his mother in law in amazement.

"By Jove," he said to himself "I always thought she was a bit touched but I never imagined she would go raving so soon." Then he said aloud, "Pray Mrs Grim be calm. I really don't quite understand you."

"Oh no, of course you don't," she answered scornfully. "I never imagined you would. Oh you're a sly hypocrite you two faced villain you."

"Mrs Grim, do please keep quiet," said Joseph, pleadingly. "See, all the people are looking at us. Come out of the station and we will talk it all over quietly."

"No sir, I'll do nothing of the kind," replied Mrs Grim immediately walking straight out of the station. They went a little distance in silence. Joseph was apparently convinced that his mother in law had gone crazy and was wondering how he should get her quietly back to London. While he was thus occupied she broke in upon his meditations.

"Well sir," she said, "I suppose you have induced the wretched woman, whom you have ruined to return to her home? It would scarcely do to have her in your tent when your wife arrived."

"Eh? Woman I had in my tent? Induced to go home?" said Joseph with a puzzled look on his face. "What is this? Pray go on. I think I'm beginning to understand you."

"Oh, you are?" said Mrs Grim. "So you had a lady in your tent this morning, had you?"

"Yes, of course, I had. How did you know?"

"What?" exclaimed Mrs Grim, in a shocked tone and with a look of horror. "What? Do you confess your perfidy in that barefaced and unblushing manner? Why this is worse than ever. I thought you would at least have the decency to be ashamed of it."

"Ashamed of what, Mrs Grim?" inquired Joseph.

"Ashamed of what? Ashamed of your conduct, sir. How dare you confess so boldly your iniquity to your wife's own mother?"

"What the deuce are you talking about? I have confessed no iniquity."

"Oh, indeed! So you consider that it is not iniquitous to deceive a good and trusting wife? I suppose that's the way lawyers look at such matters. It's just what one might expect of men who don't see anything wrong in assisting thieves and murderers for a few dirty guineas. For my part I'm only an ordinary——"

"Look here Mrs Grim," interrupted Joseph, determinedly "I have stood this long enough. I see now what you're driving at. Somebody has told you and Bessie some ridiculous nonsense about that lady in my tent this morning."

"Nobody told her any nonsense. She found it all out herself."

"Did she? Well I hope she will henceforth find a better way of occupying her time. The lady in my tent this morning was my sister. She came to England two days ago with her husband who is one of the Canadian team. They didn't tell us they were coming intending to surprise us but when they called at our address they found the house closed up, and nobody could tell them where to find us. This morning when in the camp my sister recognized me. She remained with me while her husband, went back to town to arrange some business. He is back again, and both are in my tent now waiting to be introduced to Bessie. I thought I would surprise her but I seem to have got the surprise myself instead. If you wait till I telegraph to her I will introduce you to them. Had not our surprise turned out so frightfully badly to-day I would give them a greater one than any we have had by introducing you to them as my wife."

A mother left her little boy a few minutes one day. When she came back he said to her "I feel just like a widow without you mamma."

PERSONALITIES.

Mr Beecher says cremation is a pagan custom unfit for Christians.

General Hazen should be respectfully requested to take a seat in the back part of the hall.

Poor Mr Vanderbilt! They say he has recently lost nearly ten millions, and is now worth only $1 0 000 000.

Bedford Earl of New York attempted suicide with a large navy revolver because his wife refused to go for a pitcher of beer.

Within two months the house of lords has had two Roman Catholic accessions—the earl of Abingdon and Lord North, both converts.

Francis P. Burke charges the Manhattan Elevated Railroad Co a fee of $96,000, at which the directors open their eyes in astonishment.

Earl Elston and prospective duke of Grafton has given up his efforts to rid himself of the woman he married thirteen years ago, Miss Cook.

Mr Charles Manby who has just died in England at the age of 80 will be remembered as the man who built the first iron steamship that made a sea voyage.

Although the order of sergeant-at-law is extinct in England it is not so in Ireland where Mr Purcell O'Brien, Q C has recently been advanced to that dignity.

Ex President Hayes is annoyed probably more than any other man by comic valentines. Last year they came to him by hundreds and this year he will not open them.

Eugene Field has invented a new color which is a cross between purple velvet and the dark brown taste one has in his mouth after an all night hurrah. He calls it a Missourian's breath.

Patrick O'Regan, who was chief officer of the British coast guards over fifty years ago is living in Bowser street near City Point, Boston aged one hundred and four years, and good for many more.

General Lord Wolseley has accepted the senior wardenship of the Wolseley lodge of Freemasons at Manchester England which was consecrated on March 28 last year. The lodge is conducted on temperance principles.

Dr Dio Lewis now has a scheme for a scientific farm. He will take pupils and after they have worked for him three years they get a graduating certificate that they are competent farm hands and worth $15 a month and found.

Lieutenant J O Mackey, of the Third cavalry, has been convicted of beating an officer's servant without provocation and will be confined to the limits of the reservation at Fort Leavenworth for eight months and forfeit $400 of his pay.

Governor Abbett of New Jersey while swimming at Long Branch several days ago saved a young lady from a watery grave. She swam out too far and becoming exhausted would have drowned had not the governor brought her to shore.

The Dr Carver Wild West combination collapsed at Valparaiso Ind. The twenty eight Indians of the party are of the Winnebago tribe. The city authorities of Valparaiso will care for them until the government arranges to take them back to their reservation.

Dr Thorold, bishop of Rochester England who visits this country shortly for the eighth time says his peculiar attachment to America must be based on the fact that his grandfather was one of the seven members of the British parliament who voted against British aggression on the American colonies.

Professor Stevenson of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington has gone with a party of explorers to the region of the cliff and cave dwellers to make a collection of relics and curiosities to be taken to the New Orleans Cotton Centennial Exposition. The explorations will be made in Arizona and New Mexico and conducted in part among villages never before visited.

The king of Sweden is at present enjoying himself on a yachting trip along the English coast. He has visited Portsmouth and the Isle of Wight and was present on board the Victoria at the entertainment recently given to the United States officers. Next week he meets the earl of Breadalbane at Taymouth castle in Perthshire. He is a popular guest with both the island royal one.

Henry I Devereux, the brave ex-editor of the Burlington Wis. Standard was married August 3 to Miss Sarah Evans of Boston Mass. Mr Devereux was up three years ago the jail bird of the county as it was a Bismarck on account. He sickened in Washington and the lady to whom he has just been married 1870. The ceremony took place at Burlington in Plymouth church.

Mr Guinness the great manufacturer of Dublin stout is reported in Ireland for his liberality both in private and religion. He has restored St Patrick's cathedral to its old time grandeur at an expenditure of $700 000 and he has been conservative candidate for parliament from Dublin and the election expenses and the unsuccessful contest of his seat cost him not less than $500 000.

It is stated that General Grant's articles on his battles to be contributed to the Century magazine will number about twenty and that he will receive about $10 000 for the series. It is reported that such a proposal was made some time ago to the general by the publishers of the magazine but declined. His change of circumstances is supposed to have induced his reconsideration of the subject.

Hon Joseph Outhwaite, who has been nominated by the democrats of the Thirteenth Ohio district to succeed Converse in congress married a niece of the late George Peabody the English banker and the great banker attended the wedding and presented the couple with a check for a large amount which did much toward giving Mr Outhwaite his start in life he being at the time a country schoolmaster.

Five thousand veterans of the union and confederate armies are encamped at Dallas Tex. A special train was tendered to Jefferson Davis who contented himself with a lengthy letter, his wife accompanying it with a statement that the physical condition of the ex president prevented him from meeting his former comrades. Mr Davis complains that the veterans of the war with Mexico have been the subjects of special discrimination.

Mathew Arnold who favors state aid to theaters, will not get much consolation from the speech of Henry Irving at a banquet given by the Irving Amateur Dramatic club in London Saturday evening. "Theaters subsidized by the state," said Mr Irving "are a curse to the profession and I hope that I may never be driven to such straits as to find it necessary to ask the government to assist me in placing lyceum productions before the public in a manner consistent with my ideas of the fitness of things."

Sir John Lubbock the English banker parliamentarian and savant, who owes his chief fame to his wonderfully minute researches into entomology is again prostrated by his old enemy, the gout and has been compelled to forego his contemplated visit to Canada to meet his fellow-members of the Royal Society at Montreal. His young wife to whom he was married last May in presence of one of the most fashionable assemblages ever gathered in Peter's church Belgravia is constant in her attendance upon Sir John and seems tireless in performing her self imposed duties as a nurse.

General Stone of the Bartholdi statue committee said to a New York *Herald* reporter a few days ago. "Why only think of it those poor old maimed and infirm soldiers of the Union armies, now in permanent quarters at the military asylum away out in Dayton Ohio have been saving up coppers and nickels and quarters of a dollar to send me this lot of coin as their contribution toward defraying the expenses of erecting the Bartholdi statue. Many generous and liberal minded donors have contributed largely to this monument fund—they have given their thousands and their tens of thousands but these poor soldiers have given, I might say their all—for the time being."

It is understood that Secretary Lincoln has decided upon the promotion of the survivors of the Greely party. Steward Biederbeck and Private Carroll will be made sergeants and Sergeant Brainard Frederick and Long second lieutenants. Lieutenant Greely it is understood has refused to accept a promotion to a captaincy except through the ordinary course. This action on his part is highly appreciated by those officers whose promotion would have been deferred for two or three years had he accepted the office. He will be ordered to Washington about the 1st of November and be occupied a year or so with his report.

Louisiana seems to have a valuable marble supply, although it has always been supposed that nothing of the kind existed in the state. A man with a geological bent has recently bought a lot of land in the town of Winn and found upon it marble of fine quality in a great variety of colors and shades. The land is really the southern spur of the Ozark mountains.

SHERMANITES.

Mormonism Under Another Name Flourishing in Alabama.

Chicago Tribune

A stranger visiting Birmingham, Alabama during the spring or summer months will in all probability, if he be a close observer notice on the streets one or perhaps two or three peculiar looking men shambling along in a listless, see nothing kind of a way. Attention is drawn to these singular individuals by reason of their wearing long, unkempt hair falling below the shoulders, grizzly beards that have not felt the keen edge of a razor in years, and suits of dingy brown jeans clothing, all cut in the same pattern. Should the stranger succeed in arresting the brisk steps of one of Birmingham's go-ahead citizens long enough to ask "What manner of being is that extraordinary specimen?" he would be answered thus: "Oh he's a Shermanite."

In making this short answer without explanation, it becomes evident that the Birminghamer has never taken time to consider that but few persons outside the counties of Jefferson, St. Clair and Shelby know of the existence of an obnoxious sect of people called Shermanites.

A PECULIAR PEOPLE

Not until your correspondent visited the mountainous country inhabited by these people could he obtain any definite information regarding their habits and religious belief, for when one of them is found in the city and questioned upon these subjects he is as silent as the huge rock cliffs that overhang his little valley home. It does not impress the questioner that his reticence is maintained for the purpose of surrounding their lives with a mystery but rather enforced from a fear that if the civil authorities were cognizant of all that transpired within their midst some action might be taken tending towards an increase of convict labor at the various coal mines of Alabama.

Something like ten years ago, Elder Morgan of the Mormon church together with a half dozen or so more missionaries from the same source, began the work of proselytism in the mountains of North Georgia, extending their field of labor down into this state. They succeeded in converting large numbers of these semi civilized mountaineers to the faith of the Latter Day Saints, and as rapidly as the converts could scrape up sufficient funds to transport themselves to Utah away they would go, leaving behind the more intelligent and energetic families, who appreciated the fact that the greater the emigration of that class which had embraced the faith the better it would be for those remaining. Doubtless this one fact alone deterred the hardy virtuous farmers from "removing" the polygamous missionaries.

When Morgan and his men reached that rugged region of country embracing parts of St Clair Shelby and Jefferson counties Alabama through which runs the Cahaba river they were in the midst of an ignorant susceptible credulous people many of whom would have followed Morgan to the Devil had he provided them with free passes. Their conversion was easy, and the only thing preventing them from becoming full fledged Mormons was an inability to raise the necessary funds to carry them to their Mecca. They owned no real property being mere squatters upon land to which Uncle Sam still held the title in fee simple and as for ready cash, it is doubtful if any one head of a family ever possessed at one time as much as $10.

What was to be done under the circumstances?

ONE MAN'S POWER

Nothing more natural than that a shrewd and as his conduct has since shown unscrupulous country Baptist preacher should renounce orthodoxy and come forward as the self-constituted leader of those benighted people. He saw this opportunity of becoming all powerful with them, embraced it and has ever since wielded an influence over them the results of which amount to nothing less than idolatry. This man is Samuel Sherman. His followers he is pleased to call "Shermanites." The ambitious and reverend gentleman did not wish his people called Mormons nor did he propose leading his flock to Utah preferring that they remain in the mountain fastnesses of Alabama where he would continue the great head of the church. Although calling them by another name he allowed and even encouraged these ignorant dupes to practice essentially the same degrading customs practiced by the Mormons. If possible they are more immoral than the Mormons for the latter cohabit with their various wives under color of some sort of marriage ceremony while these people indulge in the same licentious practices without the semblance of a marital vow. The laws of this state are strict against polygamy, and severe punishment is inflicted whenever it is known that a man has more than one living wife so the Shermanites to avoid indictment and trial realize that it is better for them not to enter into a formal marriage with more than one woman at the same time trusting the almost absolute isolation of their community to shield them from prying eyes that might behold the multitude of adulterers could a peep only be had.

Sherman has inspired his band with confidence unlimited. The members verily believe that he can cure them of any ill simply by laying on of hands. Indeed he invariably practice this method and will not permit a physician to enter the field for the purpose of prescribing for the sick. If a member departs this life after having the hands of Mr Sherman laid upon him his death is not attributed to a lack of power in the healer, but to a lack of faith in the sick one. They are all firmly fixed in the belief that the power to heal comes to their leader from heaven. The leader claims the authority to delegate his supposed power to others and has ordained two of his elders to execute it the two latter charging fixed fees for their services.

WALKING ON THE WATER

I wrote in the beginning of the extraordinary long hair and the grizzly beard of the male Shermanites. They affect this custom because old man Sherman told them that Jesus Christ never shaved or had his hair cut, and for them to follow his example in this respect would cause them to resemble the Savior. I have also written of the unbounded ignorance of these people. To prove this and show their limitless confidence in Sherman it will be necessary to cite only one instance.

He had often preached to them that any man with strong faith—a faith of the right kind—could walk on the water as Jesus had done and said he had done so and would do so again. He appointed a time when he would make a display of his remarkable faith, and invited his hearers to be present to witness the feat of walking upon the waters of the Cahaba river. Now it is stated as a positive fact by anti-Shermanites who investigated the matter that he hypocritical old fraud surreptitiously arranged stationary boards a few inches below the surface of the murky stream and a short distance from the shore, and at the appointed time when the crowd of believers had assembled, he boldly waded out to these boards and walked upon them.

It seems scarcely credible that there are within the borders of this state and within twenty miles of a flourishing city men and women so ignorant so illiterate, as still to be hoodwinked by this dishonest old humbug after witnessing his effort recorded just above.

It must not be presumed that a majority of the inhabitants of the mountain counties of Alabama are as unenlightened as the Shermanites. On the contrary some of the most intelligent and successful farmers in the state are to be found living in that section, and to them is due the credit of inaugurating the mild crusade against the Shermanites which has had the effect of checking the growth of that so called church and as soon as a knowledge of the pernicious habits of these misguided people becomes more widely disseminated I doubt not but that these virtuous farmers will be aided by the strong arm of the law in obliterating this foul blot upon civilization.

Lakes of Red, White and Blue

Hartford Courant

Mr William R Guilfoyle, director of the botanic gardens at Melbourne Australia writes as follows to a friend at Middleton of a charming sight at Queensland. "I was perfectly charmed with the beauty of a series of small lakes which ran for some miles through a valley. They were literally covered with water lilies of three distinct colors, pink blue and white. I have often thought since that these lakes ought to be generally known as the Lakes of the Red, White and Blue. I must say that I never beheld a more beautiful sight in my life than those water lilies. The growth of the pink species (Nelumbium we call it botanically) was very singular. The flowers nearly as large as a dinner plate stood about a foot above the surface of the water, while the massive leafage green as emerald, was supported on long stalks far above the flowers and standing parasol like to shield the floral gems from the scorching sun."

Said bright eyed little Julia a Jersey City Heights girl, who was giving evidence of some bodily pain, when asked by her mother if she had the sideache "No, mamma but I've got the front ache."

OUR SUPERIOR FRACTIONS.

A lady at an entertainment of private theatricals, cannot take affront if she is given a back seat.

Miss Emma Kaiser, a Nevada girl has written a song entitled "Love Among the Sagebrush."

"Madame," said a gentleman offering a rose to a lady "allow me to present you to one of your sisters."

A woman of Greenwood, Mo, is reported to be cutting her fourth set of teeth. Some one ought to take the knife away from her.

Short zouave jackets are the latest nobby thing worn by stylish young ladies away for the summer at fashionable watering places.

Grace (whispering) "What lovely boots your partner's got Mary!" Mary (ditto) "Yes, unfortunately he shines at the wrong end."

It is said that the red lights on the rear of all passenger trains is the result of Mrs Jane Gray Swisshelm's efforts to secure safer traveling facilities.

Queen Victoria proposes to send Lieutenant Greely a copy of her book and now the lieutenant is in doubt whether to be glad or sorry that he was rescued.

Patti has three favorite caprices not counting Nicolini. They are parrots laces and diamonds. The value of her diamonds is estimated at $600 000.

Woman suffrage prohibition St. John and other saints belong to Kansas bleeding bloody bully Kansas which is the only state in the Union that permits bull fighting.

Mrs Dr Mason is a Boston lady who summers on the Restigouche river Canada and has landed thirty five salmon this season. She has had an expensive fishing fly named after her.

Miss Emily F Wheeler, daughter of A Wheeler of Rockford Ill has been elected professor of modern languages in the Ohio university at Athens. She is the only lady in the faculty.

Bertha Clear the Philadelphia girl who was divorced from the "living skeleton" soon after marrying him, didn't know when she was well off. He died the other day and left a fortune of $50,000.

Rev John P Curtis of Greenland N. H. has just married his third wife a Mrs Louisa Hoover. The groom is 85 and the bride 65 years old. She used to sit under his teachings when a girl.

Squiggs will not allow his eldest daughter who has reached the mature age of 16, to have a beau. He says that his wife can do all the billing and the new baby all the cooing that the house can stand at present.

She—Why did you come to the country so late this year? He (recently married)—I have been ransacking the city to get a stylish flat for next winter but I couldn't find one. She—You are not as lucky as your wife.—Life.

A "victim" declares that when a man is sitting still, steadfastly gazing at nothing his wife has not a word to say to him, but as soon as he picks up a newspaper or a book to read she takes a long breath and drowns him with an avalanche of questions.

Adele Hugo a daughter of Victor Hugo the famous Frenchman is in a lunatic asylum in France. She eloped and married against her father's wishes. Her husband brought her to America and then deserted her. This treatment drove her insane.

Grave Elder Brother (to giddy young sister) "You should endeavor to learn everything practical." Sister (indignantly)—"Would you have me learn milking, for instance?" Brother—"Yes, some day you might be cast away on a desert island you know."

An Italian Nicholas Nicolini upon marrying in New York a few days ago adopted his wife's family name Brown. Some time ago a Chinaman dropped his name, under like circumstances and assumed that of Murphy, in deference to his bride's wishes.

Mrs A. "Yes they keep six servants." Mrs B. "Do you hear that, John?" John "Hear what?" Mrs B. "Mrs Blank the wife of the cashier of the bank you deal with, keeps six servants." John "Will what of it?" Mrs A. "Draw out your money quick before the bank breaks."

"It seems to me," said a Vermont judge to his daughter "that your young man calls a good many times a week. My court doesn't sit anywhere near as often as yours does." "Oh, well papa," was the blushing reply. "I am engaged to him you know and that entitles us to a court of special sessions."

The streets of Washington are said to resemble a tulip bed in bloom just after 4 o'clock every afternoon, when the various departments have disgorged their thousands of clerks male and female. Gay toilets new fashions, flowers feathers and furbelows give a bright and attractive appearance to the crowd.

In playing a game of seven up with a young lady from St Paul a wicked Bismarcker told her that every time she held a jack of trumps it was a sure sign that her lover was thinking of her. Then the impertinent fiend watched her face at each deal and every time she blushed and looked pleased, led on, and caught her jack.

A young lady from New York who is visiting friends in Wethersfield saw a yoke of oxen going by the house and said "Oh how I would like a good fresh drink of milk from those cows!" She is mortally afraid of cows, and coming on one suddenly one day she was too frightened to run so poking her parasol at the beast she stuttered out "Lie down, sir, lie down?"—Boston Post.

"I understand that your Emily is engaged to young Ferdinand, the son of Mr Bullstocks, the wealthy banker," said their visitor. "Not now. She was, but received an offer of marriage from Mr Rifle Twist, the celebrated pitcher of the Goose Egg nine, and we persuaded her to break the engagement with Mr Bullstocks, as we desire to see her comfortably settled above the possible reach of want."

"No," said Fogg meditatively, "I don't fear what may come to me in another world, it is the act of dying that fills me with a sort of nameless dread. I don't like the idea of crossing the dark river, I was always afraid of water, you know." "You shouldn't let that worry you," replied Mrs T., "you'd have a splendid chance to dry your clothes when you reached the other side."—Boston Transcript.

Emma J Harrington secured a divorce at Baltimore from Robert Fearing, whom she married in Castine Me, in 1879. Fearing claimed to be a creole, but a letter from southern friends contained a picture of a mulatto boy, whom he unguardedly said was his nephew. Mrs Fearing began an investigation, discovered that her husband's relatives were full blooded negroes, and as the laws of Maine and Maryland prohibit marriage between Africans and Caucasians was granted a decree.

It was a Cass avenue car. Two young ladies were standing up directly in front of a morbidly eccentric man who had not once looked at them or offered them a seat. One of them stepped on his foot, which had no business to be there anyhow and maintained her position. Then he looked at the other passengers and asked aloud "Why am I like a character in an old nursery rhyme?" Nobody answered, though all were dying to know. "Because," said the eccentric man, as he settled back in his ill-gotten seat, "I have belles on my toes."—Detroit Free Press.

Bishop Williams of Connecticut is celebrated as a raconteur. He tells of a Canadian lady who for years lived unhappily with her husband. The man was a good, easy going fellow, but his wife's temper was ungovernable and at length drove him to a premature grave. At his death the wife seemed to feel great remorse for the past and deep mourning and constant weeping bore testimony to her grief. Some months after the funeral she went to a spiritualistic medium and was placed in communication with the spirit of her departed spouse. A long conversation followed, during which she asked "Are you happy now, dear husband?" "Oh very happy," he answered "Happier than you were in this world?" she asked. "A thousand times," was the reply. "I'm so glad" she said, "and where are you, darling?" "Oh I'm in h—l," came the reply.

A New Fruit

The new fruit loquats, which is attracting attention in California, is thus described. The fruit is the product of a handsome, broad-spreading evergreen tree, known botanically as eriobotrya japonica. There are a number of varieties differing in shape, size and flavor almost as much as the apple. The specimens in question are globular, often flattened longitudinally, one to one and a quarter inches in diameter and of a delicious sub acid flavor, while a specimen recently received from San Gabriel was considerably larger and olive shaped, but rather too acid to be agreeable. The skin is yellow, sometimes covered with rusty wool, therefore it is better to peel before eating. The fruit is likely to become popular from the fact that it commences to ripen in April when there are few varieties in market.

THE RAVEN HOUSE.

The House Where Edgar Allen Poe Lived When His Wife Died—Sad Story of a Poet's Life.

New York World.

The one house in Fordham which stands preeminent among its neighbors in the richness of its history is the little thatched cottage in which for three years lived Edgar Allen Poe. It was sold a few days ago, and will be preserved as a relic of the singer. It stands close up to the roadway, its weather worn sides in sharp contrast with the pretty white picket fence in front of it. The cottage is two stories in height. The tiny windows have heavy green board shutters and the chimney shows in its vari colored bricks the handiwork of many masons. At the back of it was built some few years ago, an outhouse in doing which the tree upon whose branch the raven is said to have croaked was cut down.

Nevertheless, the imaginative, and exaggerative villagers, with the assistance of the car loads of romance and sentiment which visit the place daily soon found another tree about five or six years old and perched the raven on its topmost limb. The residents seem perfectly well aware that a good antiquity should have a becoming history, and with a royal good will set about enabling this cottage to hold its own with any other American relic. Could the poet walk up the village road some day, book in hand as he loved to do in life, he might for once forget his sorrows and smile at the fictions.

There was no way to get into the house yesterday except through a back window as the family which did live there lately moved away. A Mrs Valentine the daughter of Mrs Cromwell who attended Poe's young wife Valentine Clemm during her last hours showed the window open and told the author to go where he would and to take nothing away with him. The first room entered was the dining room. The walls were covered with bright paper and the floor painted blue. There was no doubt about it. The late residents had determined as far as paint and paper could do to effectually choke off the Raven.

Near this chamber is another six feet square, with a single pane of a window at the side, through which the summer breeze blew in. It was here that the poet's wife died, without one except her husband and Mrs Cromwell to soothe her. The family were so poor that there was not even a coverlet to the bed, and the old army cloak which Poe had so terribly disgraced was thrown across her. Her death broke her husband down. With these friends he moved the remains from the narrow room to the village vault. She now lies by his side in Baltimore. Over this room is the apartment in which according to popular tradition the "Raven" was written.

It is a low chamber with a blue slanting roof, an old fashioned fireplace and three windows, two of which look down into the village, and the third across the field. Poe had wept over his wife's remains, and to her memory he wrote "the Raven" so the village historian has it—and like almost everything else in connection with Poe has it wrong. His wife died in 1848, and in 1845 the "Raven" was published in the *American Review*. The chamber does not very much resemble the one of Gustave Dore's imagination which is rich with bric a brac and works of art. Poe never possessed such luxuries. The big fireplace is perfectly true, and the instant one steps into the room it is recognized. But its very narrowness shows the straitened circumstances in which Poe lived and that there were no wings or bust of Pallas is true beyond doubt.

Poe did pass the most of his time when he was in the house however, in his room, which is about as uncomfortable an apartment as one could wish to stay in. The windows are only on one side and so very small that any kind of a desirable breeze would have to squeeze itself to get in. In Poe's time it was as dark and weird as the spirit of its master. Here again the hand of the latter resident is seen in the blue streaked floor and the daubs of color around which make it look like the council room of a Masonic lodge. The other rooms are as bad both in ventilation and color. The floor in many places is very old and weak, and if the little concern should one day blow down on the heads of the village no they could not say that no one would expect it.

Among the people living in the village Poe has a peculiar history. He was accustomed as the story runs to arise early every morning and book in hand start out for a long walk. He was an uncommunicative man and would follow the bent of his pleasure through the woods often six and seven miles on end, stopping only to read a passage every twice. Everything that he ever did has been distorted. No one will admit for one second that he wrote either "The Bells" or "The Raven" in his sober senses.

"I know," said Mrs Valentine, "that he must have had the drink tremens when he wrote 'The Raven.' I believe he was sitting in this rocking chair—go up aunt and let the gentleman sit in it—when he did write it for do you imagine that a man would write a thing like that in his sober senses?"

Such is literature in Fordham and the highest encomium that the lady or indeed any one else in the village could bestow upon the author or his family was that they were respectable and the admission seemed to be made more out of a desire to maintain the good repute of the village than for any love toward Poe. There is no doubt that in this cottage, however poor Poe passed the happiest days of his life. He was at that time contributing to leading journals and but for his eccentricity and love for whisky could have made a handsome competence. He wrote here "Eureka," a prose poem and other works. He did not remain long after the death of his wife, preferring rather to try his fortune around his foster father's home Mr Allen in Richmond. As usual when on the high road to fortune he managed to ruin his expectations and after having made an engagement with a wealthy lady became gloriously drunk the night before the wedding which was therefore declared "off." His wife Virginia, was no doubt very dear to him, and that he loved her passionately is unquestionable. She was a southern girl dark and handsome and was loved in the village as much as her husband was feared.

The purchaser of the cottage intends to keep it as a relic and this, if done the way it has been will soon obliterate all the traces of the old house. Blue paint, whitewash and gaudy papers do not blend well with the ancient fireplace, from which the dying embers cast their shadows on the floor.

The Campaign and the Newspapers.

From the New York Newsdealer and Stationer

Newspaper trade in this city has been exceptionally good during the past month. The conventions held by the great political parties caused an increased demand for all papers, notably the Sun and Tribune, which latter within fourteen days permanently increased its circulation 20 000 copies. The Times has been correspondingly cut as unfortunately during the convention it sat on the wrong side of the political fence. Newsdealers in this city do not grieve very heartily over the sorrows of the Times as it was the first paper to cut its price in half, reducing the profits of the dealers 50 per cent., and precipitate the general reduction of prices which so rapidly spread over the country. We heard it positively asserted at that time that the Cobden club of London had subsidized the New York Times by the payment of $250 000 to advocate free trade in this country, but if the advocates of free trade cannot do any better on the start than by reducing the wages of those who work for them 50 per cent., their protection is good enough for us. The report reaches us from many quarters that immediately after election the price of the Times will go up to three cents. The report may be premature but it is merely a question of time as the paper has never paid since the reduction. The proprietor told the writer that the reduction was equivalent to his throwing $350 000 out of the window, and certainly he has not made it since. Some time ago they started to economize on small things and among others cut off the discount of 10 per cent allowed to the wholesale dealers who purchased their paper by the thousand and resell and deliver them in small quantities to storekeepers throughout the city and suburbs. The wholesalers were therefore obliged to charge the dealers a weekly sum to cover the cost of handling them, thereby reducing their profits. The Times at present costs $1 50 per hundred and ten cents added for commission to the man who brings it, makes the cost $1 60. They sell for $2 allowing you forty cents for selling 100 times, which is unquestionably too little.

An English statistician maintains that the daily increase of wealth in the United States is upward of $25,000,000, or about $838,000,000 a year which is one third as much as the entire increase in wealth of the whole of the rest of the world. England, whose increase in wealth is next to our own, makes only a profit on all her business of $300 000 000 a year, or but little over a third of ours.

"My dear madame," said the doctor, "if your little fellow can't sleep, I shall prescribe a soporific." "Thanks, doctor," replied the fond mother "I do hope he'll take it, but I'm afraid not. I never could get that boy to take kindly to soap in any form."

TURF

Revenue of the Kitten and is not with Spink.

Gowan, after all the talk of has surprised many people.

Aella, the noted down and will be under more or less

Bashaw Golddust, the great pacer, has been S Woodruff, his present him.

Bair, the driver of Maud S his part in Saturday's lowering the mare's record Jay Eye See's record.

Baccarat, by imp. Bonnie Robinet, who fell in the cago was so badly injured stroyed. He belonged to and was valued at $2500.

Parole has at last been after campaigning he ran 126 races old horse is not really trainer says he is lame, to go on with him.

Lorillard may be said to abandoned his venture on the his agent, Mr. Bishop, gland, and will, upon him such of Mr. Lorillard's Cannon's hands races.

"Knap" McCarthy has in Zoe B. She certainly ter than 2:20. The old Wright, seems, like wine, Last year, out of twenty first money in netting in purses, $3578 fees.

A coming trotter is year-old record of 2:27¼ built black stallion; fifteen high, foaled in 1879, dam by Stato of Maine. and never "stops" until He wears a fourteen ounce his races carries a six to-day at 2:21½ places

"Knapsack" McCarthy has trotters and pacers. He trotting gelding Jewett struck a pace while and "Knap" after which he paced a mile "Knapsack" who gave Little three fastest pacing heats Mambrino Sparkle, Belle every one good for 2:20.

Mr George L. Lorillard the 2 year-old stakes racing qualities as Mr. er stand off. What a racers have sprung from The only defect they are too large-boned require a tremendous lot fit, which, of course legs.

Plunger Walton does cover his grip on the his imported horses make things boom. out of Woodflower rather lame, and may the time for which he qualities from Mr. present season, he while the sun is shining.

It is difficult to of a certain class of Monmouth park all events it is very ers feel the matter a determination, whenever Hartford if certain people why do they not go offer what they think vate sale? Perhaps

The eleventh annual Rapids driving park 9 10, 11 and 12, tral Iowa fair, during offered in purses and 2 38 classes the 10th with a 2 37 and 2:23 classes 2:26 classes, and class free for pacers.

Of the fast trotting that when she doubtedly trot a mile in but a break at Last year she won getting in purses 2.19. This year 2 18¾. Another year he opened straight races retired in August, net $4420.

Most of the yearlings sales last spring made at the up and broken to be less care country than on the matter of that have thus fine lot, and promise to be Mr G L Lorillard's others, are also Mr. Pierre Lorillard young Mortemer year olds this year Mortemer as a that of Leamington he lives a few years

According to Hour Mr. Gebhard's lame, and will probably pected meeting vior is thus bility. For luck, as, had fit and well, fore his race. able to gallop have lost the however, the when he was walking exercise lame. Eph. means to ing the colt very serious.

Of Westmont, the lately when correspondent by Colonel West of Indianapolis was met by landed. Mrs. months as a tension was Steiner family pacer, the following Johnson of Iowa posted considered pugned by Mr. Johnson record at Beacon 2.15¾, when against the last spring, speed than made a mile made by trotter leave behind that ever raced J. M. Hill, $20,000

How Horace Greeley

Horace Greeley, during the latter tion, was returning hotel from the Albert Rust, a then a representative "Is your name "If it was, Greeley," face with his him when ran in and wanted to man, saying walked off. National hotel him with a his arm. he never to denounce and in the and died in April, 1870.

The dressmaker be put upon "Mamma," said ing." "Well, my ing." "Oh, yes, mamma my car last winter."

CARDIFF, August 14—In port Ship B F Sawyer, San Francisco.

PANAMA, August 11—Arrived Str San Juan Acapulco.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT REPORT

LONDON MARKETS

London, August 15

Floating cargoes—Dull.
On passage and for shipment—Heavy.
Mark Lane—Wheat and maize very slow.
English country markets—Turn easier.

COAL OIL—A round lot is arriving from San Francisco to come here.

COFFEE—Good request at steady prices. Best Java, Costa Rica 12½@13c, Salvador and Guatemala 11@12½c.

CANNED GOODS—Quiet; prices only steady. Corn $1 15@1 20; tomatoes, 2½s, $1 35, gallons $4

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TURF TOPICS.

Revenue of the Kittson stable has gone lame and is not with Splan

The reinstatement of Daly and the horse McGowan after all the talk of the last six months has surprised many people

Aella the noted sister to Ferida has broken down and will be bred and other horses are more or less suspicion as to their soundness

Bashaw Goldust the sire of Johnston, the great pacer has been renamed Joe Bassett. H. S Woodruff his present owner paid $8,000 for him

Bair the driver of Maud S gets $10 000 for his part in Saturday's performance, half for lowering the mare's record and half for beating Jay Eye See's record

Bacarat by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Robinet which fell in the steeple chase at Chicago was so badly injured that he had to be destroyed He belonged to the Alexander stable, and was valued at $7000

Parole has at last been retired from the turf, after campaigning nine seasons, during which he ran 126 races won 59 and $81 884 25 The horse is not really broken down, but his trainer says he is lame and thinks is needless to go on with him

Lorillard may be said to have practically abandoned his ventures on the English turf, as his agent Mr Bishop left last week for England and will up on his return bring with him such of Mr Lorillard's horses now in Tom Cannon's hands that are not sold or claimed in races

Knapp McCarthy has a good mare this year in Zoe B She certainly trotted this heat better than 2 20 The old campaigner Deck Wright seems like wine to improve with age. Last year out of twenty one starts he secured first money in eleven and second in seven, netting in purses $3570 above his entrance fees

A coming trotter is Bayonne Prince, four-year-old record of 2 27¼ He is a compactly built black stallion fifteen and one-half hands high foaled in 1879 sired by Kentucky Prince, dam by State of Maine He is a game horse, and never stops until the race is finished. He wears a fourteen ounce shoe forward, and in his races carries a six ounce weight, His record to day at 2 21¼ places him in fast company.

Knapsack McCarthy has a stable full of trotters and pacers He has converted the black trotting gelding Jewett into a pacer Jewett struck a pace while being worked one morning, and Knapsack had eight ounce shoes put on him, after which he paced a mile in 2 18¾ It was three fastest pacing heats He has Flora Belle, Mambrino Sparkle Belle F and Lynwood every one good for 2 20

Mr George L Lorillard will probably get the 2 year old sister to Eole or rather her racing qualities as Mr Gebhardt seems to rather stand off What a wonderful family of racers have sprung from Folus and War Song The only defect they seem to have is that they are too large-bodied are gross feeders and thus require a tremendous lot of work to be made fit which of course plays havoc with their legs

Plunger Walton does not seem able to recover his grip on the skirts of fortune but when his imported horses get right he will probably make things boom He is getting all he can out of Woodflower at present The filly is rather lame and may break down soon, but as the time for which he has leased her running qualities from Mr Belmont expires with the present season he evidently tries to make hay while the sun is shining

It is difficult to understand what this enmity of a certain class of trainers and owners at Monmouth park against the Dwyers means At all events it is very pronounced and the brothers feel the matter keenly There seems to be a determination to make them pay heavily whenever Hartford wins a selling race Now, if certain people are so anxious to get Hartford why do they not go to the Dwyers openly and offer what they think the horse is worth at private sale Perhaps they might be accommodated.

The eleventh annual meeting of the Cedar Rapids driving park will be held on September 9 10 11 and 12 in connection with the Central Iowa fair during which there will be $4400 offered in purses On the first day the 2 48 and 2 30 classes will be trotted following on the 10th with a free for all pacing race, and the 2 37 and 2 23 classes on the 11th the 2 43 and 2 26 classes and on the last day 12th the 2 29 class free for all trotting and the 2.25 for pacers

Of the fast trotting mare Catchfly, it is said that when she makes no mistakes she can undoubtedly trot a mile in 2 16, possibly faster, but a break is almost sure to cost her a heat. Last year she won seven races out of eight starts, netting in purse $3925 and getting a record of 2 19 This year she has lowered the figure to 2 18¼ Another fast one is Tony Newell. Last year he opened the campaign by winning nine straight races He changed owners and was retired in August having then won in purses net $4120

Most of the yearlings bought at the western sales last spring have arrived at the establishments of their owners and are now being taken up and broken to bit and saddle There seems to be less care taken with the yearlings in this country than on the other side particularly in the matter of mouthing them The yearlings that have thus far arrived are an uncommonly fine lot and the T Y O contests next year promise to be of the most exciting character. The homebred youngsters, such as Mr Withers, Mr G L Lorrillard's, Mr P Lorrillard's and others are also youngsters of the highest type Mr Pierre Lorrillard has no less than fifty-six young Mortemers and if the form of the two-year olds this year is any criterion, the fame of Mortemer as a sire promises to be as great as that of Leamington in the stud book, provided he lives a few years longer

According to the track notes of the *Sporting Hour* Mr Gebhardt's St. Saviour has gone very lame and will probably not see the post again for some time This is a great pity, as the expected meeting between Rataplan and St. Saviour is thus removed from the realm of probability For Major Hubbard it is a piece of good luck as had the match been made, the Saint, if fit and well would have won to a certainty The colt hit himself at exercise on the day before his race Had any of his competitors been able to gallop with him he would certainly have lost the Newark stakes, as it turned out, however the Saint won easily In the evening, when he was taken out of his box for a little walking exercise it was found that he was very lame Eph Snedeker at once took every means to remedy the evil but yesterday morning the colt was so lame as to make his case look very serious

Of Westmont the trotter that made 2:01¾ lately when hitched up with a running mate, a correspondent writes He was sold originally by Colonel West of Kentucky to John Steiner of Indianapolis for the paltry sum of $150, and was met by a stable boy only when he was landed Mrs Steiner used him some twelve months as a saddle horse and no particular attention was paid to him by any one outside the Steiner family Developing some speed as a pacer the following spring he was sold to B. J. Johnson of Iowa for $1500 and those well posted considered him well sold He was campaigned by Mr Johnson two years, given a record at Beacon park Boston last season of 2 15¾ when Mr Johnson refused $5000 for him against the advice of his best friends This last spring he seemed to be possessed of more speed than ever and in Chicago July 10, he made a mile in 2 01¾ the quickest time ever made by trotter or pacer and fast enough to leave behind the distance flag the fastest horse that ever raced Here he was purchased by Mr J M Hill, the present owner for the sum of $20 000

How Horace Greeley was Assaulted

Ben Perley Poore

Horace Greeley when visiting Washington during the latter part of the Pierce administration was returning to his room at the National hotel from the capitol when he was accosted by Albert Rust a Virginian by birth, who was then a representative from Arkansas, saying: Is your name Greeley? Mr Greeley replied that it was whereupon the man hit him in the face with his fist, and was proceeding to strike him when several other men who were passing ran up and separated the two Greeley then wanted to know who his assailant was but the man saying "You will know me soon enough," walked off As Greeley left his friends near the National hotel he again came up and struck him with a cane which Greeley warded off with his arm Greeley did not strike the man, and he never made any complaint against him, save to denounce him in the Tribune Rust served in the Confederate army as brigadier general, and died in April 1870

The dressmaker recommended that a shirring be put upon some portion of Dot's dress. "Mamma" said Dot, "what is a shirring?" "Well my child a shirring is—is—a gathering" "Oh yes mamma I had a shirring in my ear last winter"

LIFE IS WHAT WE MAKE IT

Let's oftener talk of noble deeds
And rarer of the bad ones
And sing about our happy days
And none about the sad ones
We were not made to fret and sigh
And when grief sleeps to wake it
Bright happiness is standing by—
This life is what we make it

Let's find the sunny side of men
Or be believers in it
A light there is in every soul
That takes the pains to win it
Oh! there's a slumbering good in all
And we perchance may wake it
Our hands contain the magic wand
This life is what we make it

Then here's to those whose loving hearts
Shed light and joy about them
Thanks be to them for countless gems
We ne'er had known without them
Oh, this should be a happy world
To all who may partake it
The fault's our own if it is not—
This life is what we make it

HIS LITTLE RUSTIC.

The situation was romantic He was leaning over a rail fence wiping his warm brow with a somewhat soiled but very handsome handkerchief when he discovered her She was kneeling in the grass a little way off, hunting for wild strawberries, which she dropped into a partially filled tin pail.

Her sun bonnet had fallen back, and revealed a very flushed face and a tangled mass of brown hair He thought her profile very pretty and her wrist, as it was disclosed below her sleeve, shapely and white He wished she would look up, as he was growing curious concerning the color of her eyes He felt sure they were brown

Just at this moment a whirr of wings caused him to turn his eyes in another direction, and he saw a covey of wild prairie hens just settling upon an angle of the fence in near range He lifted his gun quickly to his shoulder, took aim and fired

The birds all flew away unharmed but the girl in the grass gave a little shriek, and sprang up so hastily she upset her pail of berries over and they disappeared in the long, tangled grass

"Oh, how provoking!" she cried in a tone of real vexation, as she looked down at her empty pail

"Allow me to help you pick them up," said our hero, gallantly, as he sprang over the fence with an easy bound and set to his task as lightly as if he had always picked berries from tangled grass for a livelihood instead of attending to the foreign business of one of the largest commercial houses in the world He worked away in silence for fully five minutes without looking up

It was now the young lady's opportunity for inspection She saw a medium sized, strongly built figure, clothed in a gray suit, evidently new a head of closely cropped hair, suspiciously near baldness upon the crown a peculiarly pale complexion, a very handsome mustache well waxed and glossy and, as he lifted them just then, two very large and languid blue eyes

"Yes, they are brown," he said, mentally as he met her glance Aloud "I think your pail is quite as full as it was before, mademoiselle I shall take pleasure in assisting you to completely fill it if you will allow"

But his smile and glance and the perfect modulation of his voice was as decidedly to Lisle Ashley as it had been to ninety—nay to a hundred women before her

"I—I thank you" she stammered, "but I have enough for tea now, and it is late and I must go"

"But you have not enough for tea if I take tea with you," said our hero with irresistible boldness coupled with a respectful demeanor which was one of Richard Westbrook's most taking qualities with the ladies

His man's manner, glance and tone are so respectful and deferential nothing offends a woman more than a certain amount of boldness in his words and ways.

"You see" he continued, in answer to her look of surprise, "I am lost I left a party of friends this forenoon and ran off through the woods in search of game, until I am completely bewildered They have the lunch basket You are the first human being I have seen for hours, and I have dined on a few berries I must have supper soon or perish I have no idea how far I am from Benton Falls where I was to join my friends at 6 o'clock And now it is 5"

"Oh" said Lisle, looking very sympathetic indeed, "you are to be pitied You are five miles from Benton station and you must be hungry I know Well then you may go home with me—it is only half a mile from here Aunt Ruth will have supper ready I know and you will be welcome And the hired man is going to Benton Falls this evening You can ride with him"

"But my train goes at 7"

"Well, there is another at 9 And Joel may go early enough to get up there for the 7 o'clock train I will help him milk the cows so he can get off"

Richard glanced down at the slender hands and wrists

"You milk cows? Impossible!" he said

"Oh I do not make a business of it" she answered, calmly "but I can do it when occasion requires I would not be a thoroughly genuine country girl if I could not Now here is a fence to climb Will you please go first and then help me over?"

"I thought country girls always leaped fences," said Richard, as he sprang lightly over and gave her his hand

"They can do it, but they do not always display their agility on every occasion" Lisle retorted, as she stepped to the ground at his side "There is Uncle William's house—that red one over yonder And the white cloth is hanging out of the attic window to tell the men in the field that supper will be ready as soon as they can get down to the house"

"How delightfully primitive life is out here!" mused Richard "I feel as if I were in another world from the one I left this morning"

"You are from Lake Resort, I suppose?"

"Yes, I have been there a week, my home is in Albany, New York I was persuaded to come to Lake Resort on account of the fish and game in neighboring localities But I came out here this morning and have tramped all day and not shot a bird"

"You tried though" said Lisle, mischievously "But here we are now, please take a seat on the veranda in the shade while I tell Aunt Ruth we have company to tea and help her pick over the berries"

"What a charming fresh unspoiled child of nature she is!" thought Richard, as she disappeared "Sweet eyes, and mouth, and a pretty figure, and so simple and unaffected Ah! that is what attracts a man after he is worn out with the artifices of the world and disgusted with the shams of society What an idyllic one could lead here with such a companion as that far from all the din and turmoil and strife of the world"

"Tea is ready, sir," a very sweet voice announced, "walk this way if you please I suppose you would like to wash your face and hands perhaps You may step into auntie's room at the left here"

How pretty and restful and homelike the rooms were how dreamily the sound of the mowers came in through the open window how motherly Aunt Ruth appeared in her big apron as she greeted him with cordial simplicity touched with a slight awe of his city origin how charming the table appeared to his hungry eyes, with its bountiful country fare

"You had better sit right down you and Lisle," said Aunt Ruth "Joel will be getting off to town now about six he says, if it'll accommodate you any and the men'll be here in a few minutes, so it's pleasanter for you to have tea before they come"

And Richard sat down to a tete-a-tete tea with Lisle in her print gown and with her slightly sunburned face guiltless of powder and enjoyed it more than any stately dinner which he ever attended where ladies lured him with beautiful faces and sumptuous costumes and glittering jewels

Then in came Uncle William, with his loud voice and his burly frame to break the spell, and half a dozen red faced and perspiring farm hands with him

"Storm coming up from the nor'west," he said "Guess my hay'll catch it But I've only a half day's mowing down All the rest up in snug stacks at noon Neighbor Brown has three acres yet I'm lucky for once Whew! there comes the thunder! A regular night of it I guess we'll have"

So it proved Joel could not go to town, as the little station five miles distant was designated and the night set in storming furiously

Richard not at all reluctantly accepted the cordial invitation to remain until morning A train went to Lake Resort at six but as at that hour it still rained he turned over on his comfortable couch and concluded to wait until evening

He was in no haste to leave Lisle Ashley's sweet presence

He idled away the day in a delicious fashion Lisle sat over a great basket of mending while he read aloud or talked to her in his rich, thrilling voice of foreign lands and people

How well she listens So few people possess that accomplishment too, he thought, and he found she had read a great deal had been several years at school in a distant city

When he went away that evening he asked her if he might send her some nice books to read

"I have stacks of them" he said "which it seems selfish in me to keep in trunks now I have read them You might as well enjoy them, and I would feel then that I was doing something toward a return for all your kindness"

So he sent the books and a note with them, of course, and, of course Lisle replied, and letters followed for several weeks And then he ran down to Penton station to pass Sunday at Uncle William's farm

After that he came down every week or two until October They read and talked and walked, and drove together and it was all heaven to Lisle and a veritable Eden to Richard He was deeply in love with the girl's innocence, sweetness and unaffected good sense

He was fascinated with the repose and calm of this quiet retreat, so unlike the restless rush of his whole life He felt as if he could live and die a happy and contented man with Lisle as his only companion if he could remain here

But the world and his business duties lay elsewhere—in a world of commerce and fashion—and he did not ask Lisle to share that world with him

He went back to Albany in October without having committed himself, yet knowing that he loved and was loved of Lisle

All his happiness he found in her letters Other women seemed false and fictitious when compared to her

Still he could never think of her in these circles where he had been reared Her simple grace and unaffected manner would seem like lack of polish there She would be cruelly criticised and how she would ever manage a train?

Ah, no he did not feel equal to the occasion, and yet he was wretched without her

He wrote her tender letters full of love and respect he called her the star of his life and the light of his heart, he spoke with eagerness of their next meeting—at holiday season, but he never intimated a desire or intention to have her with him in his eastern home

As for Lisle she poured out her heart to him—all its wild sorrow terrible loneliness and sweet affection thrilled through her written words

Her letters were a source of mingled delight and despair to him To be loved by so charming a creature was the most exquisite happiness yet his heart was tender and he could not bear to give her pain He could only pray time to fly that he might seek her presence

He passed the holidays with her In her neat cashmere dress, and with the sunburn all bleached away she was prettier than when he had parted with her And before they knew it they passed delightful hours with books and each other

Ah yes it was a beautiful dream But would it not become a painful reality if he transplanted her from her native soil?

She was sweet rather than handsome she listened rather than conversed, she was simple and unassuming She would not be at home in his world and constrained Aunt Ruth and loud Uncle William would they not be a laughing stock for all his circle?

Yet how could he leave her again? Still, he did leave her with only "be true to me little sweetheart, I shall come again in a few weeks," as a promise asked or given, or a hope to lighten the dark gloom for Lisle

He felt unhappy and miserable as soon as he left her Yet he would go again soon

It was, after all, very delicious to have such a sweetheart hidden away in a sly nook where no one knew of her—where their wooings were as sacred and free from gossip as the twittering of the birds in a leafy forest

Would it not be cruel to drag her out before cold eyed criticism and vulgar comment and merciless dissection?

He half dreaded opening her first letter after his return He felt sure it was one agonized cry of loneliness and despair

Yet he was conscious of a keener sense of disappointment than of relief when he found it was, instead a very pleasant, friendly letter, relating the occurrences at home books she had read and her ideas of them, with a polite reference to the pleasure his visit had given her

Not a letter which he could find fault with, yet not a satisfactory letter at all

In his reply there was perhaps more of ardor and warmth than ever before It was a long time before he received a reply to this—so long that she was about to start for New York city on a visit to an old school mate

"She went abroad two years ago, and made a somewhat romantic marriage a year later" Lisle wrote "She has since returned, and has all winter been urging me to visit her Tne next week, to remain a month or two I hope you will find time to run up and call while I am there"

Richard laid down the letter with a dull pain at his heart

His sweetheart in New York and she had [illegible] Why had she not allowed him to escort her on her long journey Was it not his right Why had she treat him in this distant manner?

He went to New York before she had been there two days and called but she was not at home

Was she the guest of people of wealth and fashion [illegible] by appearances At [illegible] thought [illegible] his mind How would she appear in this new element? He had an opportunity to judge of this ere many days passed

On his return disappointed and unhappy that evening he found a handsomely engraved card awaiting him requesting his presence at No 1280 to a reception given in honor of Miss Lisle Ashley

He did not make an attempt to see her before that evening Somehow a sullen barrier had arisen between him and the idol of his dreams, which rendered him slightly afraid of her

It was with a great deal of trepidation and many fears that he presented himself on the evening appointed at No 1280

When he entered—he was late he found himself in the midst of a brilliant circle of society people—many of them his intimate acquaintances

And presently he descried the object of his search across the room conversing easily with Senator Romain the most intellectual man of his circle

Yet, was it Lisle? She was dressed in a beautiful trailing garment of rich material, which fitted her round figure perfectly disclosing her lovely throat and bare arms She wielded a handsome fan with skillful grace, and charmed the brilliant Senator with her accomplished art of listening, as well as with her bright repartee

Just as Richard approached her, her hostess advanced from an opposite direction and without seeing him, or not conscious that he had not yet paid his respects to her guest bore her off to some new suppliant for her favor

It was half an hour before Richard found an opportunity to reach her side Then he had only time to give her the formal greetings of the evening, to hold her gloved hand one moment to meet her calm, sweet gaze with reproving, searching eyes before she was again called away

She was a social success and became immensely popular

"So naive, so bright so simple and childlike, so cute" were a few of the expressions Richard heard applied to her as the evening wore on

"A wild rose in a hot house atmosphere" he thought "How long before she will lose her freshness and sweetness I wonder Oh, how lovely she is! I never dreamed that she could be half so lovely And yet I would rather see her in her print gown How dare these people discuss her so—my own wild rose—my love"

His eyes followed her wherever she moved Such easy grace such an unconscious air of her loveliness such fine conversational abilities she possessed Senator Romain was heard to say that she was one of the most thoroughly charming women he ever met

And she was one of the loveliest it seemed to Richard Her fashionable coiffure, her elegant toilet the touch of powder on her complexion completely transformed the pretty rustic to a beautiful belle

Richard's heart swelled with pride and pain Why had he been so tardy? Why was she not his acknowledged fiance now? Why, indeed?

He had no opportunity to see her alone that evening But on taking his leave he asked if he might call the following afternoon

"Yes she would be charmed to see him"

He called at the appointed hour to find Senator Romain just before him and two other callers came later

She entertained all graciously but Richard left without a tete a tete

He was obliged to return to Albany that evening and business detained him there several days When he ventured to call again he found her gone out for a drive with Senator Romain.

Mrs Metcalf, her hostess entertained him with a maddening account of the brilliant senator's devotion

"Such a success as dear Lisle has made at once" she said "I am quite charmed though I expected it Demure and unassuming and simple as she was, at the academy receptions Lisle was always a belle She would look absolutely plain some days in her quiet dress and with her still ways and in the evening she would astonish us all by her exquisite toilet and brilliant manners The society youths and the staid old intellectual professors were equally wild over her I always thought she would make a brilliant marriage I have been urging her for a year to come to New York but she seemed fascinated some way with that lonely country nook where her uncle lives I am so glad I dragged her out of it and what a handsome couple she and Senator Romain do make [illegible] speaks of it"

Richard thought he would go mad [illegible] Would that woman ever cease talking?

But how amazed he was to find that the little rustic, whom he had feared to present to his circle of fashionable friends was a belle who had always been able to shine in society

He went home and wrote her a very humble little note asking her to be kind enough to appoint an hour when she would be at liberty to see him without her satellites

He received a pleasant reply by return post, stating the hour when she would be at liberty and pleased to see her old friend

He kissed the little note as rapturously as Lisle ever could have caressed his letters in her lonely days upon the farm

Yet, when he called, it was a very stately young lady who greeted him with Mrs Medcalf at her side and Mrs Medcalf never left the room for one moment

Lisle was cordial and gracious yet Richard felt as if a thousand miles lay between him and this girl whose charm and sweetness and worth he had been conscious of for many months but whose entire suitability for the station of his wife he had doubted, or at least, had questioned

And now he would have given half his life to know that he could win her

Had he lost forever the golden opportunity for perfect happiness by his tardiness and blindness and stupidity?

So it seemed His efforts to see her alone proved unavailing Some one was always present when he called Sometimes Senator Romain and always Mrs Metcalf

"Has your hostess constituted herself a body guard of one to protect you?" he asked in an aggrieved aside one day, when he was thoroughly irritated by that lady's seeming unconsciousness of his restless, eager manner

Lisle looked at him with questioning surprise and [illegible]

"I did [illegible] Mrs Metcalf [illegible]" she said

[illegible]

And then she asked Richard if he had seen the new painting Mrs Metcalf had just purchased and so changed the conversation He left her wondering if he was the victim of some strange nightmare or if this reserved and conventional young belle of whom he stood in such fear was one and the same with the sweet girl whom he had seen picking wild berries a few months before and whose tender heart broken letters used to bring the tears to his eyes in pity for her loneliness after his visits

His tears might better be saved for pity for himself now

He heard rumors of her engagement to Senator Romain as the days went on and he made up his mind to go abroad and to go without trying to see her again

He could not bear the confirmation from her own lips of the report and yet he should feel compelled to refer to it if he saw her

So he wrote her his farewell This was his letter

"Lisle I am going abroad in a few days for a prolonged stay I shall not see you before leaving My meetings with you are too painful when contrasted with past interviews And now that I hear the current report of your betrothal to Senator Romain I do not feel brave enough to see you to even say good bye I do not blame you dear for the very heroic treatment you have administered to me I have been weak—almost cowardly—in some respects no wonder if you are disgusted with me Yet now in this the last letter I shall ever write you I want to tell you that I have given you the one great true love of my lifetime and if I thought I could ever win you for my wife I would be willing to serve seven years—yes, twice seven like he of old But now I have sinned away the day of grace and a better man has won you May God bless you both! I have in my possession a package of letters I think you would like returned Be kind enough to state to what address and just when they had best be sent So large a parcel might excite comment if sent to you at Mrs Metcalf's I will send or leave them carefully sealed to any place you designate And now again, God bless you and good bye!

Richard Westbrook"

Twenty four hours later he received a note addressed by Lisle's hand His heart grew faint as he broke the seal

How could he endure to read the formal words he knew it must contain after the warm sweetness and tenderness of her former letters

How could he go through the task of sealing and returning those precious missives to their author who might have been his wife if he had not been a fool and a knave

He drew out the tinted sheet from its sheath and read

"Richard If you will return the heart which has been yours since the hour we met then return the letters also Otherwise keep both Lisle"

He covered his face with his hands "Thank God! Thank God!" he almost sobbed

When he went abroad a few months later Lisle went with him his wife

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A Delicious Romance.

A little shepherd of the forests of Palneca was loved by a young girl of Santo Pietro the coal mountain where the fishermen of the lakes of Ajaccio go to spend the summer At the first word of marriage the father of the young girl flew into a terrible passion so terrible that for several days after the flocks of Palneca did not dare to wander near the hills of Santo Pietro But on the fifth day the young girl fell ill and at last the father relented

"We will see about that" he said "after he has drawn his conscript number and has served his time I don't want you to have a husband who will be compelled to leave you as soon as you are married"

How came it that in this country, where there is no telegraph, the shepherd an hour afterward knew what had been said? The fact is that on entering the village he had only one idea uppermost in his head—escape from his term of military service

The next day, while cutting wood in the forest he, as by accident, gave his right hand a smart blow with his hatchet and severed three fingers Now let the military examination take place He went homeward and bound his hurt as well as he was able and when the wound was healed and he had been duly exempted he went to Santo Pietro and bravely presented himself

"I am not going to serve in the army" he said "for I am sure they will never take me You can marry us now"

"Never" he cried "will I give my daughter to one who is maimed"

And it was apparent by his tone of voice that he meant what he said In spite of his daughter's illness he remained inexorable It was clear that this old man did not like a maimed son-in-law He made but one reply to the prayers and tears of this young girl

"Never you thoroughly understand never! And don't let him come hanging around here any more Let him marry the little blind girl of Palneca or the hunchback of Saint Andrea"

The young girl did not reply and not once during her illness did she speak of her shepherd When she was convalescent she was seized with a longing for the forest and the open air, and every day took long walks by the hillside of Palneca by the road her flocks knew so well One morning, after a long search, she again came across the little shepherd, pale and haggard, like a shepherd tired of the world

"Show me your wounded hand," she said

He showed it to her bashfully and piously she pressed it to her lips

"Show me," she again said to him "the hatchet which wounded you" He took it and showed it to her Then raising it and placing her hand on a stone

"This is how you did it isn't it? This is how the accident happened?"

And before the shepherd was able to reply the hatchet had fallen, the stone was reddened, and beside it lay the three fingers of the pretty maid of Santo-Pietro

"Now, shepherd!" she said "show me how you healed your wound"

And together they returned to Santo Pietro he with tears in his eyes and she radiant What could her father do? Hadn't he not imprudently said that cripples ought to marry cripples? He cursed them and married them The wedding was celebrated two months ago

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THE TALLEST IN THE WORLD.

The Washington monument soon to be the loftiest structure built by human hands [illegible] simple in form [illegible] near completion [illegible] shaft with its cap [illegible] nearly an eighth of a mile [illegible] a noble work fitly symbolizing the grand character of the man in whose honor it is erected

As the work has now reached an interesting stage a Star reporter called at the [illegible] and asked permission to go to the top of the monument "We are not granting any passes now," said the colonel "there is not room on the work for many visitors but I am going over just now and you can accompany me up the shaft if you wish to do so" This was satisfactory, and after a few minutes walk down through the White Lot the foot of the lofty column of dazzling white marble was reached Looking into the engine room and ascertaining that there was a pressure of 80 pounds of steam to the square inch in the boiler considerably more than enough to hoist a much larger party the colonel and his companion mounted the wooden steps which lead up to the floor of the monument, and entering the giant doorway found themselves in the cool interior an apartment thirty feet square with an [illegible] ceiling at present so far overhead that it is merely a small square patch of light on the surrounding darkness

While the elevator was coming down Colonel Casey explained some of the features of the interior construction Among these are eight stout columns of boiler iron strongly riveted which rise from the floor to the top of the monument Four of these columns a few feet distant from the four wall angles, are supported on great stones bedded in the solid blue rock foundation of the monument They are far enough from the walls to leave room for the substantial iron stairways and platforms they support, and the twenty feet lengths are so securely joined and rammed and braced that they would stand securely though the walls of the monument were removed The four inner columns, constructed in the same way are the elevator guides specially framed and braced with a view to safety, for nowhere else on earth does an elevator—balloons excepted—lift one 500 feet from the ground The elevator is suspended by stout cables of steel wire one and one half inches in diameter The colonel lifted a trap in the floor, exposing to view a great drum about eight feet in diameter upon which the cable is coiled and as the drum slowly revolved parting with its coils, the elevator was coming steadily down

The colonel next called attention to a plumb line in one angle suspended from the top of the monument hanging free through a graduated metal circle near the floor By applying a straight edge across this circle two ways in directions parallel with the walls, and touching this plumb line said he the most minute deflection of the column from the perpendicular line can be measured at a glance

"How much deflection has been noticed?" was asked

"Not three eighths of an inch a trifle in a work of this magnitude" was the reply

"How much might it have been if you had not extended the foundation?" was the next question

The colonel shook his head ominously and intimated that in that event it is not likely the monument would ever have reached its present altitude

"How much did you increase the surface bearing of the foundation?" was asked

"About three and a half times" replied the colonel "The original foundation covered an area of eighty feet square, making 6400 feet of bearing surface It is now 146 feet square at the bottom giving 21 4[illegible] feet of bearing"

"Was there any deflection of the shaft from the perpendicular while the delicate work of underpinning was in progress?"

"There was" answered the colonel "Although but a small surface was left without support at any one time never exceeding an area of eight by a hundred feet yet the excavation of even that small space under the foundation would cause a perceptible inclination of the shaft toward the side under which it was When this was walled up tight and a similar excavation made in the other side the shaft would lean in that direction And so by careful working and watching we have only an inappreciable inclination of the now almost finished column"

"One more question on this branch of the subject" said the scribe "How much more weight are you going to pile on?"

"Only about 500 tons" replied the colonel "This is not much more than the weight of one course of stone near the bottom of the shaft where in every two feet in height about 201 tons were added to the weight of the column

"Although the outside of the monument is of white marble the inside of the walls as far as built before the government took charge—about 150 feet in height—is of rubble masonry—Potomac blue gneiss—not laid in courses We will have to coat the walls" said the colonel, looking around "with some plastic material and line it in courses to make it correspond with the character of the work above which you will see as you go up

"You will notice also" he continued, "that the iron framework of the stairways and platforms is now covered with board steps and floors This wood will of course be replaced by iron and on each platform we will have burning two of those little incandescent electric burners—small glass globes—which will brilliantly light the stairways for those who will prefer to make the ascent of the monument in that way" The elevator had by this time reached the floor—a massive metallic platform—bearing a heavy weight of iron chains and tackle from the rigging above which tackle, said Mr McLaughlin, who came down with it, will have to be changed before it can be used in the new stages of the work "That elevator," said the colonel, looking at it admiringly, "easily carries six tons of stone to the top of the monument After it carries up its last load of material we will have it nicely upholstered and fitted up as a passenger elevator"

The first break in the monotony of the upward journey was afforded by glimpses of memorial stones from the states, foreign governments corporations and individuals, set in the rubble stone masonry along the sides where the platforms are These were dimly seen by the light of the small lamp on the elevator "I did not set the remaining memorial stones into the walls after I took charge of the work," said the colonel "because to have done so would have materially weakened the cut stone masonry There are ninety of them still on hand and I purpose inserting them hereafter as slabs in the finished walls

"Here is where I took charge of the work," said the colonel, pointing to a break in the character of the inside work which changed from rubble masonry to regular two foot courses of granite corresponding with the marble courses on the outside of the wall The inside of the wall above this separating line is offset back for some distance before the perpendicular construction was resumed making a larger space between the elevator and the walls "This was done," exclaimed the colonel "to lessen the thickness of the walls and thus lighten the vast load of masonry on the foundation It makes the work several thousand tons lighter, and leaves it strong enough to resist any force it is likely to be subjected to"

"What is the character of the filling between the granite and marble blocks?" The colonel looked at McLaughlin and smiled "There is no such thing as filling or 'backing' on these walls," he said "The solid blocks of stone are all closely joined It is the best piece of masonry in the world" he enthusiastically added

As the elevator continued to ascend the scribe noticed that the hitherto unbroken gray of the granite was now broken at regular intervals in each course by squares of white marble

"Those" said the colonel "are marble headers blocks which extend all the way through the wall from the outside

"How thick is the wall at this point?" was asked

"Five feet" was the reply

Nearer the top, where the walls had decreased still more in thickness, the granite disappeared altogether all the marble blocks extending from the outside to the inside of the walls Soon the sunlight from the top began to give the white interior a golden hue, and the colonel, pointing asked, "Do you see that mark?"—a broad black line along the face of the stones "That is just 100 feet above the tallest feather in the headdress of the 'Goddess of Liberty' on top of the capital dome

Just before the elevator came into the broad sunlight the writer noticed the corbels—three projecting from each side, equi-distant from each other and from the angles, the projection increasing with every foot of the ascent "Those corbels," said the colonel as the elevator stopped, "will grow until they form the ribs on which the roof will rest, as I can better explain to you when you see the model below"

The elevator stopped about 486 feet above the ground floor of the monument The walls rose just four feet higher than this The scene from the top soon to be a familiar one to the citizens of Washington and visitors to the city is truly magnificent The floor of the monument is on the pile of stone work seventeen feet above the ground The shaft is now 490 feet above that, making 507 feet

Engineers will appreciate the difficulty heretofore referred to, of underpinning a vast mass of masonry like this, but to the uninitiated at least, the putting in place of the last stones of the marble roof would seem a tougher problem to solve Colonel Casey's solution of it was made clear to his inquisitive companion by the aid of a wooden model but it is not such an easy matter to impart the information thus conveyed to the reader without the aid of diagrams Without venturing upon technical details it may be briefly stated that the framework of the derrick so long a familiar object on top of the white shaft will only be in use a few days longer, to put in place the last five courses of stone necessary to bring the work to a height of 500 feet above the ground floor at which height the roof will be put on The laying of these remaining courses if the work is not delayed by weather or accident will occupy the workmen but a short time Early in August, however, the public is promised a grand transformation scene on top of the monument All of the framework will be cleared away and in its place a lofty derrick will be erected composed of four stout masts starting from the top of the iron columns near the angles and leaning toward each other until they meet at the height of seventy-five feet above the top of the monument Around these masts, a little below their junction, will be a circle of metal and around this circle the horizontal arm of the derrick will swing free in every direction On stout arm beams laid across the top of the monument and projecting twenty feet over the edge on the east side a strong platform will be built The roof stones will be hoisted by the elevator in the usual way to the top of the monument, and will then be placed on an iron carriage and run out on the projecting platform The arm of the derrick will then be swung over the stone and it will be hoisted and deposited in the place for which it is intended

The roof will be a pyramid in form like that on Bunker Hill monument, but much larger The corbels when finished will be the stone ribs or supports of the roof There are three projecting from the inner surface of each wall The four middle ones will be brought closer and closer together until they have nearly met and then a "four way" keystone will be set uniting them They will then present the appearance of two gothic arches crossing each other at right angles The intermediate eight, after the two have come together will be keyed by large stones fitting closely On the stone rib work thus formed the large flat roof stones will be laid in such a manner that each course will rest upon the marble ribs and not on the course below These ribs will be set in the regular courses by aid of the derrick until the course immediately below the arm is set and then, of course, the derrick must come down and other means devised for setting the cap stone

To do this it will be necessary to build a scaffold on the outside of the roof, and from this scaffold, by an ingenious arrangement, the capstone, with its copper apex, will be put in place by a workman, who will then come down through a hole left in the stone for the purpose

The thrust of the roof against the walls is overcome by iron rods connecting the opposite sides

In the lower course of roof stones two wide window openings will be cut on each side at a height convenient for the eye This will give an outlook from eight windows at the height of 500 feet, or rather 517 feet, above the ground

Speaking of the copper point on the summit stone Colonel Casey said that it would be connected with the iron columns which he had connected with the well under the monument when he began work This, he said, had served to maintain the electrical equilibrium between the upper air and the ground, and the shaft had not been struck by lightning since he had had charge of the work, though it had been struck before

A closing word about the memorial stones There are ninety yet on hand, not counting one in the river—the stone sent by the pope which was broken up and thrown there during the Know Nothing excitement Some of these stones—those from foreign governments and states in the Union—should have a place in the monument But there is certainly no good reason why the work should be defaced with stones from flattering corporations, military organizations and fire companies (some of them now extinct) which stones in many cases bear the names, prominently graven of the stonecutters who carved them These stonecutters may have been very good men in their way and worthy of having their virtues set forth in eulogistic inscriptions on their tomb stones if their patrons were willing to pay for and allow such advertisements, but that is no reason why posterity should be eternally confronted with their names on the monument erected to the memory of the illustrious Washington

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A Ghost Gets Possession.

The house 562 South Warren street in Trenton, N J is plain and quiet in appearance and is in a quiet neighborhood It was inhabited until to day by Mrs David Warner and her family There never was anything remarkable about the place or the people until a few days ago, when Mrs Warner on going into a bedroom on an upper floor which she had put in order some hours before found the bed clothes tumbled about She made the bed again and a short time afterward found it again disturbed and the furniture in the room also disordered

When this had been repeated several times Mrs Warner's vexation gave place to amazement, and she told her neighbors about it They promptly decided that some ghostly agency was at work Mrs Warner scoffed at the idea, but the neighbors went on to evolve the spirit of a long dead old gentleman which had a grievance about the present occupancy of the house it had tenanted when a mortal, and was bent on driving Mrs Warner away The manifestations subsided after a day or two and Mrs Warner triumphed over her neighbors until yesterday Shortly after noon she sent her 7 year old boy to the haunted room for her slippers In a few minutes he came running down stairs shrieking "Oh mother, save me!" and apparently nearly beside himself with fright He had found the bed which he had watched his mother make up in the morning thrown into worse disorder than ever before

Mrs Warner summoned the daughter of the old man whose ghost was alleged to be making all the fuss, and together they made an investigation They found the washstand tipped over Before upsetting it the ghost had kindly removed from it the bowl and pitcher, so that no crockery was broken The ladies left the room but returning later they found the articles on the floor changed in position and a towel laid neatly across the pitcher A committee of spiritualists sat in the haunted room in a circle with Mrs Warner and the ghost's daughter in the evening Several hundred people watched the house from the outside About ten o'clock a great white figure was seen walking across the roof of the house and disappearing somewhere in the next building Ladies fainted children screamed and great excitement prevailed until Mrs Anderson, who was heard scolding her young son for getting a broom and soiling a sheet

The spiritualists communicated with the ghost and learned a good many things They told Mrs Warner that the ghost was sent to warn her to be careful or she would fall down stairs upon her baby and kill it The ghost also told them there was trouble over the title to the house, and that he would keep on mussing the bed rooms until Mrs Warner moved away That lady took her family to a relative's house for the rest of the night, and next day she vacated the house

Next night the place was dark and deserted, and there has been no disturbance inside or crowd outside People in the neighborhood shrug their shoulders when asked about the ghost, and remark that there is one small boy in Mrs Warner's family, and several more in the neighborhood —N Y Sun

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Breakfast Dishes.

The very best breakfast in the world is that which commences with a plate of porridge Soak over night a little coarse Scotch oatmeal in water Next morning boil this into porridge and eat this with sugar or salt—both are good—and a trifle of milk In go and the staying power this gives a man, it is equal to half a pound of steak A boiled smoked haddock and an egg, too, make another fine breakfast Take the bones out of a haddock and the eggs out of the shell, mix together and eat with a fork and spoon No amount of flesh food, in moderation, can give quite so much bodily support to a hard worker as a meal like this A boiled tomato too, is a capital relish for breakfast Another excellent dish is made as follows Take two slices of toast and steam them This makes them soft and ready for buttering Then place on the toast three or four sardines put the other slice of toast on the top and bring to the table People who can't fancy eggs or bacon will be charmed with this dish Cut into slices with a knife and nibbled through, it not only makes a man's internal provinces feel comfortable, but may even give him a bit better appetite for any thing which may follow A man's breakfast, too it should be remembered is his start for the day, it enables him to do good work and do it well, Dinner may be left to care for itself, but wives who do their duty should take special pains with their breakfast If none of these receipts are suitable, and if breakfast, from press of work or lack of time, must be swallowed hurriedly, an egg beaten up in a cup of coffee makes a good meal and may be taken standing

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The mahogany trade of Boston has increased wonderfully in the last three years The total amount handled by wholesale merchants in 1830 is estimated at less than 1 000 000 feet, while in 1883 over 4,000,000 feet was dealt with

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The London Board of Works uses 140 tons of chloride of lime daily for the purpose of deodorizing the sewage outlets in Barkingreach At £9 a ton for chloride of lime this is a considerable expense every year

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In a paper by Professors Ayrton and Perry read lately before the Physical society, London, there is a prediction that before long gas engines will be employed in the propulsion of vessels

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A company has been formed in New England for the purpose of converting water into fuel

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A grandfather and twelve grandchildren simultaneously signed the pledge at Cooper Union N Y

During the first six months of this year 113 foundlings were picked up in the streets of New York

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The number of tax paying Indians has more than doubled in the last decade.

NO. 7574

OF IMITATIONS!

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Ministers, Teachers and Students will find, after long continued mental effort, great refreshment by gently relaxing the system with Emil Frese's Hamburg Tea

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MARRIAGE GUIDE
260 Pages ... [illegible]

... seventeen or thirteen ... The ... in making which the greatest possible ... to be had were those of the inclination of the magnetic needle, temperature of the air and sea, highest barometer and mean ... rise and fall of tides. Explorations ... merely incidental to the other objects, ... expedition was fitted out under the authority of the United States congress It was composed of three officers of the army and one acting ... and nineteen enlisted men from the army ... twenty-seven months were put on the ... left St. Johns July 7, 1881, with the

after man died and all hope had fled, when, on the last day, the blast of a whistle roused the survivors from the lethargy of approaching death.

Lieutenant Greely, when asked as to his ideas upon the probable result of arctic explorations, said. I do not think the North pole can be reached, unless every circumstance hitherto found to be unfavorable should prove favorable to the party attempting to reach the pole If it is to be done at all, it will be done by the way of Franz Josef land It could never be reached by the Jeannette route, That there is an open polar sea I am well nigh certain This is proved by the drifting out of

to the genuineness of the affidavits The Times might as well come down at once Long before the campaign closes the exact facts will be known Trumped-up charges cannot be sustained by fictitious documents without being exposed and resenting. The Morey dodge cannot be played at this stage of the campaign

A sound mind goes very seldom without a sound digestion, and nothing contributes toward it more than the use of Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned appetizer and invigorator, manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

months, five miles with one turn, and the course to be mutually acceptable We will pay our own expenses, and will make the London Sportsman stakeholder If necessary I will send $500 as earnest.

GERMANY.

ABBE LISZT NOT BLIND

BERLIN, Aug. 17.—Abbe Franz Liszt, the famous pianist, has sent an autograph letter to his friends, denying the story that he has become blind. He says he is able to work without difficulty

bringing to punishment violators of the game laws, and other offenders operating in the park, and within their territorial jurisdiction

THE FIRE RECORD.

BIG BLAZE IN MISSISSIPPI.

GRENADA, Miss., Aug 17—Fire last night destroyed the greater portion of the business part of town. It burned three hours, consuming seventy eight buildings and their contents Loss, $300,000 insurance, $65,000

... session of parliament

REFORM DEMONSTRATION

LONDON Aug 16.—A great reform demonstration was held at Wakefield to-day, 40,000 persons being in attendance Resolutions were adopted condemning the house of lords for its action on the franchise bill

Hay Fever I have suffered for eight years with hay fever In July I resorted to Ely's Cream Balm, have been entirely free from the fever ever since B C Hillman State Arsenal, Trenton, N J.

... vacation when so many of our people are at the coast, or elsewhere for a good time, while a few are holding the fort. The meeting was one of unusual interest. Mrs. Craw, just returned from California, had a nice fresh story with which to regale the children Mrs. Blain of Albany, and president of the band of hope of that city, gave a talk of much practical value, both to teachers and children

SECRETARY B OF H., NO. 1.

Lundborg's Perfume, Edenia.
Lundborg's Perfume, Marechal Niel Rose,
Lundborg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.
Lundborg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

THE GRAIN SEASO

The Course of the Mark
Movemen

RATES OF FREIGHT—PRICI
FLOUR.

Total Export of 204,248
Fleet of Ninety Vessels—
and Domes

The cereal season closing w
July has been one of new ex
millers and growers. As our
time to time reviewed the situ
at length upon the causes that
not, at this time, go into mi
tainty of a light valley crop a
eastern section, or altogether o
visage, apparently foreshad
proceedings. But Californi
wrought all the ruin that coul
lines. Shippers in the expecta
secured in March, April and
possible at from 45s to 65s.
who never "gambled" in wh
and secured many a
be able to recharte
profit. The tempting bait
vance in freights was o
resist. It had occurred in pre
ilar conditions that were expe
and few were sufficiently wis
keep from taking a hand in th
was mixed but not until harve
were estimates reduced. The
mage attracted almost every
to this coast in any time. Wi
awakening, but it was too late
and speculators or disengage
British markets went tumbl
prices, such as had not bee
cabled across. Nor has it a
ticular recovery. The farmer
his wheat, far better than he
the absence of future charteri
pears to have been the gainer
others. True, tonnage did wel
especially American, had to
net gain was reduced. Such
ence as her operators closely
Aside from their eagerness to
impossible to get vessels wit
and while their foresight was
condition was a secondary o
taken up in the spring and ea
60 and 65s; in one instance 66s
held off and did worse in
allowed themselves to be
the idea that their bottoms
mand. The fact of their afte
out of this river months after
them revealed the weakness of
from the charters made by re
abroad and speculators
here, expecting to turn them
One taken at 66s 3d was
others did little better. Ther
of losses calculated, but it is
shipper can be named who m
losses of others were expresse
The year was also one of losse
those who could not place th
home. Owing to the number
fleet taken at private terms an
taining exact rates, no freight
lated. Below is submitted a
months and a complete recor
and flour, as well as minor inf

AUGUST.

With the coming of the first
real season there was some
old wheat for milling and th
mixed cargoes of flour and
had given us no rain, but a d
and protected the grain bei
throughout the valley exceed
hopes. The eastern section ha
ocean harvest. Freights were qu
orders, wheat nominally $1 40
$1 62½ for valley, with little
early entered into free buying,
and had secured considerable
26,685 tons registered in the
way. Wheat advanced in the
tion, but fell off, closing at
There had been brisk buying
continued when foreign ma
shippers being desirous of fill
Flour ruled steady at $4 75 to
Grisedale went on berth for
Homer for New York. Freigh
tons.

SEPTEMBE

The foreign markets continu
freights weakened in the mon
was shouldered by ships, whe
vances paid in the interior to
the 8th, valley brought $1 50@
at $1 50 for Walla Walla and
large business continued to
section, not alone by shippers
12th the George Bewley and
cured 60s and 61s 3d, and
wood, 52s 6d. The Scottish
private, on the 15th. On th
grand jubilee over the compl
Pacific.

OCTOBE

Millers exceeded $1 57½ for
local market gathered strengt
the month $1 60 was freely pai
millers again raised their fig
closed at $1 65 and shippers w
In the eastern section shipper
on account of the upward turn
continued to weaken, all mo
estimates were called into qu
market touched a low point.
the 1st the Grasmere, wood, b
ers' account, and the Reaper,
The Hecla was taken to load a
the St. Lucie, wood, accepted
234 the Glen Ferguson, iron,
The Balaklava and Caithness,
about 46s 3d for orders.

NOVEMBE

Wheat opened with a fair
closing prices for October, bu
strength and in a week sold
and $1 65 Walla Walla. Adv
more cheering, but free buyin
in the advance. The second w
operators began lowering
wheat took a jump and $1 65
led as extremes for valley an
was soon exceeded, millers ste
notwithstanding lower advic
rather firm with $1 67½
Freights ruled weak, although
was done in the month. Th
cured a salmon freight. On
wood, secured 40s for con
wood, 37s 6d, U. K.; Bolivia,
composite, rechartered at 4
wood, 37s 6d; City of Madrid
iffe, iron, 42s 6d; and Star of
private. Flour advanced to
The month was an active one

DECEMBE

Foreign advices came
month saw the collapse of the
Francisco, soft wood being
Millers here overbid shippers
to $1 80. Shippers toward th
tery and millers reduced
ing paid for Walla Walla. B
included the Ladstock, priva
42s 6d; Angerona, iron, abou
the Seas, wood, 32s 6d. Flour
The month saw the most
porters, they being compelle
high priced ships. Losses
piled up, but our shippers

JANUAR

Freights opened quiet, bu
done until the 11th, when the
31, and the Indiana and Sa
orders. The Carrie Winslow
freight to Montevideo. W
weak, shippers holding back,
$1 75; shippers named $1 65
cargo of valley sold at $1 8
flour fell off to $5 25 and th
$1 70 for valley shipping and
Walla. Millers paid an adv
wooden ship, October and De
41s 3d. The rates taken by
King were as low as ever
and the lowest actually paid

FEBRUAR

The wheat market opened
$1 67½@1 70 for valley and
soon declining and in five
1 62½. Millers all reduced
drew out of the market, but
were free. On the 8th valley
basis of $1 58 here. The mar
closing weak at $1 50@1 52½
of Walla Walla demanding ab
In the month the English mar
gora sold lower. Walla Wal
wood, selling at 40s 6d. Fre
weak until near the close,
their pretensions. The Be
on the 16th got 42s 6d for flou
week without declining, all
was mild for the time of ye
foggy, then light rains to snow
and clear to 15th. On the mo
inches of snow fell. A few
warmer weather, which last

MARCH

This month opened with cle
rain falling on the 8th. The
very fair weather, although
The Tillie E. Starbuck, iron,
rect. On the 11th the Meroe
the Highland Light, wood
ders. The River Indus, iron
Wheat ruled slow, with little
shippers offered $1 50 for val
Found no takers at $1 50 f. o. b. Millers did a [illegible] better. At the middle of the month quotations were $1 52½ valley, and $1 45@1 45 Walla Walla. Toward the close $1 50 was paid for valley, but the market was weak as were the selling markets. Flour ruled weak without the quotation being lowered.

APRIL

The City of Carlisle, iron, began loading [illegible] account. Iron was quoted at 42s 6d for orders.

36,047 ctls middlings, 22,063 ctls potatoes, 13,045 bls [illegible] hay, 1,382,733 lb wool, 517,109 lbs hides, 27 sks flax seed, 1,722,387 lbs hops, 41,121 bbls lime.

EASTERN—2,001,469 ctls wheat, 173,202 bbls flour, 120 ctls barley, 7,559 ctls bran, 11,009 ctls middlings, 1755 sks potatoes, 220 tons hay, 7,460,432 lbs wool, 253,125 lbs hides, 81,485 lbs [illegible] 78,540 lbs hops.

The monthly receipts of flour and [illegible] from the

DOMESTIC DISPATCHES.

A Great Fire Sweeps the Town of Anoka, Minnesota.

THE LOSSES ESTIMATED AT A MILLION.

Rush Tevis, the Injured Husband of St. Louis, Kills Himself—Hore of the Morey Letter Forgery—General News.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 16.—For the fourth time in the history the city of Anoka was fire-stricken, and the entire business portion, for the second time, is entirely wiped out of existence. Ruin is widespread and extensive, and at this time it is utterly impossible to more than roughly approximate the great loss, which is placed by the most conservative at a million dollars at least.

From the Congregational church, at the corner of Main street and Third avenue, west to the river, and from Monroe street, run to Van Buren street, is nought but a heap of smoking ashes and blackened ruins.

An alarm was given shortly after 2 o'clock this morning. It was found to be a fire in Kennese & Vanderveder's skating rink, situated in the rear of the postoffice and the high school building. Although the department was quickly at work it was soon evident the flames were beyond control.

In a few moments Campbell's brick block, in which the post office was situated, was in flames, followed almost simultaneously by the appearance of fire in the high school and Dowell Bros' restaurant. The flames communicated to the elegant new brick block, belonging to H. L. Tickner, and from there, across Second avenue, to H. S. Plummer's dry goods store, and across Main street to a row of wooden structures occupied by various branches of trade; up Second avenue, taking several residences and the Merchants' hotel, down Main street on the south side, destroying Plummer's dry goods store, Childs's dry goods store, Tickner & Co's dray house, Ryan's boot and shoe store, and so on, until the river barred its course.

IN OTHER DIRECTIONS.

While devastation was being wrought in this direction the appalling flames leaped from the wooden buildings on the north side of Main street and enveloped the handsome and stately structure lately erected by W. D. Washburn, and in which were situated the First National bank and the elegant Washburn opera house.

The whole city seemed to be ablaze at once. Up and down both sides of Main street, from Third avenue to the river, and along both sides of Second avenue, from Van Buren to Monroe, the pitiless flames swept irresistably. From block to block the fire speedily went its way along Bridge square on the east side, sweeping away Daniel's boot and shoe store, Alser & Wicklund's dry goods store, the Anoka Union brick block, Peters' drug store, and then across Jackson street, diagonally, to the great Lincoln flouring mills and elevator, consuming also a smaller flouring mill near the bridge, two planing mills, one shingle mill, dry kiln, lumber shed and office, all belonging to W. D. Washburn & Co., the flames being brought to a standstill ninety feet from the mammoth Washburn saw and shingle mills.

NO LIVES LOST.

From the point where the fire commenced to Lincoln mills it went eastward to the corner of Second avenue and Jackson street, there joining the section of flames which jumped May street and tackled the James hotel and stables, blacksmith shop and jail, exhausting itself at the corner of Jackson street and Third avenue.

That branch of the great conflagration which took its way on Third avenue destroyed everything to Monroe street, where it was brought under control.

No lives were lost and no serious accident occurred, though there was a scene of the wildest and most uncontrollable confusion. Men fell exhausted by heat and smoke, while women fainted, appalled by the terrible visitation.

The losses and insurance cannot be definitely ascertained for several days. Washburn & Co. have insurance for $143,500. Their loss is believed to be fully $175,000, possibly $200,000.

Assistance was summoned from St. Paul and Minneapolis, but reached the doomed city too late to be of service, except in saving Washburn's mammoth saw and shingle mills.

Blackfeet Indians Not Starving.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—[Special.]—The *Commercial's* Washington special says: "The story that Blackfeet Indians in Montana are starving is believed here to have been started by traders in Helena, who wanted to dispose of their supplies without the formality of a contract. The Indian bureau has received a telegram from the Blackfeet Indian agent that he was not short of supplies. It is also learned that the resignation of Indian Commissioner Price is not due to any difference of opinion with his superior officer, but mainly to his dissatisfaction with the onerous and thankless duties of the office, and its inadequate salary."

Striking Bricklayers Hold a Meeting.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—Striking bricklayers of the city to the number of 1500 who ceased work a month ago, owing to a reduction of their wages from $3 50 to $1 87½ per day, held a mass meeting this afternoon. A proposition to send a committee to arbitrate the matter was voted down, and it was decided to have a procession and mass meeting in Market square to-morrow afternoon, when it is expected all bricklayers affected by the reduction, to the number of nearly 5000, will be present.

Yellow Fever at Key West.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Dr. Gulteras at Key West telegraphs that a case of yellow fever there is in the ninth day of the disease and the patient is recovering. It is a sporadic case and ought to cause no uneasiness. No other cases are reported. Arrangements have been made for the transfer of hospital tents from New Orleans to Key West, if needed.

An Old Town Celebrates.

IPSWICH, Mass., Aug. 16.—The 250th anniversary of the incorporation of Ipswich was observed today. The houses were all decorated and the procession was the largest seen in years. In line were Governor Robinson and staff, Congressman Stone and Major [illegible] Perley Poore. The exercises included an address by George Haskell, reading of the scriptures and poem by Harriet Prescott Spofford and Gail Hamilton.

Of Interest to Liquor Men.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—The commissioners of internal revenue has postponed until December 6 the time [illegible] for [illegible] for taxes on spirits. At the expiration of that time the warehousing bond shall take effect.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The following is the bank statement. Loans, decrease, $1,680,100; specie, increase, $308,300; reserve, increase, $1,391,700. Banks hold $32,548,300 in excess of legal requirements.

SUICIDE OF RUSH TEVIS.

The Wronged Husband of St. Louis Shoots Himself Through the Head.

ANOTHER DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

ST. LOUIS, August 16.—Rush R. Tevis, who shot and seriously wounded Frank T. Inglehart, two years ago, for too intimate relations with his wife, went to his home at No. 2854 St. Louis avenue about 10 last night. He had some angry words with his wife, remarking that he thought it would be better for them all if they should die—meaning himself, wife and child. He took a large pistol from the washstand drawer and made a demonstration toward his wife. She divined his purpose and fled hastily from the room. Tevis then placed the pistol to his own head and sent a 38-calibre ballet through his brain and fell dead upon the floor. Mrs. Tevis is suffering from hysterics, and physicians will not allow reporters to see her. Tevis bought out his business partner yesterday. He had been drinking last night, and was in a highly nervous and excited condition when he went home. He was 52 years of age, and of a very nervous temperament. His wife is a daughter of General Reese, and was involved in an unfortunate affair with young Inglehart two years ago, for which her husband obtained a divorce. Some months later they met in Chicago, became reconciled and were remarried and have since been living together.

VERDICT OF SUICIDE.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 16.—At the coroner's inquest on the body of Rush H. Tevis to-day Mrs. Tevis stated that business troubles had caused the suicide. She said Tevis came home last night very drunk and very despondent, and said it would be better for both to die. He pointed a pistol at her, but she ran out of the room, and heard the shot which killed her husband fired immediately after she got out. Mrs. Tevis gave her testimony in a very self-contained and unemotional manner. She stated very positively that jealousy had nothing to do with the crime.

Other witnesses were examined who corroborated Mrs. Tevis' statement. The verdict was suicide. The funeral occurs to-morrow. It is said by persons likely to know that differences between Tevis and his family over his re-marriage with his wife after the divorce were a part of the trouble which caused the rash act.

IN WALL STREET.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Governments strong. Railways strong. In early dealings speculation was strong, and there was a good demand for low priced shares. After the second call a weaker feeling set in. At the close a recovery of ⅛ to ¼ ensued, and the market left off firm. Compared with last night closing prices were ¼ to 1¾ higher, except Northern Pacific, Erie and Missouri Pacific, which are fractionally lower.

Money 1@2; closed 1½@2. Prime paper, 5½@6½. Exchange, bills, steady at $4 82¼; demand, $4 84¾. Bonds—3s 100¾, 4½s 112¾, 4s 120¼, Pacific 6s, 127. Stocks—American 93, Canada Pacific 45½, Canada Southern, 37¾. Central Pacific 42, Burlington, 22¾, Lackawanna 112¾, D. & R. G. 12¾, Erie 17⅞. Hannibal & St. Joe 38¾, Kansas & Texas 21. Lake Shore 83½, Louisville & Nashville 34½, Michigan Central 67, Northern Pacific 22¾, Northern Pacific preferred 53¾, Northwestern 93¾, New York Central 105¼, Oregon Navigation 82¾, Oregon and Transcontinental 17, Oregon Improvement 21, Pacific Mail 50¾, Panama 98, Rock Island 17, St. Paul 86¾, Texas Pacific 14⅞, Union Pacific 48¾, United States 51, Fargo 110, Western Union 66¾.

Petroleum was quiet at 70¾.

GOLD FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Five hundred thousand dollars of British gold bars and $125,000 American gold coin arrived from Europe to-day.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—Wheat is steady and nominally unchanged, 76⅛c cash, 78⅛c October, 81¾@78c November. Corn is firmer; 51⅛c August, 50⅜c September, 49½ October, 45⅛c November. Oats are steady; 26⅜c August; 24⅞@24⅝c September; 25⅛c October. Whisky, $1 16.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Wool is firm and in good demand; domestic fleece, 30@38c; pulled, 18@35c; Texas, 14@22c.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 16.—Wheat, winter, 7s [illegible]@7s 3d. Corn, 5s 3½d.

POLITICAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Hore of the Infamous Morey Letter Forgery—Press Comments.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Special.]—It seems that the sensation promised us yesterday by the *Tribune* and the *Star* is a revelation regarding the origin of the famous Morey letter. John H. Davenport, in whose hands the matter was placed at the time, has succeeded in tracing the whole matter, from its inception to its end, succinctly. Davenport adduces a mass of proofs upon which he bases the following charges: That the character, object and origin of the Morey letter were known to Chairman Barnum of the democratic national committee in 1880, prior to its publication; that Barnum, William L. Scott, Abram S. Hewitt, Erastus Cleveland and Bradley B. Smalley united in giving the Morey letter forgery indorsement of a documentary character and wide circulation; that this was for the purpose of misrepresenting the views of Garfield, which, Davenport asserts, were the reverse of those expressed in the letter; that Henry H. Hadley of New York city was the forger of the letters in question, and that he has admitted its authorship, and also the authorship of the original draft.

The forgery of the Morey letter was not a crime, in the law, and no adequate punishment for the offense can be administered. Since that time, however, a bill has been prepared which covers the ground in such cases, and it has already passed into a law, the act of the legislature of this state.

FROM THE "TRIBUNE."

Tribune Editorial—"Davenport's book fastens responsibility upon active men of the democratic national headquarters in 1880. W. H. Barnum was chairman of the national convention, and he is now in 1880. F. O. Prince was secretary and Charles J. Canda was treasurer, and they are now; in 1880 Edward B. Dickson was official stenographer of the secretary of the executive committee, and he is now. The disclosures of Davenport give the people warning to expect all more daring and infamous forgeries within the next three months, for the purpose of electing that 'pure man,' Cleveland, and securing 'good government.'

"Late in September, 1880, Chairman Barnum became alarmed at the success of the Republican campaign on the tariff question, and to General Estee he suggested that something should be prepared for use in a brief and bill or dodger, setting forth whatever could be made to appear offensive to the Republican portion and Chinese cheap labor and Estee conferred at once with Hadley, and what purported to be an interview with Garfield was at first concocted. Then was taken to headquarters and to the private rooms of Barnum and Dickinson. It came back changed to the form of a letter, with the important phrases preserved. This is identical with the original suggestion for a campaign dodger, and the changes were made at the headquarters and Davenport has them. A startling fact is that the precise words of the important phrases of this paper are those afterward found in the forged letter as published.

That which will attract most attention is a mass of closely linked evidence connecting the democratic national committee with every step in this succession of infamous crimes.

Barnum introduced Hadley as 'one of our staunch and true friends' to the democratic committee in Maryland, and the result was another forged affidavit. Going into another struggle, with Barnum again leading the hosts of 'purity and reform,' it's well to be warned of what things he is capable."

FROM THE "STAR."

The *Star*, Kelly's organ, says of the subject: Few persons will read without a thrill of shame and indignation this remarkable history. After a patient and unremitting investigation the mystery has at last been cleared away and the authors, circulators and abettors of the most notorious political forgery on record stand arraigned at the bar of public opinion. What the popular verdict must be on the facts as here presented, must be left to the expression of the American people themselves. That men occupying the rank of statesmen and leaders in a great political party, whose past history is full of honor, are now arraigned, is not a fault of the party. Their sins must be laid at their individual doors; and if the judgment that must now be passed upon them shall be their condemnation hereafter, they have themselves alone to blame.

LOGAN'S MOVEMENTS.

CHAUTAUQUA, Aug. 16.—General Logan arrived at noon and received a cordial greeting as he landed. He was received at Mayville by Lewis Miller, president of the Chautauqua assembly and other leading gentlemen; also by the Young Men's Blaine and Logan club of Jamestown, and escorted to the hotel, where he was greeted by cheers from a large number of ladies and gentlemen. He was addressed by Rev. John H. Vincent, superintendent of instruction, as follows:

General Logan, it gives me great pleasure to welcome you to our summer resort on Lake Chautauqua. We have here people from all portions of the land. The representatives of the Grand Army of the Republic have just been with us. It is our purpose to diffuse wholesome and worthy ideas through this and all lands, and to promulgate culture in the homes of all people.

General Logan responded as follows:

Dr. Vincent and Gentlemen:—The fame of your great institution has become world-wide. It has sent out to the American people its rills of science and knowledge, until it aggregates a mighty flood, blessing all portions of the country. I am glad to be here; glad, indeed, to be with you today, and, in closing, I may say I have hopes that your influence here in Chautauqua may have its proper effect upon me as well as upon others.

Three cheers were given to General Logan and three for Vincent.

NATIONAL ANTI-MONOPOLISTS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—Members of the executive committee of the national anti-monopoly party began a session in this city this morning. While no formal vote has yet been taken, the sentiment is unanimous for the nomination of Alanson M. West of Mississippi for vice president on the ticket with General Butler. This will constitute the only business of importance to be transacted by the committee.

The executive committee, shortly after 1 o'clock, formally placed Mr. West in nomination for vice president by unanimous vote, and then went into secret session to outline certain plans for the campaign.

A committee composed of O. C. Post, S. P. Hartle, John F. Henry, Horatio Pratt and C. G. Dixon, were appointed as a notification committee to apprise General West of his anti-monopoly nomination. The chairman and secretary were ordered to issue a congressional address, calling particular attention to congressional elections. There were also resolutions submitted requesting union of all Butler forces under the name of the "people's party," which was referred to a committee. The secretary was instructed to enter into correspondence with representatives of all anti-monopoly parties in the various states, with a view of securing union of the various organizations on a Butler electoral ticket.

A REPUDIATION RESOLUTION INTRODUCED.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 16.—In the senate to-day Mr. Lybrook introduced a resolution looking to the total repudiation of the state debt. The preamble sets forth that every proper and reasonable effort has repeatedly been made by the state to effect a settlement with the holders of its bonds, which have met with uncompromised resistance, opposition and technical quibbling, and the state's responsibility, patience and resources are now believed exhausted in efforts to maintain the credit of Virginia; that no substantial equivalent or valuable consideration can be shown upon which these bonds were issued; that the holders have not benefited the state of Virginia, but are merely adventurous speculators, who have already received from the bonds much more than their original cost; that a syndicate has been formed by these speculators, for the purpose of perpetuating legal prosecution of the people of Virginia, and preventing a settlement of this unproved debt, so that they may not have their claims tested, but may continue to draw interest thereon; that certain debts are absolutely prohibited by article 14, section 1, of the federal constitution; that we express our unalterable opposition to the payment of any part of this alleged debt, or interest thereon, and the auditor of public accounts is instructed forthwith to refuse payment of interest on any bonds alleged to be held against Virginia. The resolution went over till Monday.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

A BIG SWINDLER DODGING THE LAW.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Gerald T. Tulley, an officer of the Preston Banking Company of Preston, England, was arrested in this city June 21, in a civil suit for the recovery of £150,000, with which it was alleged he absconded to this country. Since then he has been imprisoned, in default of $50,000 bail. To-day he was brought before Judge Barrett, upon a writ of habeas corpus. After his arrest in the civil suit Tulley was brought before the United States commissioner on a warrant issued upon extradition proceedings, upon a charge of forgery, and was committed. Upon the same day there was filed a bond in the civil suit, with two sureties. Upon the appeal the commissioner's decision was overruled and Tulley was discharged. As he was leaving the court room he was again arrested, upon bail surrender. Counsel for Tulley contended that the bail bond was void, as it had been made without the consent of Tulley. He asserted that the bond had been given in the interest of attorneys for the bank, by persons connected with their office, and he argued that the surrender of Tulley to the United States marshal by the sheriff was a waiver of the order of arrest in the civil suit. In reference to the bail bond, Judge Barrett said: "A more scandalous thing, in my judgment, never was done. It is the most extraordinary thing I ever heard of in the annals of jurisprudence. It is a very unfortunate position for some one."

AN INFERNAL MACHINE DISCOVERED.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Aug. 16.—Early yesterday morning W. E. Blake who has been active as an attorney in the prosecution of saloon keepers since the prohibitory law went into effect, was startled from his bed by a bright flash of light and a sharp explosion. He thought but little of the matter at the time, but on examination later in the day found a machine of destruction filled with dynamite, which he now believes was prepared with a view of blowing up his residence, but which failed to explode. Mr. Blake says he has no known enemy, and that in the prosecutions he had been courteously treated by saloon keepers.

NAVAL COURT OF INQUIRY.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The naval court of inquiry, appointed to make investigation into frauds in the navy department, will probably not reassemble before the middle of October. It is asserted that the investigation has established the fact that frauds involving about $1,000,000 were perpetrated in the bureau of medicine and surgery, long before Surgeon General Wales' time, and were continued under him; and that there were no frauds or irregularities in the bureau.

THE TURF.

JAY EYE SEE AND PHALLAS.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 16.—At the races yesterday Jay Eye See made the first quarter in 32¾, half 1:03, three quarters 1:35¾, mile 2:11. Phallas' time was 2:15, 2:14¼, 2:15¼. Jay Eye See in a second attempt made a mile in 2:10¾.

AT MONMOUTH PARK.

MONMOUTH PARK, Aug. 16.—Criterion stakes, two-year olds, three quarters of a mile—Guana won, Richmond second, Lord Beaconsfield third. Time, 1:17¾.

FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

France Rejects Mediation and China Declares War.

BIG REFORM DEMONSTRATION IN SCOTLAND.

Great Excitement in Mexico Over the Arrest of Conspirators Against the Government—The Cholera Epidemic—Etc.

CHINA DECLARES WAR.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A *Times* dispatch from Foo Chow says: France has rejected the mediation of any power. China refuses to pay the indemnity demanded by France, and has declared war. Admiral Courbet has demanded 2500 men from Tonquin. General Millot sent 600 men, with two batteries on Monday with sealed orders. Six thousand Chinese troops landed at Hai How, and heavy masses of troops are stationed on the Kiang-Sen frontier. French and Chinese war ships have steam up and decks cleared for action. Chinese dispatches pretend they are prepared for war, but as a matter of fact the condition of the troops, forts, etc., is no better than last April.

THE FRENCH TO ADVANCE.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A *Standard* dispatch from Tamsui, dated August 2 says: The French will advance in a few days. Mules for the transport service have arrived. Blockade of the coast, which has hitherto been very slovenly, will shortly be made strict.

INVOLVED IN DOUBT.

PARIS, Aug. 16.—Neither the French government nor the Chinese legation is aware that war has been declared by China, as has been asserted in the Foo Chow dispatch in the London *Times* this morning. The Chinese legation has not called its flag.

ENGLAND MEDIATING.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Through Marquis Tseng, Chinese ambassador to England, and the British embassy at Pekin, Earl Granville is urging China to concede the indemnity demanded by France, provided the French fleet shall immediately leave Ke Lung. It is considered doubtful if Prime Minister Ferry would surrender Kelung on payment of the indemnity, as it is believed the real object in France in making the claim was to secure permanent possession of the coal mines of Kelung. It is reported that in case France should refuse to give up Kelung on payment of the indemnity, England has promised to interfere in support of China. It is confidently asserted that no offer of mediation has been made to France by England, Germany or America.

DENIALS.

PARIS, Aug. 16.—It is semi-officially announced that France has not rejected mediation in the Franco-Chinese difficulty. On the other hand it is stated that no one has offered mediation.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A dispatch from Paris to the Exchange Telegraph company denies the report that China has declared war against France. It is expected, on the other hand, that negotiations will be resumed.

ENGLAND.

THE "STANDARD" ON THE IRISH MEETING.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The *Standard* expresses surprise at the Irish meeting at Boston on Wednesday night, and says: "Even if it was inoffensive in substance, it is to be presumed it does not meet the approval of Englishmen." The *Standard* adds: "The power of the Irish vote in America shows the power it is likely to attain here."

GREAT REFORM DEMONSTRATION.

ABERDEEN, Aug. 16.—At a great reform demonstration here to-day a resolution in favor of the franchise bill and condemning the action of the lords in rejecting it were adopted. The shops are generally closed, and the whole city has made this a holiday. Eighty aged men who took part in a reform demonstration in 1832 marched at the head of the monster procession.

IRELAND.

NATIONAL DEMONSTRATION.

DUBLIN, Aug. 16.—At least 20,000 persons took part in the nationalist procession at Monoghan yesterday. In the evening a banquet was given, at which many notables were entertained. Orangemen abstained from any counter demonstration. Parnell will attend the county convention at Cork and announce that John O'Connor will stand as a nationalist candidate for parliament in Waterford.

FRANCE.

ADDITIONAL CASES.

PARIS, Aug. 16.—Hardly a day passes but reports reach here of the appearance of cholera in one or two additional towns in France. Sanitary precautions appear to be powerless to check the progress of the disease. The prefect of Paris has issued orders to the police commissioners to disinfect suspected houses. At Arles there were three deaths yesterday; at Aix two in the lunatic asylum and several in town; at Pergouse two; at Olgon three; at Velaunc three [illegible]; at Lunel, five; at Prete, three; at Perpignan, six; at Rivesaltes, five; at Farcass, one. In two days fifteen severe cases appeared in the department of Gard. In the department of Basses Alpes there is a slight improvement reported.

TOULON, August 16.—Two deaths from cholera occurred in the suburbs last night.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

PARIS, Aug. 16.—An explosion of dynamite occurred at Perrecylles, a village near the Montceaule mines, department of Saone et Loire, in the house of the engineer of the mines. The house was badly damaged. The windows of the houses in the vicinity were shattered. The engineer and his wife were seriously injured.

ITALY.

PROPAGANDA PROPERTY TO BE SOLD.

ROME, Aug 16.—*Popolo Romano*, organ of Prime Minister Depretis announces that the first sale at public auction of landed property of the Propaganda, under decree of the court of cassation, will take place Monday night. The agent of the Propaganda will attend the sale and enter protest. The property to be sold include lands at Inola, Ravenna and Trevegli. Further sales will take place at Frosina.

DEATHS FROM CHOLERA.

ROME, Aug. 16.—In the province of Campo Basso there have been thirteen cases of cholera, in Castelluova three, in Sermizzona two, in the province of Parma three, in Seborgo two, and in Villa Franca six. Of the foregoing five have died, and four are in a hopeless condition.

TOULON, Aug. 16.—There was one cholera death here to-day.

RUSSIA.

MORE JEWISH OUTRAGES.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 16.—At Dombrovitz a mob attacked the Jews, plundering their dwellings and killing seven.

MEXICO.

MEXICAN CONSPIRATORS ARRESTED.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 16.—A special from the City of Mexico says: Forty persons in all have been arrested here in connection with a conspiracy. General Pesas, chief of the artillery department, and General Echegeray have been imprisoned. Echeveray commanded the garrison at Vera Cruz under Diaz' administration. General Chavarrias' whereabouts is unknown. He has been removed from the barracks. His son is out looking for him. All prisoners have been turned over to Juan Perez DeLeon, first judge of this district. The authorities deny that any prisoners have been sent to Vera Cruz or Yucatan. The conspiracy is reported to have been to imprison or shoot Diaz, and was under the leadership of Jardon, editor of the *La Opinion*, and two colonels. Saldo and Raderena, government detectives, are said to have obtained a list of the conspirators in Jardon's possession. General Altatorre has not been arrested. The plan of the conspiracy is said to have been to reconstruct the government as in 1876, under President Lerdo. It is thought the cause was betrayed. A conspirator in Jardon's office was arrested and his wife kept in close confinement.

REPORTS EXAGGERATED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—A dispatch from the City of Mexico, sent directly to the associated press, referring to the reports via St. Louis, that a great conspiracy against the government had been unearthed, says they are in circulation, but greatly exaggerated. It is true a few arrests have been made, but the so-called conspiracy is so ridiculously weak that it does not merit the name.

ENGLAND'S TREATY WITH MEXICO.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—According to the provisional treaty between Mexico and England, Mexico has conceded to England "most favored nation" treatment for five years, beginning January, 1885. No provision is made for a settlement of the claims of English bondholders, nor for payment of the convention.

SPORTING NOTES.

BANQUET GIVEN.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—A banquet was given last night at Delmonico's by the American Yacht club, at which the honored guests were the officers of the Greely relief expedition. About a hundred people sat down to the table. Frank B. Lawrance presided. On his right sat Commander Schley, and on his left Major General Whipple. General Louis Fitzgerald, Dr. Norvin Green, George F. Peabody, H. F. Shoemaker and John F. Dillon were among the guests. The tables were elaborately and beautifully decorated, and the walls hung with flags and bunting, conspicuous among which were the banners which were presented the officers of the Thetis and Bear prior to their departure for the Arctic regions.

HANLAN DEFEATED.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A dispatch from Sydney, New South Wales, reports that the sculling match between Hanlan and Beach, for the championship of the world and £500 a side, took place to-day on the Parramatta river. Beach won by seven lengths.

MATCHED FOR A RACE.

BOSTON, Aug. 16.—Teemer and Ross are matched for a five-mile race September 23. Ross receives five seconds start.

THE ARCTIC HORROR.

PRIVATE HENRY TO BE EXHUMED.

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 16.—The following dispatch, sent out from here to-day, explains itself:

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 16.

Coroner Robinson, Long Island City, N. Y.: I see by the public prints that you have addressed me regarding the exhuming and examination of my brother's remains. It is my desire that the full facts be known. You will please have the body exhumed and examined as soon as possible.

DORA BUCK.

Miss Buck was almost heart-broken at the report that her brother was shot for stealing rations, and has refused to see a reporter. The possibility that such reports are untrue, since the Ellingbury developments, have revived her spirits, and she is now very anxious that the matter be sifted to the bottom, believing that it will vindicate her brother's reputation.

CADDIZ, August 14.—In port: Ship E. F. Sawyer, for San Francisco.

PANAMA, July 31.—Arrived: Str San Juan, Acapulco.

LIVERPOOL'S FOREIGN BREADSTUFFS REPORT

LONDON MARKETS.

LONDON, August 15.

Floating cargoes—Dull.

On passage and for shipment—Heavy.

Mark Lane—Wheat and maize, very slow. English country markets—[illegible] easier.

PACIFIC COAST.

Crocker and the O. and C.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 16.—Special.—In spite of Mr. Charles Crocker's denial that the Central Pacific people have an eye upon the Oregon and California road, with the purpose of buying or leasing it, the story as telegraphed from Portland is pretty generally believed. Discussion of the matter has lead to a great deal of talk among business men, and many leading men are outspoken in demanding that the Central Pacific company gain possession of the road, and so assist its customers in retaining the Oregon trade. The loss of business to San Francisco through the opening of the Northern Pacific is very great; so great that it is feared there will be great distress unless something is done to relieve the situation, and it is argued that if the Central Pacific would get possession of the Oregon & California, and make rates that would enable merchants here to regain their lost business in the north, it would be a great help to the city, and largely increase the business of the former road. The *Oregonian* correspondent attempted to get some expression from Mr. Crocker, but he declined to say anything for publication, or in any way to intimate the purpose of his company.

Much Ado About Nothing.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 16.—[Special.]—The folly of a teacher in the public schools has made a tempest in a teapot during the past few days. Professor Sanger, of the girls' high school, was giving his class a lesson in history, and the subject happened to be that of Luther and the reformation. Professor Sanger, who is a strong believer in Lutheranism, and a rabid anti-Catholic, went into all the details of the reformation, from a practical standpoint, and finally arranged Catholic young ladies of the class against Protestants, and ordered them to debate certain questions pertaining to the reformation. The debate waxed warm, and the professor took a most vigorous part in it himself, supporting the Protestant side of the question, and making assertions and charges against the Catholic church and its faith that were of such a character that Catholic young ladies informed their parents of his conduct. The facts reached the ears of Archbishop Alemany and Rev. Father Hugh Gallagher, and they immediately demanded the trial and expulsion of the teacher who had violated the constitution of the United States and of the state of California. Formal charges were made last evening by Father Gallagher, and the matter will end doubtless in the dismissal of Sanger.

Double Tragedy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 16.—Shortly after 3 o'clock this afternoon F. Haeslop, a saloon keeper at the North Pacific hotel, at the northeast corner of Drumm and Jackson streets, was fatally shot in the breast by Fred. W. Sewart, a sailor and ex-convict. The latter then placed his revolver to his own forehead and fired a ball into his brain. Haeslop died almost instantly. He leaves a wife. The shooting occurred in Haeslop's barroom. Sewart was removed to the receiving hospital in a dying condition. The trouble is said to have occurred over Sewart's labor on a house that Haeslop was building.

Shipping Intelligence.

Arrived—Steamer San Pedro, Howell, 4 days from New Tacoma, 4,000 tons coal, to Pacific Improvement company; steamer Wilmington, Blackburn, 4 days from Seattle, passengers and merchandise, to Frank Esmond & Co. Cleared—Steamer State of California, Debney, Astoria, Goodall, Perkins & Co.

Personal.

[Special.]—George H. Holbrook of Portland is at the Lick house.

STATE DISPATCHES.

Safe Robbed.

CORVALLIS, Aug. 16.—[Special.]—The store of A. Cauthorn & Son, dealers in general merchandise, was entered by burglars last night and the safe broken open and robbed. The thieves effected an entrance to the store, which was of brick, by digging a hole through the wall in the rear end of the building. They got away with about $200 in coin. The safe was a Tilton & McFarland, and was opened in the usual way by digging a hole through the side. Those who have seen the work pronounce it the work of professional burglars. Nothing else has been missed from the store.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Republican Convention at Colfax.

COLFAX, Aug. 16.—Special.—The first republican convention in the territory was held here to-day. The delegates were not instructed, but will favor J. M. Armstrong for delegate to congress.

THE WEST INDIES.

YELLOW FEVER AT HAVANA.

HAVANA, Aug. 16.—During the past week there were forty two deaths from yellow fever in this city.

A BEAR THAT BOLTED.

The Beast That Fights and Runs Away May Live to Fight Another Day.

From the Herald Independent.

A man named Ed. Wilson was brought into the Sisters' hospital on Tuesday from a camp in the timber beyond Gloster to be treated for injuries received by falling from a tree into which he had been chased by a wounded bear. The way it occurred was this: He and another man were chopping wood in the timber west of Gloster. While thus engaged, Wilson looked up and saw a huge bear placidly contemplating them from a distance of fifty yards. The bear was sitting upright, with its "arms" apparently folded, and seemed much interested in their manner of cutting and splitting cordwood, as if it might have some notion of going into the business itself. When descried the bear was standing perfectly still, showed no signs of hostility, and was simply and only an interested spectator.

The wise thing for the men to have done under the circumstances would have been to leave the bear alone. So thought Wilson's companion, and he said as much. But Wilson thought differently. He had a Winchester rifle, and, noticing that the bear had a white spot in the center of its breast just the right size for a nice mark, he said he believed he would take a shot at it. The other advised him not to do it and became suddenly conscious that he was wanted at camp. Wilson looked at the bear again. It still sat motionless and the white mark on its breast looked so tempting that without more ado he raised his gun, aimed and fired. But instead of hitting the white, which would have been a death shot, the bullet struck the bear in the shoulder. The wound did not cripple the animal much, but served to suddenly enkindle in its breast an eager desire to eat a wood chopper.

The next thing Wilson remembers he and his companion were doing the great tree climbing act, with the bear within smelling distance of their heels. Wilson in his excitement climbed upon a limb which was too weak to bear his weight. The limb broke and he fell. The distance to the ground was about thirty feet and he came down bang on top of the bear, which, on account of its wound, had been unable to climb the tree. The jolt which the bear received from the one hundred and seventy pounds of falling mortality was to it a new feature in man-hunting, and it startled the animal so that it did not wait for further particulars, but fled in great alarm and soon disappeared in the woods.

DANGEROUS SWEETNESS.

A Lively Bear and Honey Story from Santa Barbara.

Los Alamos Herald.

A wonderful honey and bear story comes to us this week, which, if true, will have a very sweet ending, provided those who have gone to investigate the matter are successful, and do not get eaten by the bear or drowned in honey. It seems that on the Debreo creek, near the Sisquoc, there is a cave and a grizzly bear, and thereby hangs a tale, or rather two tales and a tail; for there is a tale about the cave, one about the bear, and the bear (it is said) has an immense tail. The cave is said to be some 200 feet up the side of a perpendicular cliff, and it is also some distance down from the top, and can only be approached by the aid of ropes. This cave is said to be an immense beehive, as during the working season for these insects for the last fourteen years a steady stream of them as large as a barrel have been seen coming and going from the entrance. The surplus supply of honey that has been stored in this wonderful hive by the busy bees during the fourteen years they have been known to have inhabited it is variously estimated at from fourteen to forty tons, the chief difficulty being in getting at the number of bees in a stream of the above size—one calculated spending a whole night figuring on the problem—finally coming to the conclusion that there must be "oceans of the stuff." The bear makes his home in the neighborhood of this cave, and has butchered quite a herd of cattle during the last year, and a large reward has been offered for its destruction, but, like the honey, is very difficult to get at, several parties having tried it without success. There is a prospect now, however, of his bearship coming to grief and the honey coming to town, for most of the "boys" belonging to Runyon's threshing crew with some from town, organized a party and started for the cave yesterday, and will no doubt make a success of the undertaking. We chanced to overhear them laying their plans, and we tremble for the bear and the honey, if they find them. They were talking of shotguns, knives, pistols and dynamite for the bear; and ropes and derricks to get to the honey, a few hundred pounds of sulphur to fix the bees, three threshing machine water tanks to haul the honey to town in, and evidently meant business from the word go. We await further developments and a sample of the honey with anxiety.

"You are a little goose!" remarked a young M. D. playfully, to the girl he was engaged to marry. "Of course I am!" was the laughing response. "Haven't I got a quack?"

[illegible] Chronicle.

COAL OIL—Dull at 17@26c. A round lot is now at San Francisco to come here.

COFFEE—Good request at steady prices. Best Java 20c, Costa Rica 12¾@13½c, Salvador and Guatemala 11@12½c.

CANNED GOODS—Quiet; prices only steady. Corn $1 25@1 50; ten stores, [illegible] gallons $1 [illegible]

INGERSOLLISM.

WHAT DOES IT PROVE?

Granted that Ingersoll has captivating talent; that he is a natural wit, somewhat above the common order; that he possesses a quick perception of the humorous aspect of things; an admirable method of public speech, a very clear and effective way of stating his case; that he is able to turn the laugh upon the religious beliefs of the day; that he is amusing, entertaining, good natured, like all men who adopt [illegible] philosophy that the world is [illegible], and are not particular how they secure the succulent bivalve.

Every man has his own point of observation, and Mr. Ingersoll has an indisputable right to his private opinion of the bible, Christianity, orthodoxy, or any other phenomena religiously speaking, but when he attempts to formulate a creed for the public, when he assumes a leadership, the public has a right to question his authority and criticise his methods.

We think it probable that among men of close and candid observation, whether orthodox or heterodox, the main question carried away from the lecture was, "What does he promise?" "What is it that he would put in the place of the religious belief he would pull down?" It is admitted that the close observer will discover that society everywhere is permeated with skepticism as to either the truth or the good of the prevailing Christianity; that there is a surprising force of conservatism in the midst of public sentiment. It is admitted, too, that orthodoxy holds to the letter of absolute dogmas which are openly rejected by the more liberal and enlightened spirit of modern Christianity with much of obstinacy. It is just here that Ingersoll finds a good deal of his support. It is the religion of a century ago that he mainly attacks. Like the Bedouin of the desert, his rapid attack falls on the stragglers and weak spot of the large caravan. With the power of a brilliant mind, a fascination of speech, rare magnetism of oratory, fresh, clear, incisive diction, and a humor that is sparkling, he moves along the entire range of positive Christian doctrine of the past, and wings his arrows toward every joint and flaw.

But all this does not destroy the fact that man has a religious nature; not confined to particular times or peoples, but common to all races and to all ages. The existence of this religious nature is attested by universal consciousness and by the whole history of mankind. So great an analyzer of human character as Carlyle said: "If there be not a religious element in the relations of men, such relations are miserable and doomed to ruin." Accepting this as true, then comes the question at the head of this article, "What does Ingersollism promise?" Summarizing his lecture we get this: "The religion of the body" good fellowship, good cooking, good clothes, the training of the intellect and absolute freedom of thought." Will that satisfy humanity? There is to be no culture, no growth or development, other than that which leads to the gratification of the physical senses. If we accept this we deny that we possess a spiritual or religious phase of character, and seem to despise our own nature by holding that we possess a useless faculty. Accepting Ingersollism we let go of the instructive emotions which tell us that all the evil in us is temporary, and the good permanent and eternal. We say with the so-called epicurean, "Let us eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow we die." The soul is reduced to a momentary phenomenon like a flame, now burning, now extinct. It is an assertion that death ends all. It is all right that the epicure insists upon man's right to be happy, that he should endeavor to be neither gloomy nor disagreeable; that he ought to make the best of what comes to him. But epicureanism is only another name for selfishness, and as a philosophy, has a tendency to degeneration. It means the abeyance of a law of self-sacrifice, and the end is moral death. From Ingersoll's premises, that God cannot be known, to the position that if He cannot be known He need not be obeyed or feared, is but a step. The philosophy of the epicure is confined to this world. Death closes the door to all his hopes.

That is a part of what Mr. Ingersoll promises. Will it bear the test of common sense? Will it bear the scrutiny of the rational force of reflection? Can men afford to ignore the evidences of a religious nature reaching beyond time? Can they say that the philosophy of this rubicund talker recognizes even the tremendous realities of man's moral nature, to say nothing of the mystery of its divine impulses, that are ever struggling towards a better and a purer life? He ejaculates sentimental axioms like "a doubt is a new idea." "Some people imagine that their ideas are destined to immortality;" but does he make a place for even the moral spirit of Christianity? Does he have any place for the moral and intellectual instincts which ever lead humanity upwards towards that which is permanent and good? Has this philosophy satisfied men? If so, why the progress of Christianity? Men as skilled in the use of the intellectual dissecting knife as Ingersoll; men rising to a pitch of denunciation never possible with Ingersoll; men armed to the teeth with a formidable angry criticism; men ready to invoke the potency of the undying spirit of hate, which put the rack to work in Torquemada's day and severed the channels through which Marie Antoinette's cheeks gathered their dying blush to stamp out the principles of the Christian religion, have cut down through the garnishment of old and firmly established beliefs and prejudices, but when their weapons touched that part of man's nature in which there was a limitless perspective created by a belief in immortality, they fell from nerveless arms.

If Ingersoll's philosophy is best, if it will answer, why do we find men who profess to a belief in it saying, I am an agnostic, but I desire that my children shall have the church, the Gospel songs, the Sunday school, and all these Christianizing influences. I desire that these little ones shall be taught things which I deny; doctrines and faiths which I regard as delusions. We find these very men clinging with even more tenacity if not faith than Christians, to a belief that there is some intelligence to make a final distinction between right and wrong; to a belief that there is an infinite. Mr. Ingersoll understands clearly enough that his philosophy will not answer. It will not answer the deep instinctive emotions; it will not answer even the philosophy of the heart, which says I shun, I think, I am. Man recognizes the eternal worth of good and of righteousness, and with it an Infinite, Intelligence.

It is now evident that had the good moral "independents" known what was coming they would not have declared that the issues involved in this campaign are "moral" rather than political." By that sort of a declaration they invited an investigation of their candidate and the result was most unfortunate for the candidate. Now, having precipitated the catastrophe, they deprecate a mud-slinging campaign. Nice "independents!" Nice candidate.

Ingersoll intimates that in a few years churches will cease to exist, that orthodoxy cannot stand in the clear atmosphere of the nineteenth century. We are nineteen hundred year old pupils in the immutability of God. Enemies have gathered on the horizon, sombre and stern; there have been critical moments when the pulses of Christianity were told in cannon booming, but the air has cleared, time has healed the scars on human hearts, and the fair palace of the gospel still stands. Men are still actuated, guided, prompted and swayed by the spirit of that chiselled and startlingly distinct figure on India's remote horizon. This spirit lying embedded in the legends that have slowly accumulated above his life, still reaches across the epochs of time and through all the eddies of history touching the human heart with a sympathetic thrill, and all the ages have not been able to fossilize one genuine moral text. The crescent glories of Christianity still span with perfect arc the temple of life, twining a wreath of flowers about the entrance to the tomb, and promising to all who will a completer life in the world to come.

We have said that Ingersoll makes his attack on the orthodoxy of the long ago. In that far off day the church was not able to see religion where it could not see orthodoxy. Since then inventions have come, schools have come, literature has come, and pulpits have changed their themes because they have found a more perfect alignment for civilization in the gospels. There is a new and a better appreciation of religion to human character. Orthodoxy has come to have the addition of morals. [illegible] It is upon this that Ingersoll's system [illegible]. Its basis, in substance, liberty of thought implies the right to think right and the right to think wrong. Is that a safe proposition? Webster tells us that right is that which is conformed to the constitution of man and will of God. He defines wrong as something not right. [illegible] infidelity [illegible] tells his hearers that in liberty of thought there is guaranteed both the right to think right and the right to think wrong. Would Ingersoll as a lawyer insist upon such a pleading if either his property or liberty rested upon its acceptance? Law forbids the wrong as it commands the right. Ingersoll's system is contrary to law. It is alien to civil, canon, common and constitutional law and to known [illegible]. A principle that will not hold in law is not in harmony with science. This is an important point, because Ingersoll says science is freeing the soul, breaking the mental manacles, getting the brain out of bondage. If, as he says, all physical and mental phenomena are governed by law, absolute, eternal, inexorable, then he has little to hope for, because the whole is unscientific. Science nowhere teaches that it is right to think wrong or do wrong, and how will his proposition do in another sphere. The assertion that it is right to think wrong, implies the right to do wrong, and following up the logic, the act if wrong is not a crime or violation of any law. It would be impossible for a child to do wrong. Now the law determines the quality of the deed from the thought that prompted it. No thought, no deed. The right to think implies the right to crystalize the thought in deed. If the whole proposition was not a bit of sentimental claptrap, it would be deeply revolutionary and incendiary.

Strike out of our teaching the elements that rest in a belief in a moral law, a belief in the right, and a strong expectation of the final triumph of that right, and you eliminate the factor of hope and stead it with despair, like a man out of whose culture you take faith, hope, love and all the sensibilities which bind him to his fellow men. You strip him to the dead, dry muscle.

C. B. C.

The Life of a Herder.

For a life of labor in the service of others, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle, sheep-herding is the most independent in the world. Everything pertaining to the immediate welfare of the flock is left to the discretion of the herder. This is necessarily the case, as the "range" is usually remote from the home of the owner, who visits the camp as seldom as is consistent with a proper supply of provisions and an eye to the ultimate. The successful herder, therefore, takes an interest in the property entrusted to his care. He must possess considerable judgment and staying qualities, and, in crowded ranges, sufficient combativeness to enable him to "stand off" his neighbors and get his share of grass. The dwelling of the sheep herder is generally a little board cabin about six by nine, without a floor, built on a spot selected with an eye to the natural shelter of the "laying-ground" of the sheep and proximity to water. Sometimes a corral built of portable panels is added, but often the sheep are never enclosed at all. In the latter the herder is obliged to sleep with one eye open in order to jump up and head the band back should they attempt to leave during the night. If he is not too sound a sleeper they cannot leave without awakening him with their usual bleating if they are ewes and lambs, or by the jingling of their bells if they are dry ewes or wethers.

J. R. Davies, tea inspector of the port of New York, has rejected over 6000 packages of tea during the past thirty days. When rejected it is sent back to the ports whence it came.

During the first six months of this year nearly $30,000,000 has been invested in buildings in New York, an increase of $3,000,000 over the corresponding period last year.

The Pest of Flies.

An Iowa lady writes to an exchange: "For three years I have lived in town, and during that time my sitting room has been free from flies, three only walking about my breakfast table, while all my neighbors' rooms are crowded. I often congratulated myself on my escape, but never knew the reason of it until a few days ago. I then had occasion to remove my goods to another house, while I remained on for a few days longer. Among other things removed were the boxes of geraniums and calceolarias, which stood in my window, being open to its full extent, top and bottom. The boxes were not gone half an hour when my room was as full of flies as those of my neighbors around me. This, to me, was a new discovery, and perhaps it may serve to encourage others in that which is always a source of pleasure, namely, window gardening. Mignonette, planted in long, shallow boxes, placed on the window sill, will be found excellent for this purpose."

Chances Diminished.

Rochester Post-Express.

"I hear you've had a promotion. Glad to hear of your good luck."

"Good luck! You don't call it good luck to be taken in partnership, do you?"

"Well, yes. I should think so. It gives a man a better chance to accumulate a fortune."

"Not when he was cashier in the first place."

Too Deep for His Crowd.

Brooklyn Eagle.

An escaped inmate of the Concord Summer School of Philosophy, finding himself at large, fled west and lectured in Cheyenne on the exceeding "Beanfulness of the Bean." "Simple physohological phenomena," he said, "the intellectual activities of mental faculties, as distinguished from insentinate forces of nature or the irrational impulses of——." And here the audience arose and drove him forth. They were a plain, simple folk, they said, but no man would come down from Boston and use such language as those in a room full of ladies.

A Democratic Disease.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"Look heah!" said ole Silas, meeting the governor of Arkansaw, "do tell me dat de cholera hab got er 'special spite at de niggers."

"Yes, it carries them off," the governor replied.

"Uh, uh. It's er sorter democrat 'zease, ain't it? De yaller feber is sorter in fabor o' de 'publicans. It am strange what campaign 'fluences de white folks fetches ter bar on de sitywation."

"Do you doubt my love?" asked a fortune hunter of a Gotham heiress.

"Impossible," she replied, firmly.

"Why do you say impossible?"

"Because my father has a six-figure bank account," she said, with a meaning smile.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A manufacturer of baseballs committed suicide yesterday. Thus conscience doth make cowards of us all.—*Cincinnati Times.*

MINING STOCK REPORT.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.

Alpha	1 75	Gould & Curry	2 00
Alta	2 80	Hale & Norcross	2 70
Belcher	85	Mexican	2 65
Best & Belcher	2 40	Mono	70
Bodie Con	2 00	Ophir	1 20
Bullion	60	Potosi	1 45
California	10	Savage	95
Chollar	2 50	Sierra Nevada	1 60
Con. Virginia	20	Union	1 45
Crown Point	1 45	Utah	1 05
Yellow Jacket	2 00		

THE [illegible]

The New York *Independent* [illegible] ble that a much larger [illegible] hibition party this year [illegible] makes some objection [illegible] ularly to the plank which [illegible] lection of revenue from [illegible] tobacco should be abolished [illegible] ernment "can not [illegible] whisky," and to [illegible] free whisky instead [illegible] *Independent* also [illegible] calls upon congress to [illegible] and sale of intoxicating [illegible] trict of Columbia and [illegible] says: "At present [illegible] rather than the territories [illegible] of prohibiting liquor [illegible] bia, or in the territories [illegible] states shall have [illegible] ders. [illegible] and we are not clear [illegible] a national party. [illegible] John it regards [illegible] McDonald would [illegible] would have been almost [illegible] usted one whose [illegible] wealth gotten by [illegible] temperance [illegible]

The San Francisco *Monitor* [illegible] is that vast numbers of Catholic youth are falling [illegible] faith." "In the first [illegible] of Catholic parents is [illegible] corner grocery [illegible] Then it is sent to [illegible] craft' is spurned and the [illegible] denounced, until the [illegible] less victim, forgets [illegible] learned in early youth [illegible] parish. Then it is placed [illegible] tary, where vile literature [illegible] books and immoral [illegible] where blasphemy [illegible] mouths, until, after a [illegible] ence Catholic child [illegible] God through the blasphemous [illegible] name." This is but [illegible] befalls thousands of [illegible] olic parents who [illegible] stacles in the [illegible] so that it is almost [illegible] up Catholics. [illegible] just such Catholic [illegible] ing out of the 'Black Maria' [illegible] ing in the week, [illegible] in the police [illegible] industrial school [illegible] we can only hope [illegible] vention of heaven [illegible] that is desolating [illegible] damning so many Catholic [illegible] causes lead to the same [illegible] Christendom. [illegible] those who cannot or will [illegible] Useless [illegible] too drunk or too [illegible] is the sermon to the [illegible] pleasure seeker, whose [illegible] of some picnic park [illegible] the *Police Gazette.*

GOVERNOR [illegible]

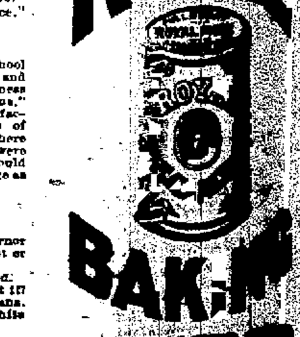
The Boston *Congregationalist* [illegible] charges of drunkenness [illegible] made against the democratic [illegible] presidency, and says [illegible] morals of the young [illegible] of home life, and the [illegible] national existence, require [illegible] of these United States [illegible] tive before the world [illegible] private morals as well [illegible] these charges are untrue [illegible] show the fact. They [illegible] ally indorsed. If they [illegible] indignant public sentiment [illegible] be given voice, and the [illegible] Governor Cleveland should [illegible] withdraw from the ticket [illegible] leads."

The language of the [illegible] this point is the more [illegible] its expressed sympathy [illegible] pendent republicans [illegible] Blaine's nomination [illegible] Cleveland in preference.

The *Occident* remarks [illegible] gross immorality made against [illegible] land are true, it is safe to [illegible] of a chance of being [illegible] people of this nation [illegible] libertine to the highest [illegible] Henry Clay, one of the ablest [illegible] history, the idol of the [illegible] leader for a score of years [illegible] charges of a similar nature [illegible] tor, debater and statesman [illegible] supreme ambition [illegible] have a glimmer of a hope [illegible] will be overlooked.

TOO MUCH BOARDING [illegible]

The young man whose [illegible] lightly turned to love, [illegible] turning to the subject of [illegible] house rent. These subjects [illegible] exciting, but certainly [illegible] sooner it is realized that [illegible] ice cream and cigarettes [illegible] only a pretty portal to [illegible] sooner will the subject of [illegible] proper charm. The case [illegible] is too much boarding [illegible] haps, for the young [illegible] sober baking of bread [illegible] likely to—be a little [illegible] perhaps, finds it a little [illegible] many little things about [illegible] day's work is done at the [illegible] any amount of worry and [illegible] the unwholesome [illegible] age boarding house [illegible] couple start in on [illegible] plan they are likely to [illegible] laziness. *Even* when the [illegible] of a modest house, the [illegible] their life with others [illegible] the vulgarity, and [illegible] ing, except under [illegible] almost surely entails [illegible] idle talk that must be [illegible] all bad. All danger [illegible] home is started, but it [illegible] trol it, and if you are [illegible] what the general [illegible] "tone," and God will not be [illegible] a young man the other day [illegible] spiritual life amid his [illegible] replied, "I am boarding." [illegible] a single man, impossible [illegible] out let it never be [illegible] mode when a house [illegible] reach.—*Christian* [illegible]



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